Cornelius'

Gospel Songs

No. 2, 1928 Edition

Published by

R. H. CORNELIUS

Fort Worth, Texas

Cornelius' Rudiments and Music Reader.

By
R. H. CORNELIUS.

Prefatory Remarks:—In a "nutshell", the author has endeavored to present in a plain, practical way, the essentials in the Rudiments of music, omitting such things as should be considered in a harmony book, also such things as might be confusing to the average student.

The student should SOL-FA all exercises over and over, again and again, then sing them to such syllables and vowels as la, ta, lo, loo, too, tum, lum, lee, oo, o, i, ee, a.

1. A TONE is a musical sound.

2. MUSIC is tones systematically arranged so that they sound pleasing to the ear.

3. The regularity with which tones follow each other in music produces PULSATIONS or THROBBINGS of the mind. These pulsations are called BEATS.

The director indicates the beats by motions of the hand or baton; the pianist, by counts. the soldier, when he marches, by steps; the fiddler, by patting the foot. Ordinary church music should be sung at such a movement as to produce about one hundred beats per minute.

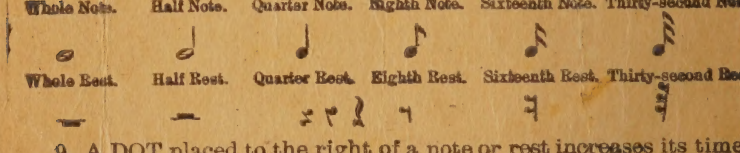
4. LENGTHS are measured by beats or by fractional parts of a beat.

5. Characters called NOTES are used to represent the length of tones.

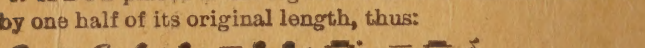
6. The QUARTER NOTE (♩) which represents a tone one beat in length is the unit of measurement. Two Eighths (♪♪), four Sixteenths (♬) are equal in time value to one beat. The HALF note (𝅗𝅥) is equal in time value to two beats. The whole note (𝅝) to four beats.

7. Characters called RESTS are used to represent silence. Rest lengths have the same names as their corresponding tone-lengths.

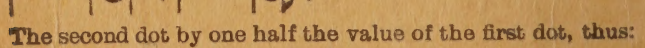
8. NOTES and RESTS:



9. A DOT placed to the right of a note or rest increases its time value by one half of its original length, thus:



The second dot by one half the value of the first dot, thus:



The teacher should now write some of the following exercises on the board, also similar exercises, mark off the beats by motions of the hand as he points to the notes that go with each beat, making one or more mistakes in pointing to see if the pupils are thinking and figuring out the beats as he points. Have the pupils to do this and by motions of the hand indicate the beats in all the exercises in this book, from time to time as the teacher thinks best. While pupils are indicating the beats, marking the beats by motions of the hand, the teacher should tap on the bench, marking the beats audibly, regularly, and have pupils to raise their hands when they get to the end, so the teacher can know if they figure and think correctly.

Cornelius'
Gospel Songs
No. 2, 1928 Edition
By
R. H. CORNELIUS

A Collection of Gospel Songs for Church, Sunday School, Young People's Meetings, Evangelistic Meetings and General Singing

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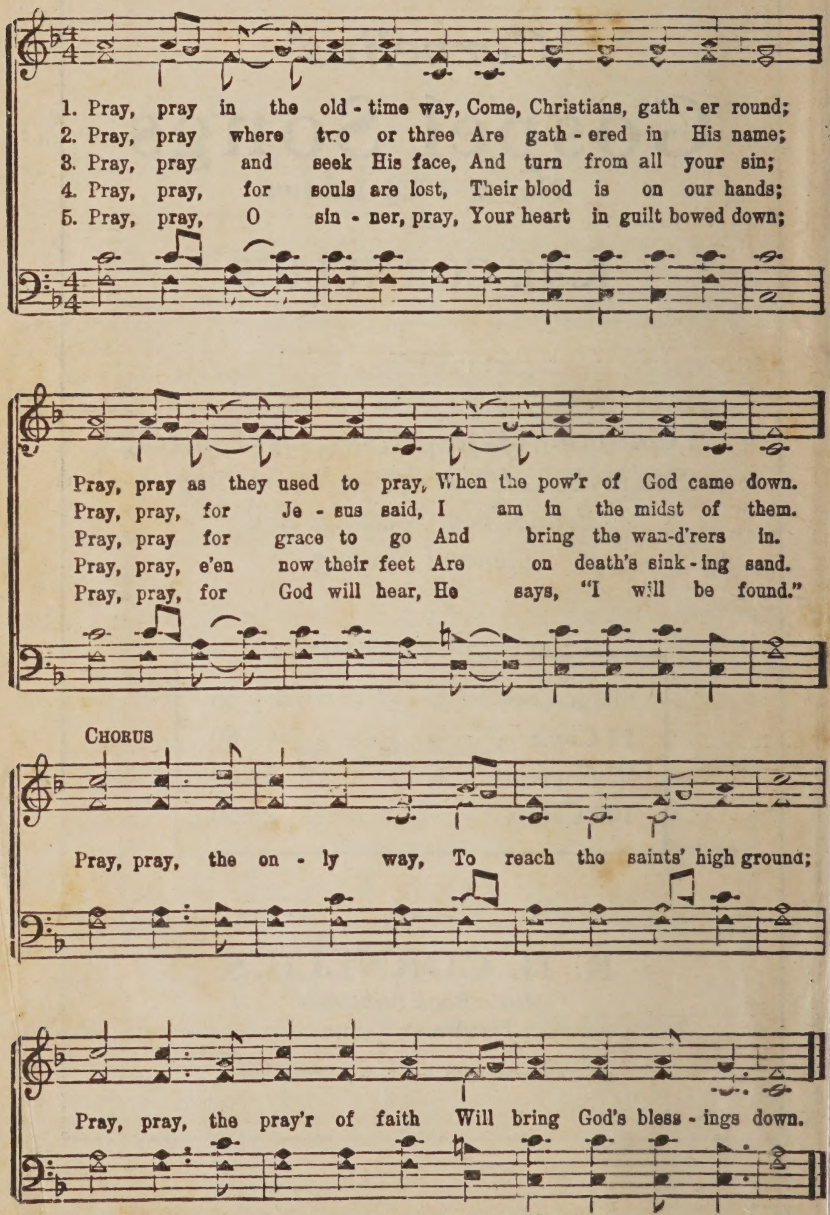
Pray

If my people which are called by my name, will humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land.—2 CHRON. 7: 14.

J. A. B. J. A. BROWN

1. Pray, pray in the old - time way, Come, Christians, gath - er round;
2. Pray, pray where two or three Are gath - ered in His name;
3. Pray, pray and seek His face, And turn from all your sin;
4. Pray, pray, for souls are lost, Their blood is on our hands;
5. Pray, pray, O sin - ner, pray, Your heart in guilt bowed down;
Pray, pray as they used to pray, When the pow'r of God came down.
Pray, pray, for Je - sus said, I am in the midst of them.
Pray, pray for grace to go And bring the wan-d'rers in.
Pray, pray, e'en now their feet Are on death's sink - ing sand.
Pray, pray, for God will hear, He says, "I will be found."
CHORUS
Pray, pray, the on - ly way, To reach the saints' high ground;
Pray, pray, the pray'r of faith Will bring God's bless - ings down.

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1 The Lord Shall Reign Forever

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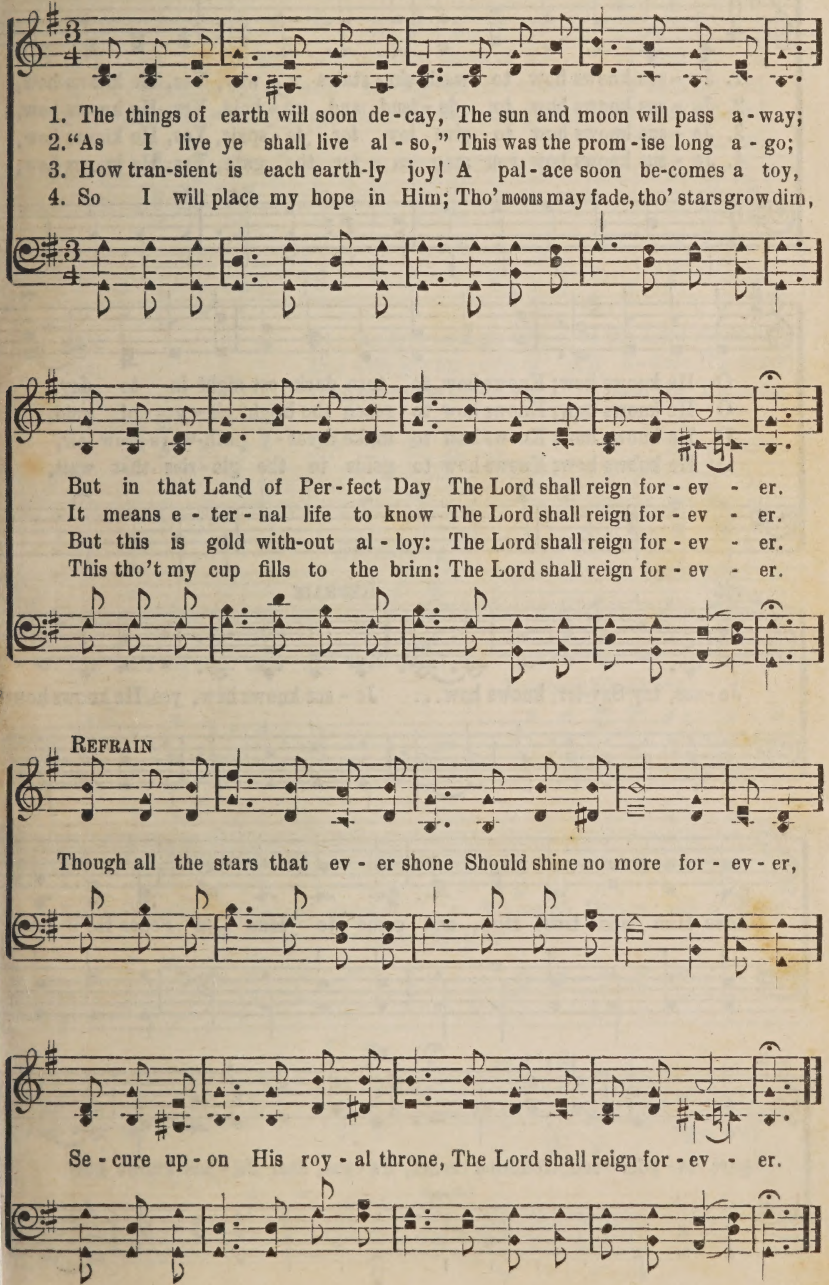
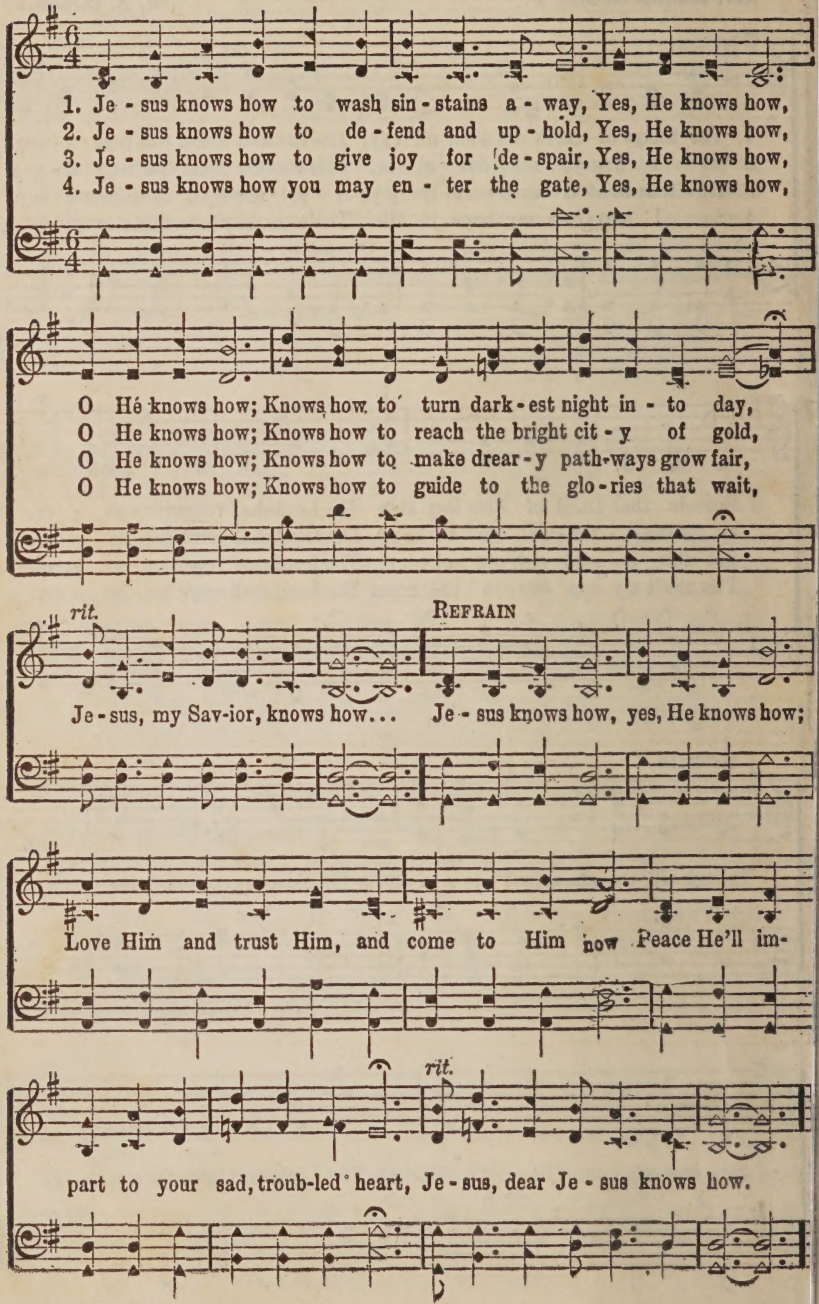
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. — R. H. Cornelius

1. The things of earth will soon de - cay, The sun and moon will pass a - way;
2. "As I live ye shall live al - so," This was the prom - ise long a - go;
3. How tran-sient is each earth-ly joy! A pal - ace soon be-comes a toy,
4. So I will place my hope in Him; Tho' moons may fade, tho' stars grow dim,
But in that Land of Per - fect Day The Lord shall reign for - ev - er.
It means e - ter - nal life to know The Lord shall reign for - ev - er.
But this is gold with-out al - loy: The Lord shall reign for - ev - er.
This tho't my cup fills to the brim: The Lord shall reign for - ev - er.
REFRAIN
Though all the stars that ev - er shone Should shine no more for - ev - er,
Se - cure up - on His roy - al throne, The Lord shall reign for - ev - er.

Jesus Knows How

James Rowe PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS R. H. Cornelius

1. Je - sus knows how to wash sin - stains a - way, Yes, He knows how,
2. Je - sus knows how to de - fend and up - hold, Yes, He knows how,
3. Je - sus knows how to give joy for de - spair, Yes, He knows how,
4. Je - sus knows how you may en - ter the gate, Yes, He knows how,
O He knows how; Knows how to turn dark - est night in - to day,
O He knows how; Knows how to reach the bright cit - y of gold,
O He knows how; Knows how to make drear - y path-ways grow fair,
O He knows how; Knows how to guide to the glo - ries that wait,
rit.
REFRAIN
Je - sus, my Sav-ior, knows how... Je - sus knows how, yes, He knows how;
Love Him and trust Him, and come to Him now Peace He'll im-
rit.
part to your sad, troub-led heart, Je - sus, dear Je - sus knows how.

I've Been Lifted Out

James Rowe

PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS

R. H. Cornelius

1. I no lon-ger sink be-neath the waves of sin, I've been lift-ed
2. Je-sus heard my cry and to my res-cue came; I've been lift-ed
3. I shall en-ter glo-ry, for, by sav-ing grace, I've been lift-ed

out; O the love and glo-ry of the Lord shines in;
out; And with joy for-ev-er I'll a-dore His name;
out; With the saints for-ev-er I shall see His face;
I've been lift-ed out;

REFRAIN

I've been lift-ed out. I've been lift-ed out, And my
I've been lift-ed out,

Sav-ior's praise I'll sing and shout; Waves no lon-ger roll o'er my
hal-le-lu-jah!

rit.

sink-ing soul, For, glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah! I've been lift-ed out.

I Am Going There, Ar'n't You?

James Rowe COPYRIGHT, 1927, BY R H CORNELIUS R. H. Cornelius

1. Yon-der, choirs are al - ways sing - ing! I am go - ing there, ar'n't you?
2. In that land no pain nor sad-ness! I am go - ing there, ar'n't you?
3. There no day is ev - er drear - y! I am go - ing there, ar'n't you?
4. Loved ones there are wait - ing for us! I am go - ing there, ar'n't you?

Glo - ry - bells of joy are ring - ing! I am go - ing there, ar'n't you?
And all hearts have end-less glad - ness! I am go - ing there, ar'n't you?
No one suf - fers, none are wea - ry; I am go - ing there, ar'n't you?
There we'll sing in heav-en's cho - rus; I am go - ing there, ar'n't you?

REFRAIN

I am go-ing there, ar'n't you? I am go-ing there, ar'n't you?
ar'n't you? ar'n't you?

Where the choirs of heav'n are sing - ing, I am go - ing there, ar'n't you?

Mother's Old Bible is True

Rev. Alfred Barratt COPYRIGHT, 1927, BY R. H. CORNELIUS R. H. Cornelius

1. My moth-er's old Bi - ble is point - ing the way; Its pre - cepts I'll fol - low from day un - to day; I care not what oth - ers a -
2. It tells of a Sav - ior Who came here to die, And now He is liv - ing in glo - ry on high; It tells of sal - va - tion so
3. A - way with the teach-ings that wick - ed - ly mock, My moth - er's old Bi - ble has stood ev - 'ry shock, It gives liv - ing wa - ter that
4. My moth - er's old Bi - ble is pre - cious to me, It tells of God's mer - cy a - bun - dant and free, It brings joy and com - fort wher-

round me may say, For my moth - er's old Bi - ble is true.
won - drous - ly nigh, And my moth - er's old Bi - ble is true,
flows from the Rock, And my moth - er's old Bi - ble is true,
ev - er I be, For my moth - er's old Bi - ble is true.

REFRAIN

My mother's old Bi - ble is true, (is true,) My mother's old Bi-ble is true;
It tells of God's love, sent down from above, My mother's old Bi-ble is true.

Let Me Get Nearer the Cross

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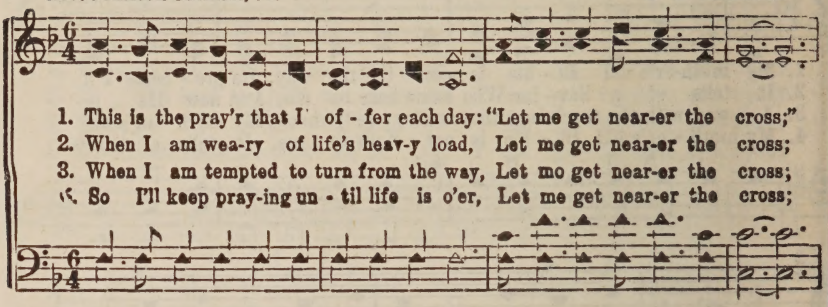
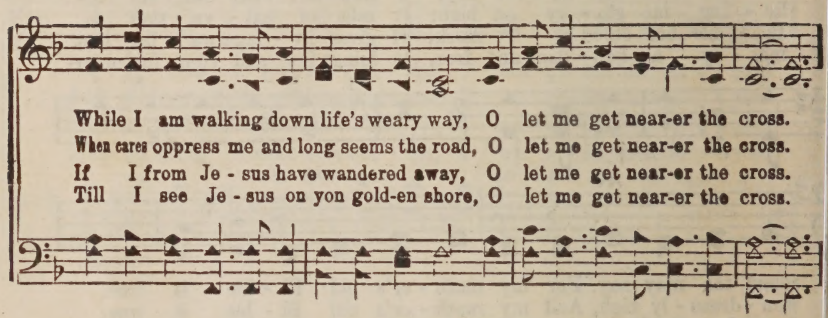
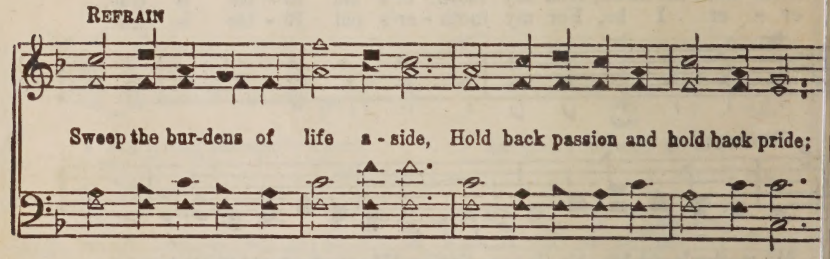
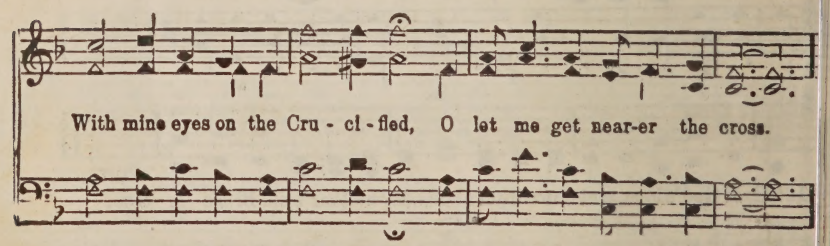
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. R. H. Cornelius

1. This is the pray'r that I of - fer each day: "Let me get near-er the cross;"
2. When I am wea-ry of life's heav-y load, Let me get near-er the cross;
3. When I am tempted to turn from the way, Let me get near-er the cross;
4. So I'll keep pray-ing un - til life is o'er, Let me get near-er the cross;


While I am walking down life's weary way, O let me get near-er the cross.
When cares oppress me and long seems the road, O let me get near-er the cross.
If I from Je - sus have wandered away, O let me get near-er the cross.
Till I see Je - sus on yon gold-en shore, O let me get near-er the cross.

REFRAIN



Wonderfully Precious

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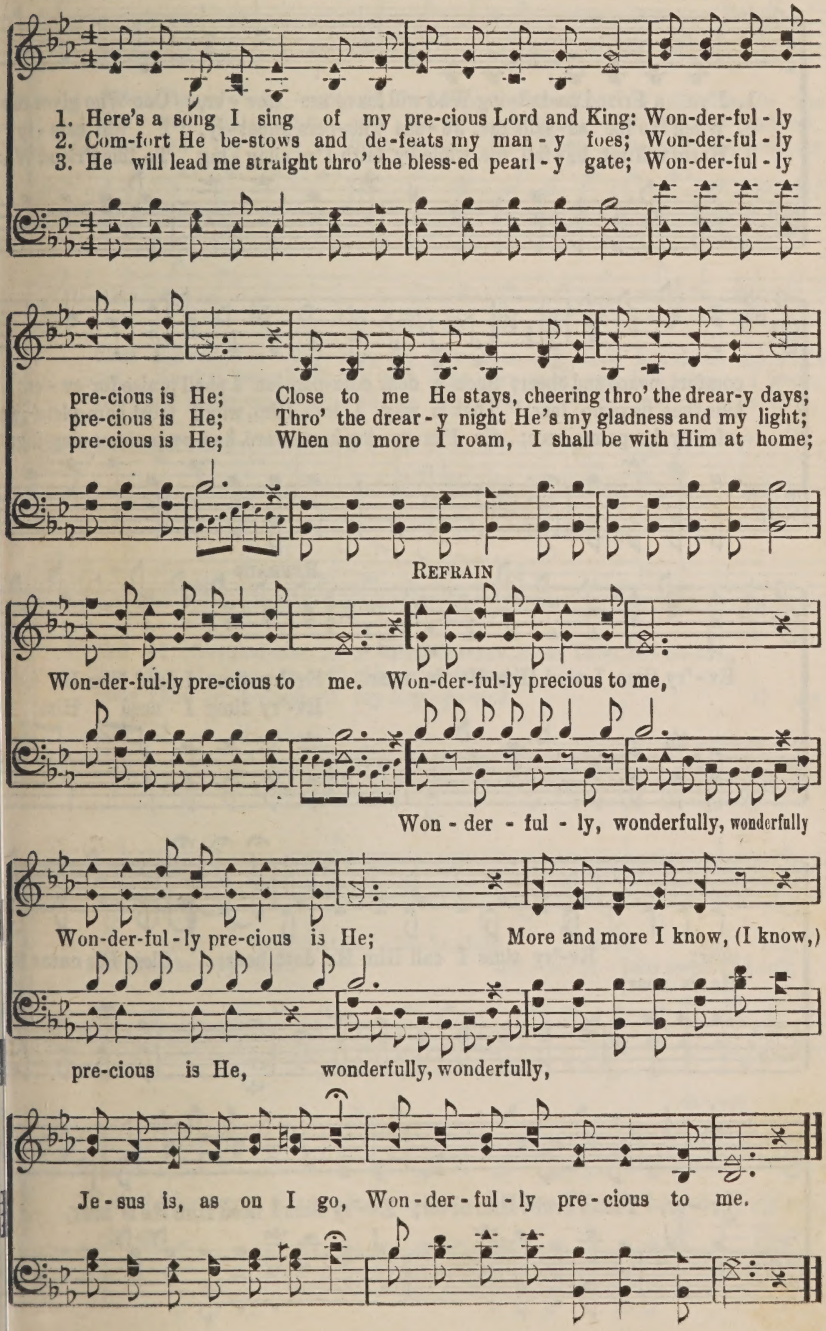
1. Here's a song I sing of my pre-cious Lord and King: Won-der-ful - ly
2. Com-fort He be-stows and de-feats my man - y foes; Won-der-ful - ly
3. He will lead me straight thro' the bless-ed pearl - y gate; Won-der-ful - ly
pre-cious is He; Close to me He stays, cheering thro' the drear-y days;
pre-cious is He; Thro' the drear - y night He's my gladness and my light;
pre-cious is He; When no more I roam, I shall be with Him at home;
REFRAIN
Won-der-ful-ly pre-cious to me. Won-der-ful-ly precious to me,
Won - der - ful - ly, wonderfully, wonderfully
Won-der-ful - ly pre-cious is He; More and more I know, (I know,)
pre-cious is He, wonderfully, wonderfully,
Je - sus is, as on I go, Won - der - ful - ly pre - cious to me.

Every Time I Need Him He is Near

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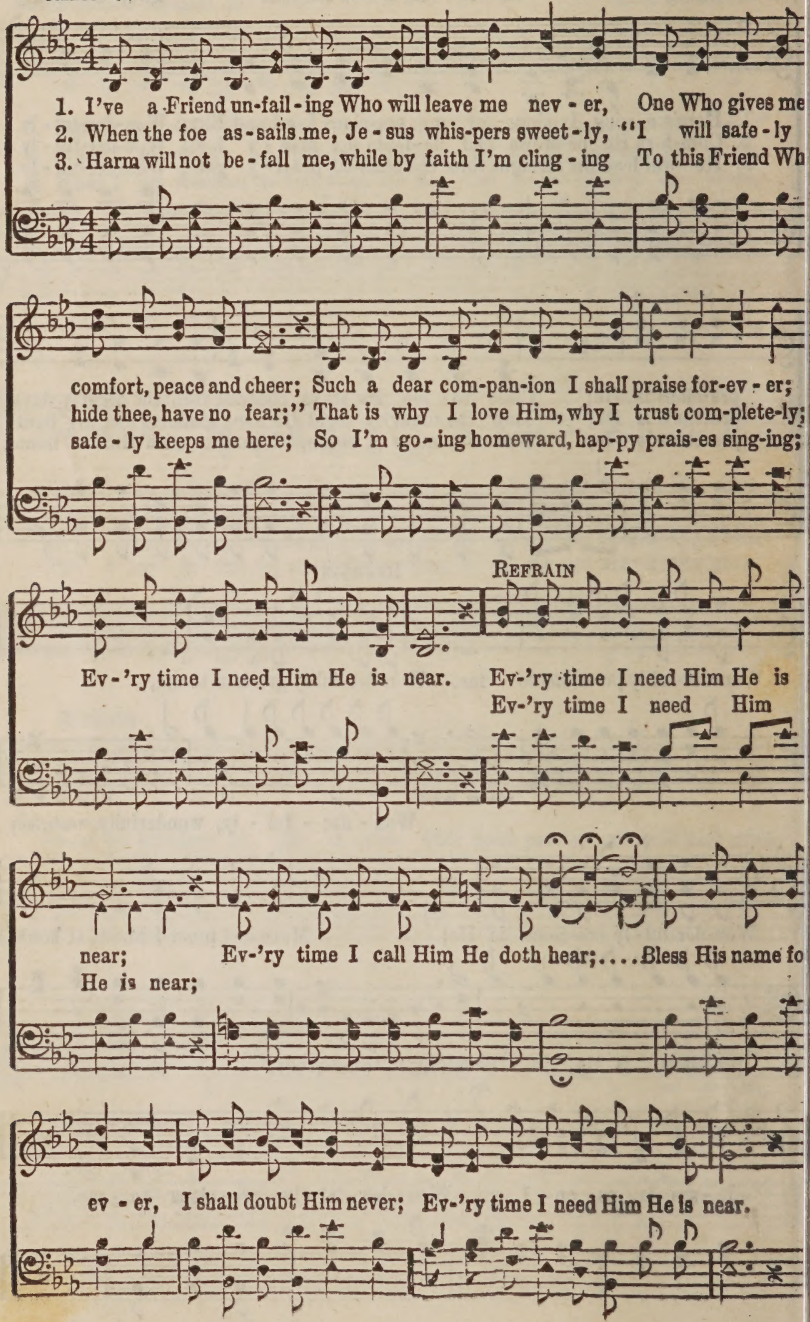
1. I've a Friend un-fail-ing Who will leave me nev-er, One Who gives me
2. When the foe as-sails me, Je-sus whis-pers sweet-ly, "I will safe-ly
3. Harm will not be-fall me, while by faith I'm cling-ing To this Friend Wh
comfort, peace and cheer; Such a dear com-pan-ion I shall praise for-ev-er;
hide thee, have no fear;" That is why I love Him, why I trust com-plete-ly;
safe-ly keeps me here; So I'm go-ing homeward, hap-py prais-es sing-ing;
REFRAIN
Ev-'ry time I need Him He is near. Ev-'ry time I need Him He is
Ev-'ry time I need Him
near; Ev-'ry time I call Him He doth hear;....Bless His name fo
He is near;
ev-er, I shall doubt Him never; Ev-'ry time I need Him He is near.

Bless Thou Jehovah

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1. Bless Thou Je - ho - vah, O, my hap - py soul! Let all with - in me
2. He will not chide me, nor His an - ger keep, Oft I've of - fend - ed,
3. Far as the East is from the dis - tant West, He hath removed my

bless His name to - day; Sing of His mer - cy that has made me whole,
yet, He has been kind; He will for - give, and com-fort when I weep,
sins and made me whole; And by His Pres - ence I am ev - er blest,

REFRAIN

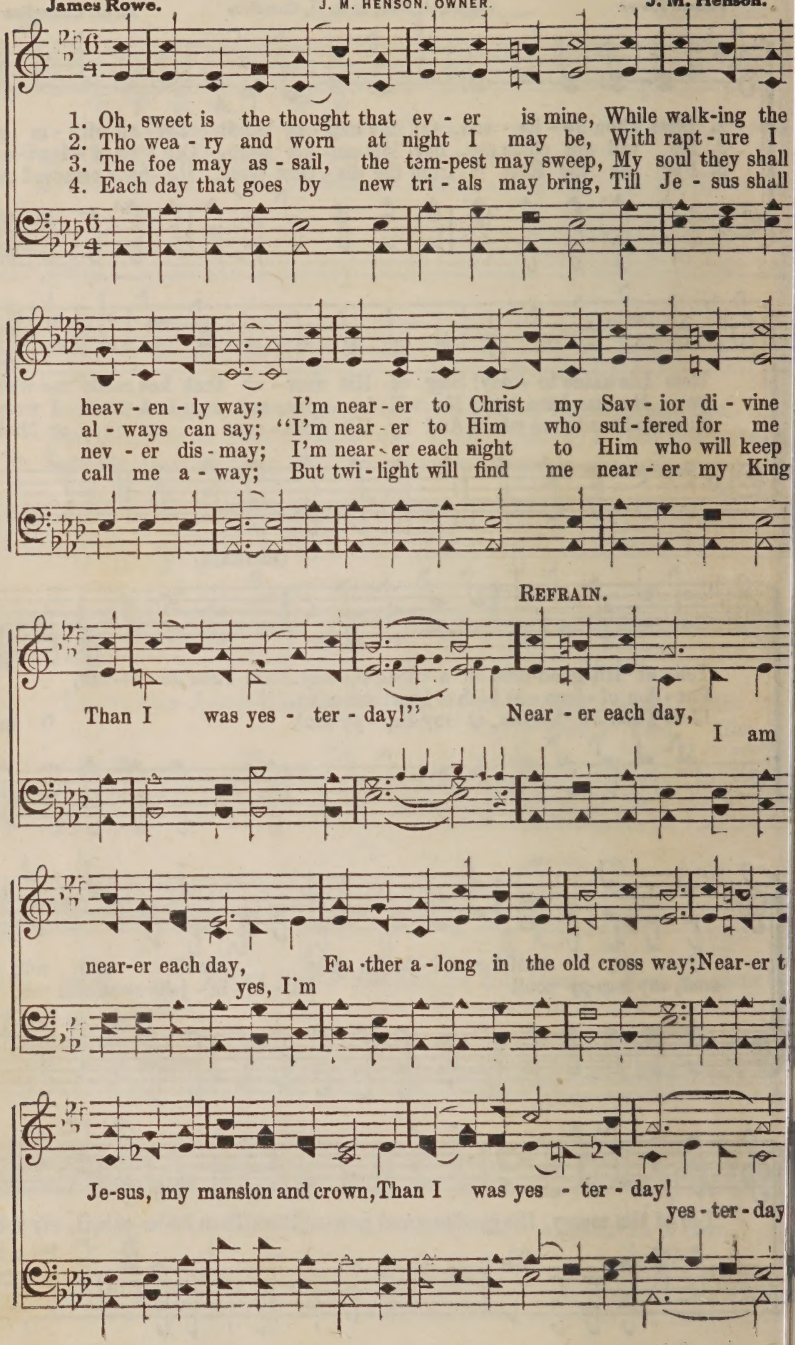
Tell of His good-ness all a - long the way. Bless Thou Je - ho-vah,
Par - don of - fens - es both of heart and mind.
Bless Thou Je - ho-vah, O my hap - py soul. O my

O my soul! Let hal - le - lu - jahs swell and roll;
soul, my hap-py soul! hal - le - lu - jahs swell and roll;

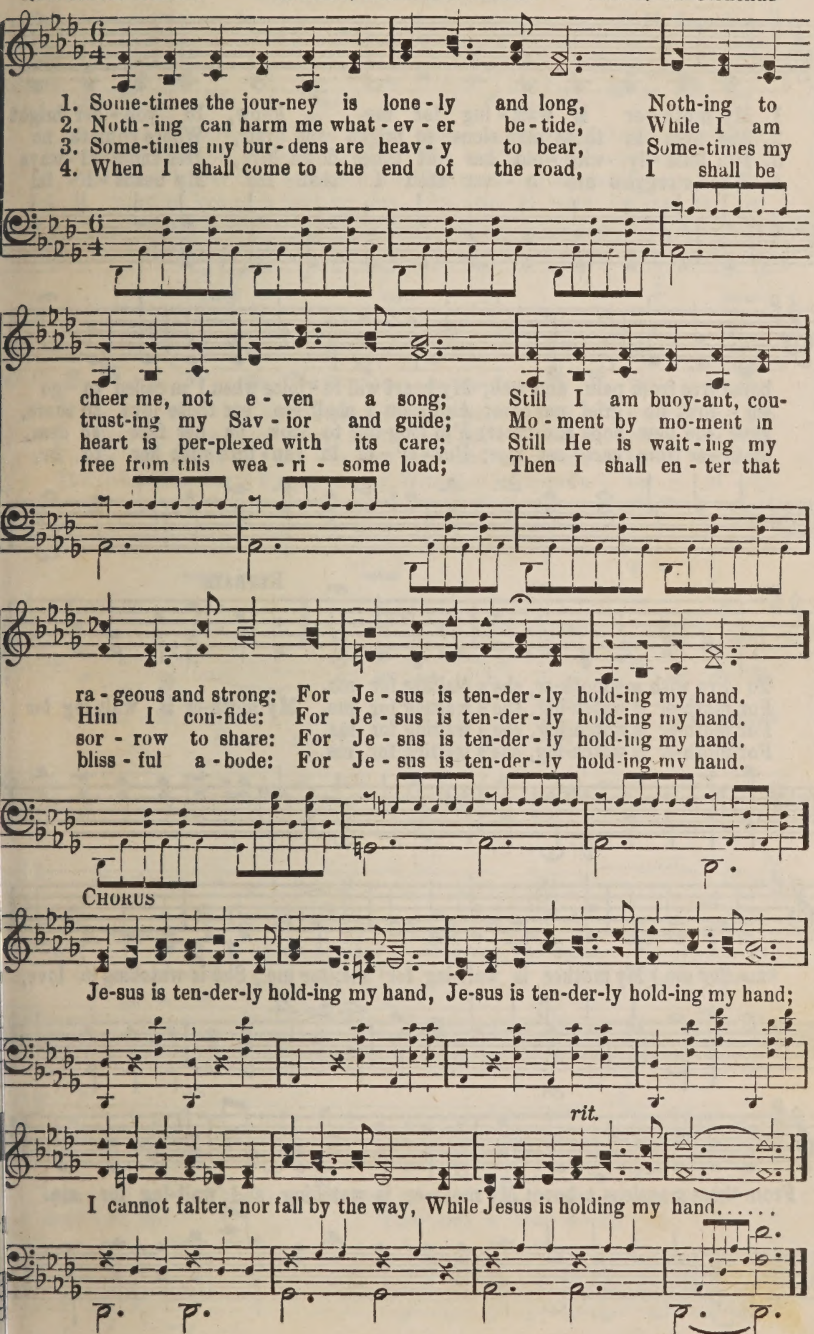
rit.

Tell of His mercy, His goodness and pow-er; Bless Thou Je-ho-vah, O, my soul!

No. 10 Nearer Than Yesterday.

James Rowe. J. M. HENSON, OWNER. J. M. Henson.

1. Oh, sweet is the thought that ev - er is mine, While walk-ing the
2. Tho wea - ry and worn at night I may be, With rapt - ure I
3. The foe may as - sail, the tem-pest may sweep, My soul they shall
4. Each day that goes by new tri - als may bring, Till Je - sus shall
heav - en - ly way; I'm near - er to Christ my Sav - ior di - vine
al - ways can say; "I'm near - er to Him who suf - fered for me
nev - er dis - may; I'm near - er each night to Him who will keep
call me a - way; But twi - light will find me near - er my King
REFRAIN.
Than I was yes - ter - day!" Near - er each day, I am
near-er each day, Fa - ther a - long in the old cross way; Near-er t
yes, I'm
Je-sus, my mansion and crown, Than I was yes - ter - day!
yes - ter - day

Jesus Is Holding My Hand.

Rev. Alfred Barratt. COPYRIGHT, 1928, BY R. H. CORNELIUS Mrs. R. H. Cornelius

1. Some-times the jour-ney is lone-ly and long, Noth-ing to
2. Noth-ing can harm me what-ev-er be-tide, While I am
3. Some-times my bur-dens are heav-y to bear, Some-times my
4. When I shall come to the end of the road, I shall be
cheer me, not e-ven a song; Still I am buoy-ant, cou-
trust-ing my Sav-ior and guide; Mo-ment by mo-ment in
heart is per-plexed with its care; Still He is wait-ing my
free from this wea-ri-some load; Then I shall en-ter that
ra-geous and strong: For Je-sus is ten-der-ly hold-ing my hand.
Him I con-fide: For Je-sus is ten-der-ly hold-ing my hand.
sor-row to share: For Je-sus is ten-der-ly hold-ing my hand.
bliss-ful a-bode: For Je-sus is ten-der-ly hold-ing my hand.
CHORUS
Je-sus is ten-der-ly hold-ing my hand, Je-sus is ten-der-ly hold-ing my hand;
rit.
I cannot falter, nor fall by the way, While Jesus is holding my hand.....

WILSON
NcU

My Mother Is Waiting For Me

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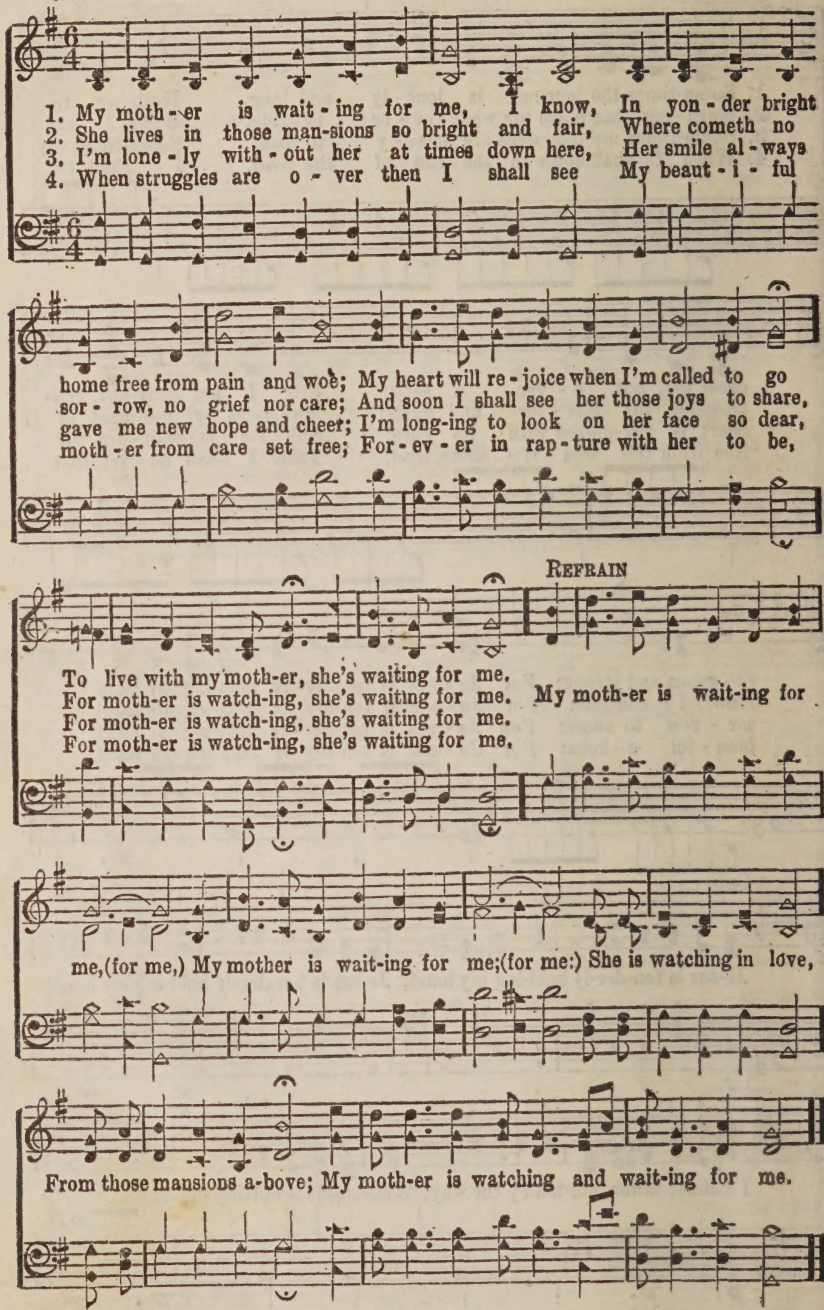
1. My moth-er is wait-ing for me, I know, In yon-der bright
2. She lives in those man-sions so bright and fair, Where cometh no
3. I'm lone-ly with-out her at times down here, Her smile al-ways
4. When struggles are o-ver then I shall see My beaut-i-ful
home free from pain and woe; My heart will re-joice when I'm called to go
sor-row, no grief nor care; And soon I shall see her those joys to share,
gave me new hope and cheer; I'm long-ing to look on her face so dear,
moth-er from care set free; For-ev-er in rap-ture with her to be,
REFRAIN
To live with my moth-er, she's waiting for me.
For moth-er is watch-ing, she's waiting for me. My moth-er is wait-ing for
For moth-er is watch-ing, she's waiting for me.
For moth-er is watch-ing, she's waiting for me.
me,(for me,) My mother is wait-ing for me;(for me:) She is watching in love,
From those mansions a-bove; My moth-er is watching and wait-ing for me.

Eternity

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Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. R. H. Cornelius

1. As down the stream of time I glide, The greatest tho't that comes to me;
2. When, in the glo - ry of the night, The brilliant moon and stars I see;
3. And when I hear the church bells toll Their sad and mournful mel - o - dy,
4. I want to live each fleet-ing day, As tho' it were my last to be;

Is not of hon - ors, wealth nor pride, But what a-bout e - ter - ni - ty.
I rise a - bove them in my flight, And think a-bout e - ter - ni - ty.
This is my tho't, an - oth - er soul Has reached the great e - ter - ni - ty.
Then when from earth I pass a-way, With God I'll spend e - ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS

E - ter - ni - ty, ... e - ter - ni - ty; ..... O soul what
E - ter - ni - ty, ... e - ter - ni - ty;

of..... ..... e - ter - ni - ty? Will you, at home, ... in
O, soul what of e - ter - ni - ty? Will you, at home, in

heav - en be Thro'-out a long e - ter - - - ni - ty?
heav - en be Thro'-out a long e - ter - ni - ty?

So Happy In Jesus

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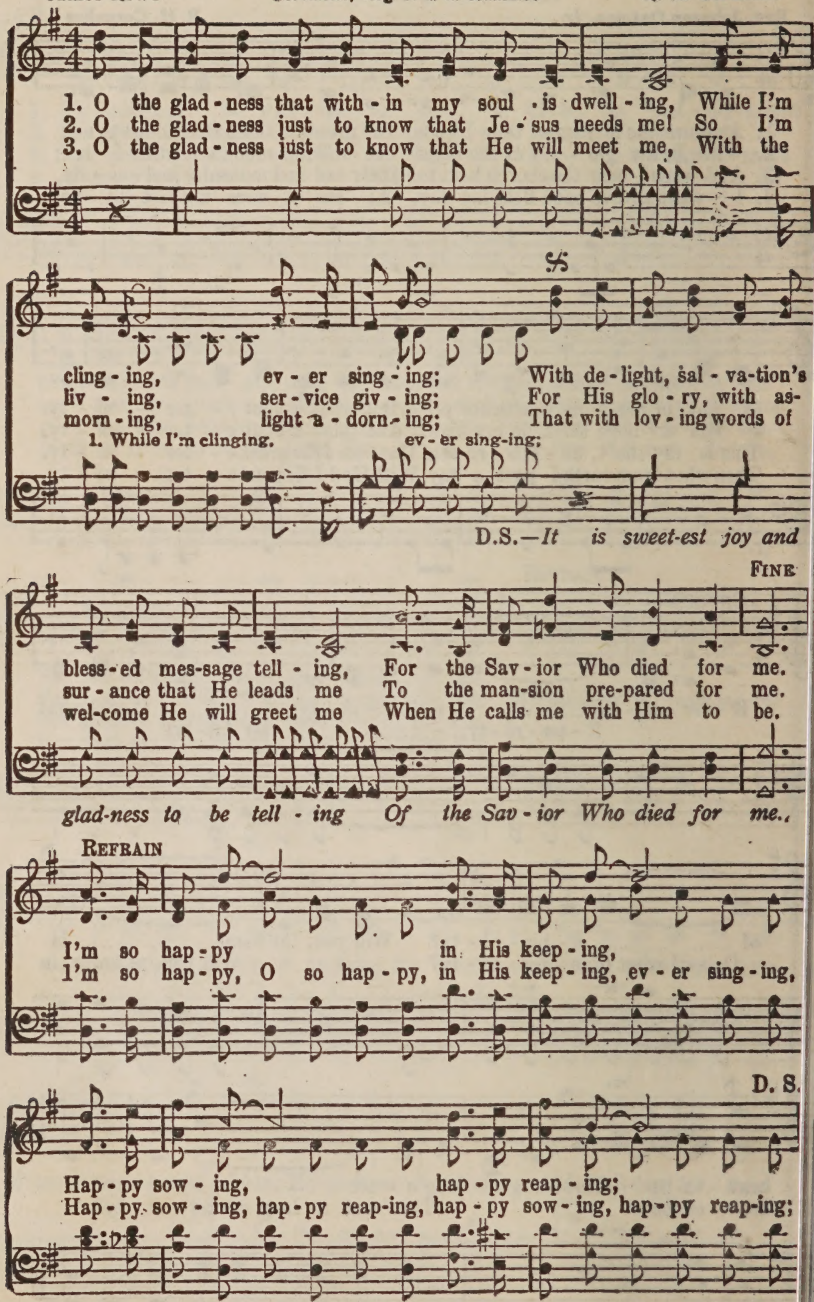
1. O the glad-ness that with-in my soul is dwell-ing, While I'm
2. O the glad-ness just to know that Je-sus needs me! So I'm
3. O the glad-ness just to know that He will meet me, With the
cling-ing, ev-er sing-ing; With de-light, sal-va-tion's
liv-ing, ser-vice giv-ing; For His glo-ry, with as-
morn-ing, light a-dorn-ing; That with lov-ing words of
1. While I'm clinging, ev-er sing-ing;
D.S.—It is sweet-est joy and
FINE
bless-ed mes-sage tell-ing, For the Sav-ior Who died for me.
sur-ance that He leads me To the man-sion pre-pared for me.
wel-come He will greet me When He calls me with Him to be.
glad-ness to be tell-ing Of the Sav-ior Who died for me.
REFRAIN
I'm so hap-py in His keep-ing,
I'm so hap-py, O so hap-py, in His keep-ing, ev-er sing-ing,
D. S.
Hap-py sow-ing, hap-py reap-ing;
Hap-py sow-ing, hap-py reap-ing, hap-py sow-ing, hap-py reap-ing;

When His Face I See

Good as Soprano and Alto Duet

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Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. R. H. Cornelius

1. When my Sav - ior sends His an - gels Down to earth for me,
2. Tho' my heart may break in sor - row, Till I am set free;
3. Here I try to thank my Sav - ior For His love to me,
4. So I'll wait and watch and la - bor Till He sends for me,

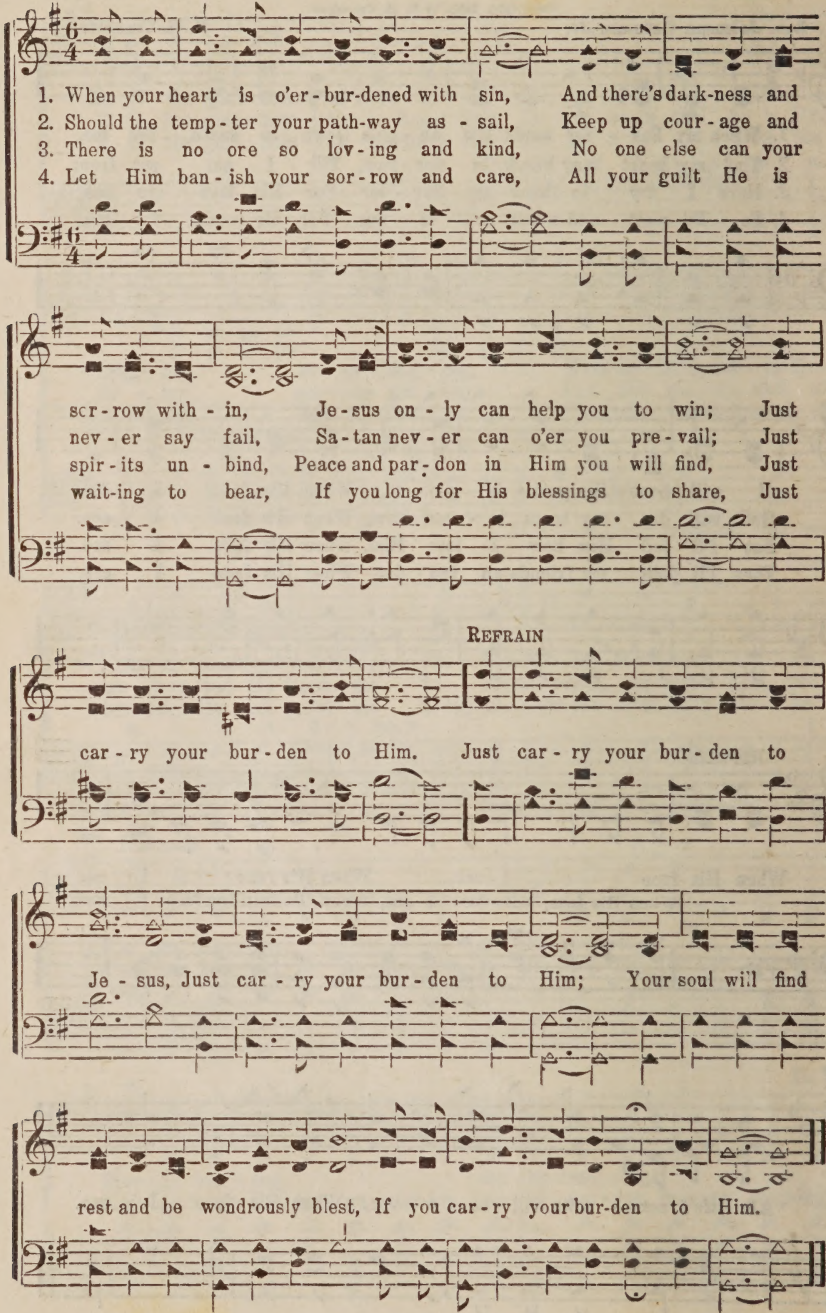
I will shout His praise in glo - ry, When His face I see.
God will dry my tears to - mor - row, When His face I see.
But I'll tell Him how I love Him, When His face I see.
Then I'll join my friends up yon - der, When His face I see.

REFRAIN

When His face I see, When His face I see,
When His face, His face I see, When His shin-ing face I see,

All life's sor - rows will be o - ver, When His face I see.

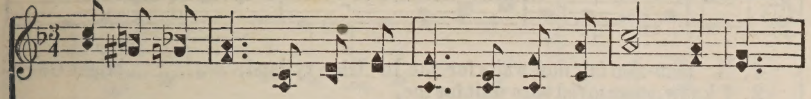
16 Carry Your Burden To Jesus

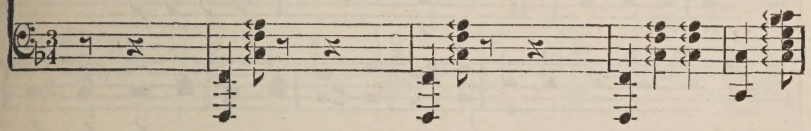
Rev. Alfred Barratt Copyright, 1928, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. When your heart is o'er-bur-dened with sin, And there's dark-ness and
2. Should the temp-ter your path-way as-sail, Keep up cour-age and
3. There is no ore so lov-ing and kind, No one else can your
4. Let Him ban-ish your sor-row and care, All your guilt He is
scr-row with-in, Je-sus on-ly can help you to win; Just
nev-er say fail, Sa-tan nev-er can o'er you pre-vail; Just
spir-its un-bind, Peace and par-don in Him you will find, Just
wait-ing to bear, If you long for His blessings to share, Just
REFRAIN
car-ry your bur-den to Him. Just car-ry your bur-den to
Je-sus, Just car-ry your bur-den to Him; Your soul will find
rest and be wondrously blest, If you car-ry your bur-den to Him.

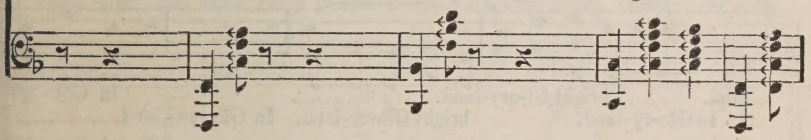
God Keep You True

To my husband.—Mrs. R. H. C.

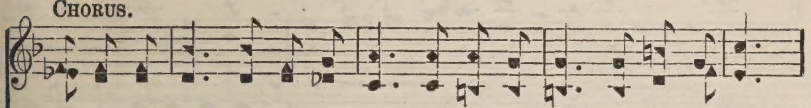
W. G. Martin. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY R. H. CORNELIUS. Mrs. R. H. Cornelius.



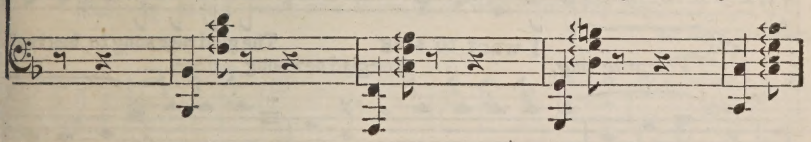
1. God help you ev - 'ry pass-ing hour, And keep you pure and true,
2. O may His Spir - it be your shield, His hand point out the way,—
3. The temp-ter seeks to lure a - stray And soft - ly calls to you,
4. God help you thro' the years of life To keep the crown in view,

And strengthen you with heav'n-ly pow'r The work of life to do.
May you a true o - be-dience yield, And fol - low day by day.
God keep you in the nar - row way, And help you to be true.
And in the griefs and toil and strife Be ev - er strong and true.



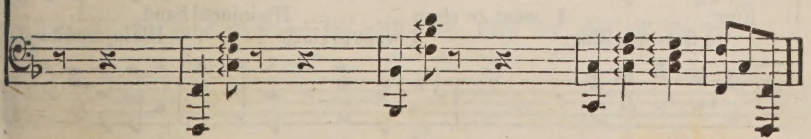
CHORUS.



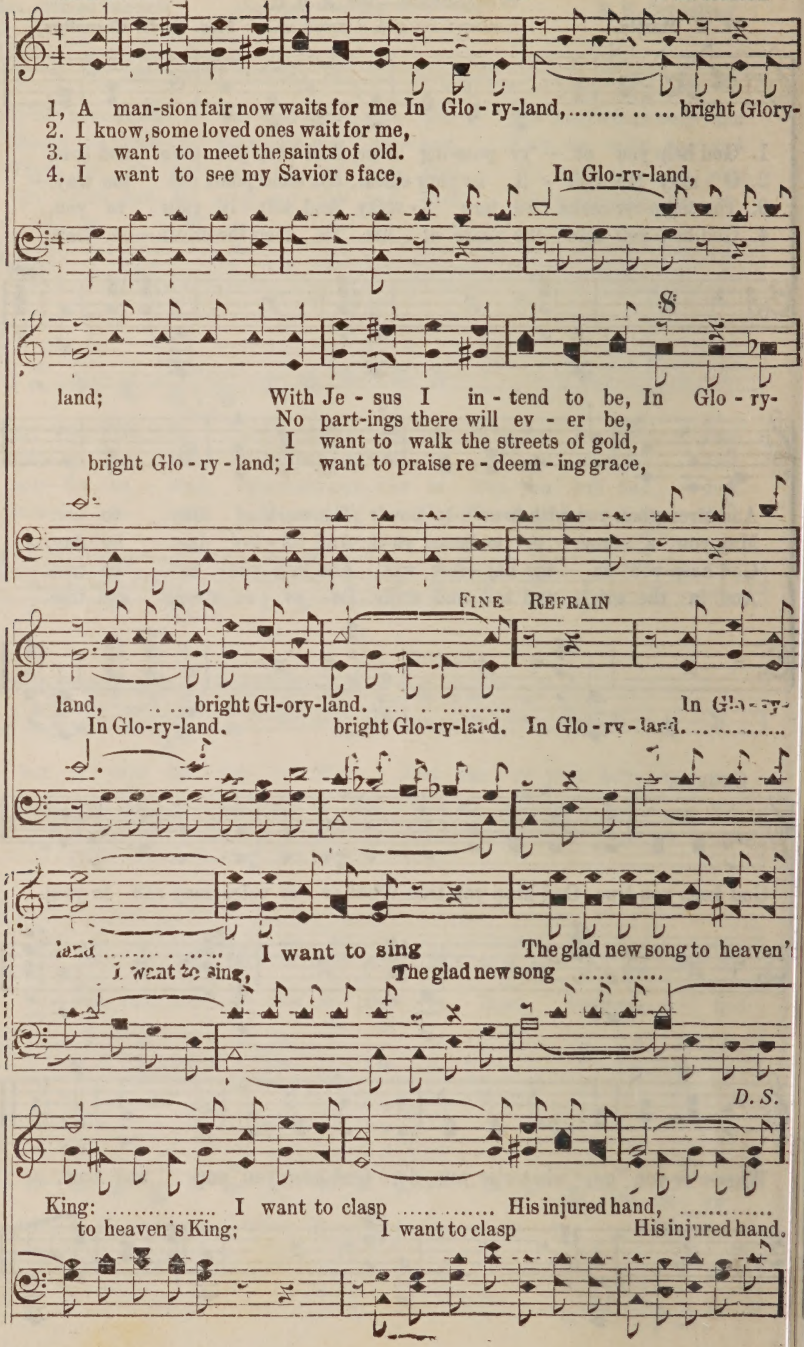
God keep you true, God keep you true, What-ev - er voice may call to you;



Wher-e'er you go, what-e'er you do, God keep you pure and true.

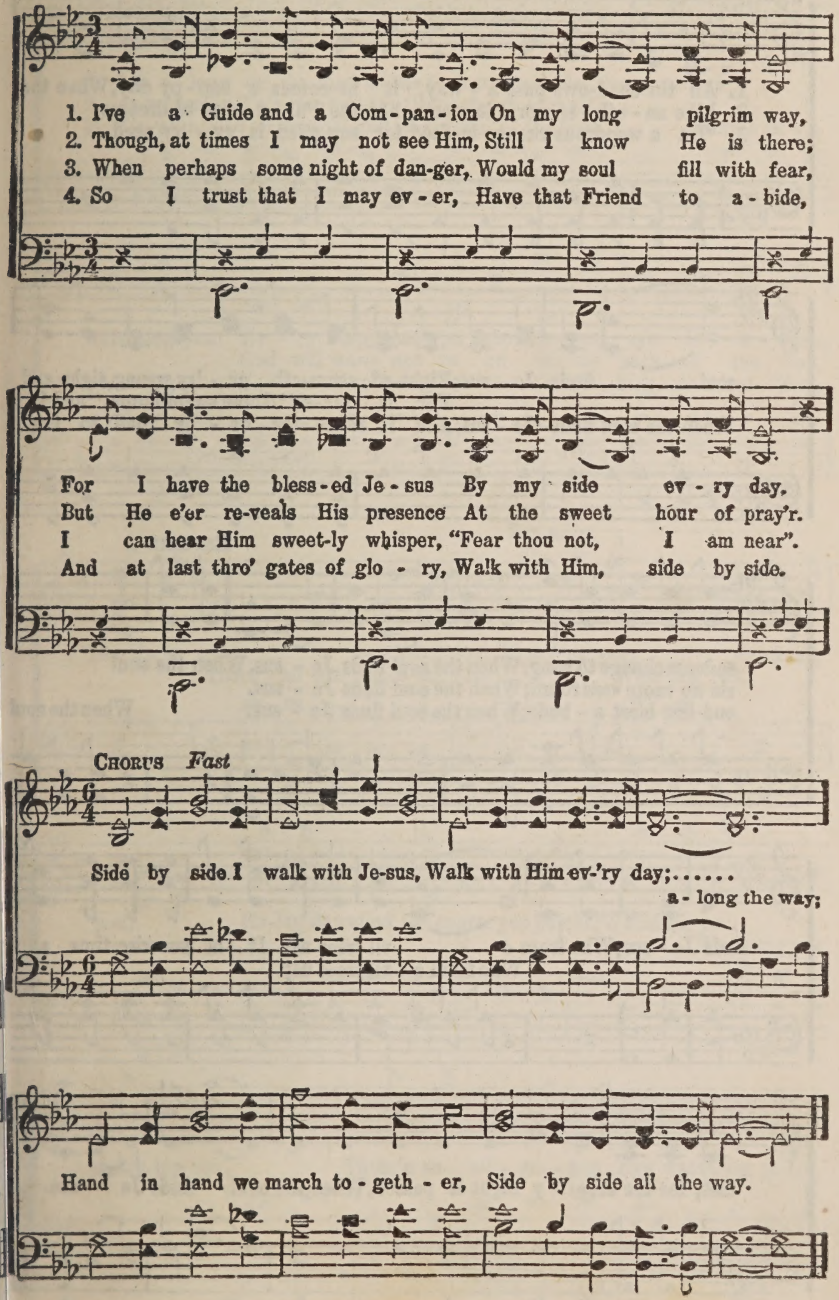


No. 18. In Glory-Land

James Rowe — J. M. HENSON, OWNER, 1928. — J. M. Henson

1, A man-sion fair now waits for me In Glo - ry-land, ... bright Glory-
2. I know, some loved ones wait for me,
3. I want to meet the saints of old.
4. I want to see my Savior's face,
In Glo-ry-land,
8
land; With Je - sus I in - tend to be, In Glo - ry-
No part-ings there will ev - er be,
I want to walk the streets of gold,
bright Glo - ry - land; I want to praise re - deem - ing grace,
FINE REFRAIN
land, bright Gl-ory-land. In Glo-ry-
In Glo-ry-land. bright Glo-ry-land. In Glo - ry - land.
land I want to sing The glad new song to heaven'
I want to sing, The glad new song
D. S.
King: I want to clasp His injured hand,
to heaven's King; I want to clasp His injured hand.

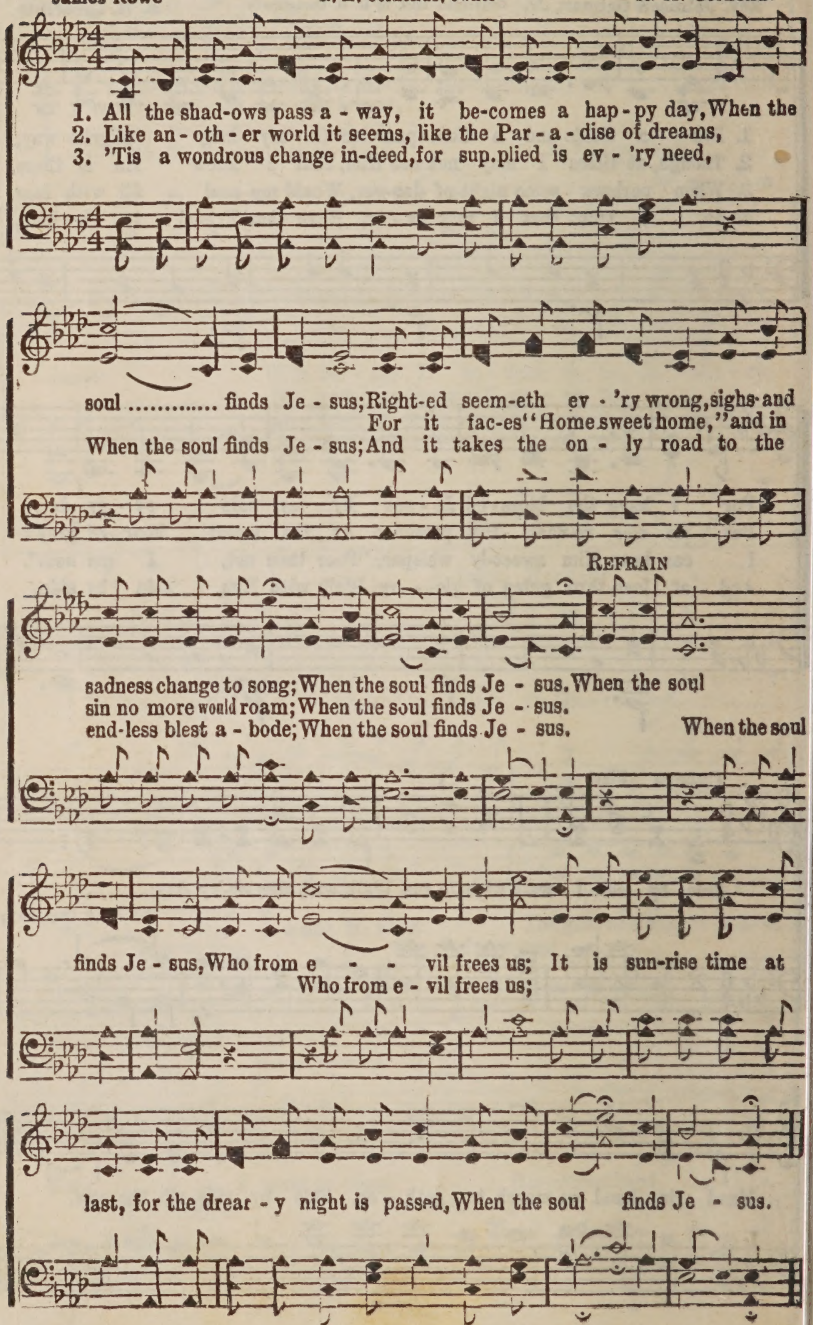
Side By Side With Jesus

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1922, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

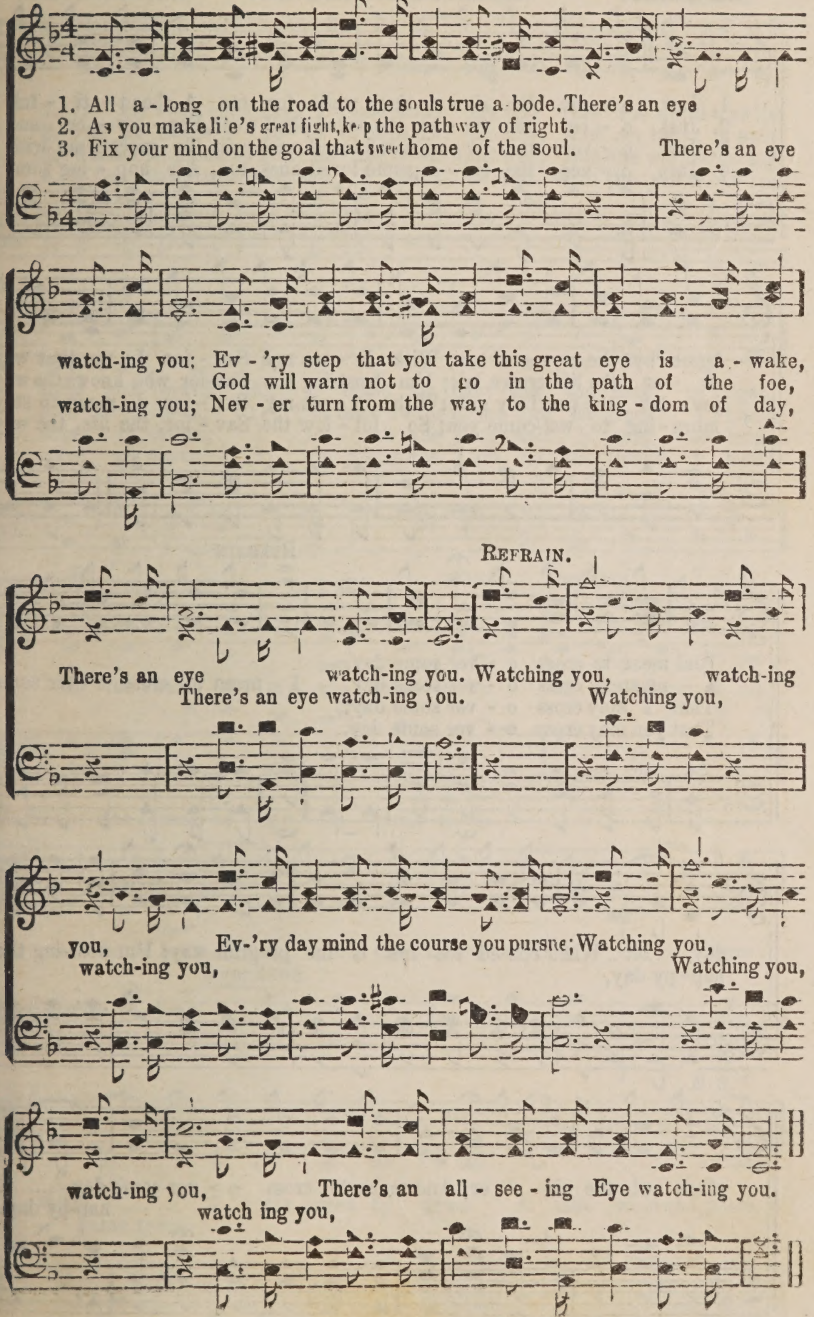

1. I've a Guide and a Com-pan-ion On my long pilgrim way,
2. Though, at times I may not see Him, Still I know He is there;
3. When perhaps some night of dan-ger, Would my soul fill with fear,
4. So I trust that I may ev-er, Have that Friend to a-bide,
For I have the bless-ed Je-sus By my side ev-ry day.
But He e'er re-veals His presence At the sweet hour of pray'r.
I can hear Him sweet-ly whisper, "Fear thou not, I am near".
And at last thro' gates of glo-ry, Walk with Him, side by side.
Chorus Fast
Side by side I walk with Je-sus, Walk with Him ev-'ry day;.....
a-long the way;
Hand in hand we march to-geth-er, Side by side all the way.

When the Soul Finds Jesus

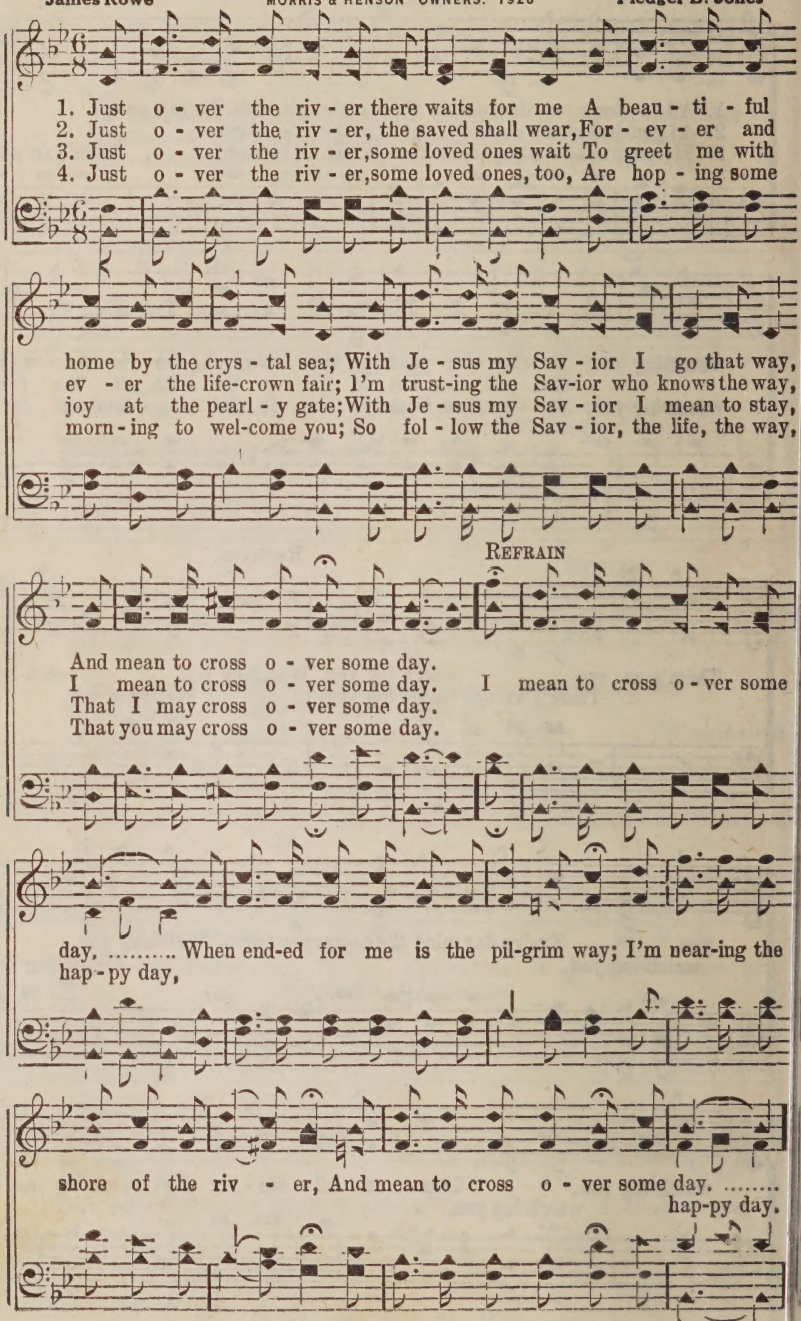
James Rowe — R. H. Cornelius, owner — R. H. Cornelius


1. All the shad-ows pass a - way, it be-comes a hap - py day, When the
2. Like an - oth - er world it seems, like the Par - a - dise of dreams,
3. 'Tis a wondrous change in-deed, for sup.plied is ev - 'ry need,
soul ..... finds Je - sus; Right-ed seem-eth ev - 'ry wrong, sighs and
For it fac-es "Home sweet home," and in
When the soul finds Je - sus; And it takes the on - ly road to the
REFRAIN
sadness change to song; When the soul finds Je - sus. When the soul
sin no more would roam; When the soul finds Je - sus.
end-less blest a - bode; When the soul finds Je - sus.
When the soul
finds Je - sus, Who from e - - vil frees us; It is sun-rise time at
Who from e - vil frees us;
last, for the drear - y night is passed, When the soul finds Je - sus.

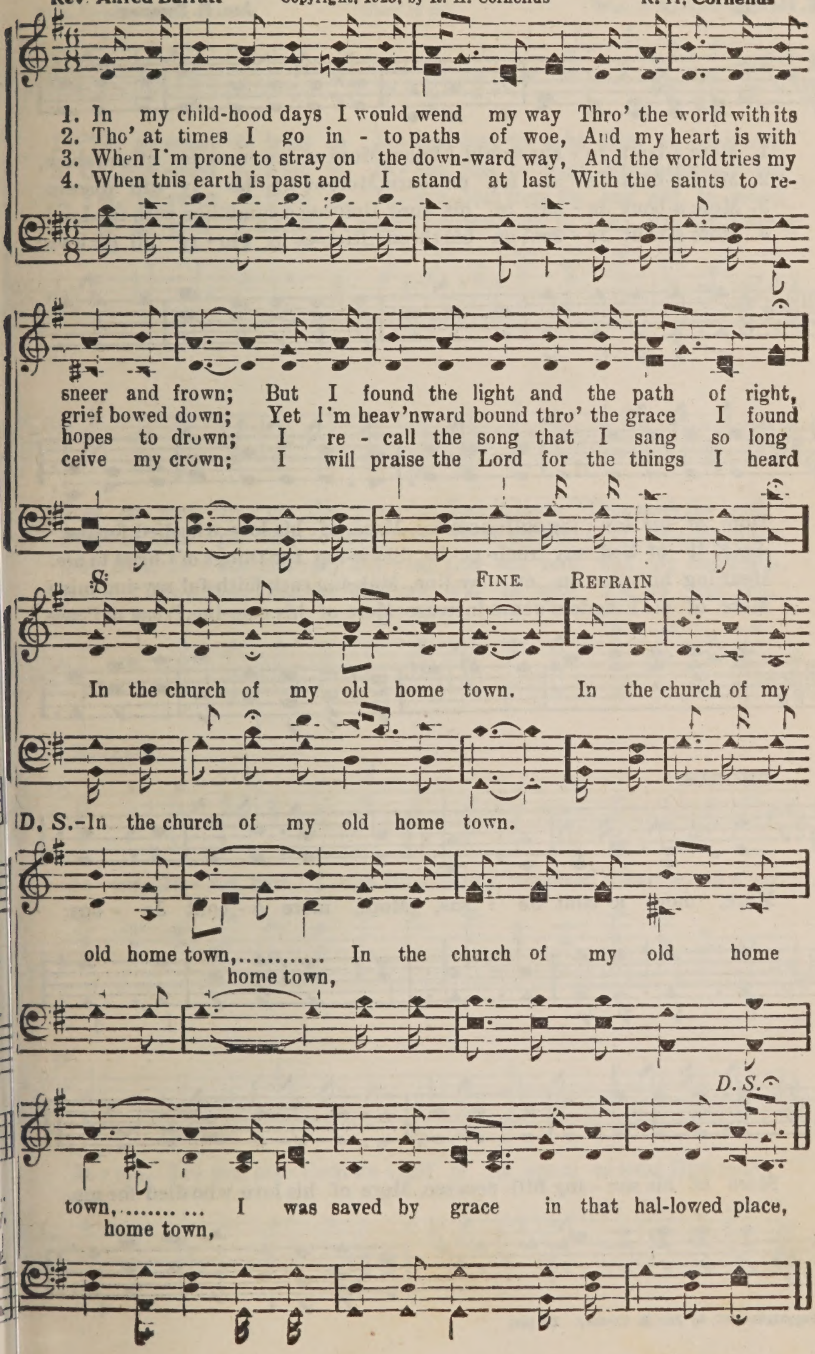
No. 21 Watching You

J. M. H. J. M. Henson, owner., Atlanta, Ga. J. M. Henson.

1. All a - long on the road to the souls true a - bode. There's an eye
2. As you make life's great fight, keep the pathway of right.
3. Fix your mind on the goal that sweet home of the soul. There's an eye
watch-ing you: Ev - 'ry step that you take this great eye is a - wake,
God will warn not to go in the path of the foe,
watch-ing you; Nev - er turn from the way to the king - dom of day,
REFRAIN.
There's an eye watch-ing you. Watching you, watch-ing
There's an eye watch-ing you. Watching you,
you, Ev-'ry day mind the course you pursue; Watching you,
watch-ing you, Watching you,
watch-ing you, There's an all - see - ing Eye watch-ing you.
watch ing you,

No. 22. I Mean to Cross Over Some Day

James Rowe MORRIS & HENSON OWNERS. 1928 Pledger B. Jones

1. Just o - ver the riv - er there waits for me A beau - ti - ful
2. Just o - ver the riv - er, the saved shall wear, For - ev - er and
3. Just o - ver the riv - er, some loved ones wait To greet me with
4. Just o - ver the riv - er, some loved ones, too, Are hop - ing some
home by the crys - tal sea; With Je - sus my Sav - ior I go that way,
ev - er the life-crown fair; I'm trust-ing the Sav-ior who knows the way,
joy at the pearl - y gate; With Je - sus my Sav - ior I mean to stay,
morn - ing to wel-come you; So fol - low the Sav - ior, the life, the way,
REFRAIN
And mean to cross o - ver some day.
I mean to cross o - ver some day. I mean to cross o - ver some
That I may cross o - ver some day.
That you may cross o - ver some day.
day, ... When end-ed for me is the pil-grim way; I'm near-ing the
hap - py day,
shore of the riv - er, And mean to cross o - ver some day. .....
hap-py day.

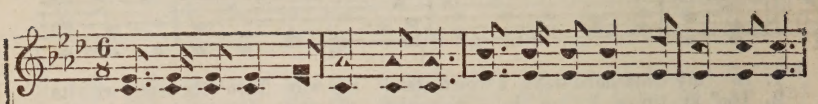
23 The Church of My Old Home Town

Rev. Alfred Barratt Copyright, 1925, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. In my child-hood days I would wend my way Thro' the world with its
2. Tho' at times I go in - to paths of woe, And my heart is with
3. When I'm prone to stray on the down-ward way, And the world tries my
4. When this earth is past and I stand at last With the saints to re-
sneer and frown; But I found the light and the path of right,
grief bowed down; Yet I'm heav'nward bound thro' the grace I found
hopes to drown; I re - call the song that I sang so long
ceive my crown; I will praise the Lord for the things I heard
FINE.
REFRAIN
In the church of my old home town. In the church of my
D. S.-In the church of my old home town.
old home town,..... In the church of my old home
home town,
D. S.
town,..... ... I was saved by grace in that hal-lowed place,
home town,

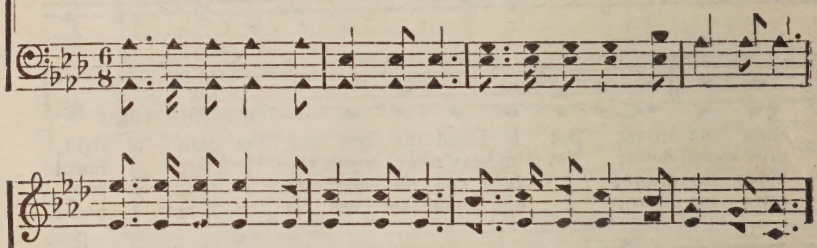
No. 24

More About Jesus.

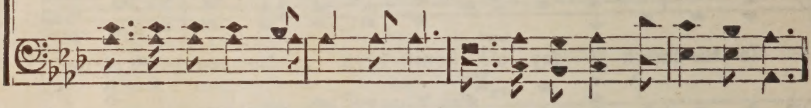
E. E. Hewitt. Jno. R. Sweney.



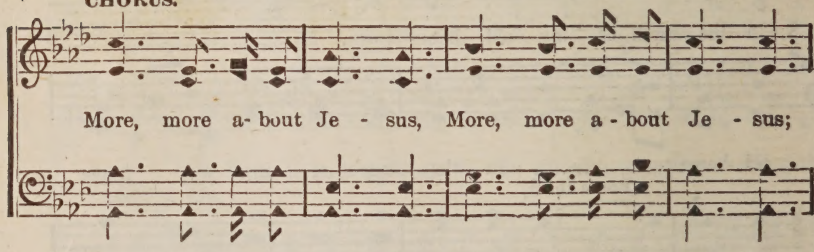
1. More a-bout Je - sus would I know, More of his grace to others show;
2. More a-bout Je - sus let me learn, More of his ho - ly will discern,
3. More a-bout Je - sus; in his word, Holding communion with the Lord;
4. More a-bout Je - sus; on his throne, Rich-es in glo - ry all his own;



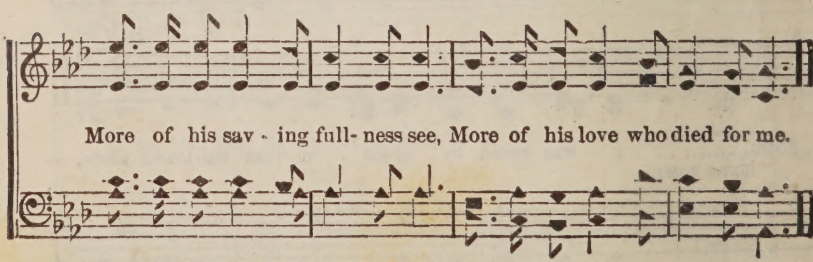
More of his sav - ing full- ness see, More of his love who died for me.
Spir it of God, my teach-er be, Show-ing the things of Christ to me.
Hear-ing his voice in ev - 'ry line, Mak-ing each faith-ful say-ing mine.
More of his kingdom's sure increase; More of his com-ing, Prince of Peace.



CHORUS.



More, more a- bout Je - sus, More, more a - bout Je - sus;



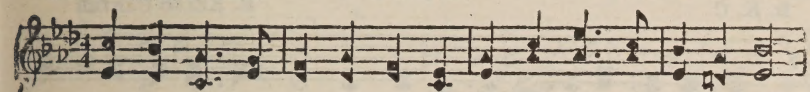
More of his sav - ing full- ness see, More of his love who died for me.

Copyright, 1887, by Jno. R. Sweney. By per.

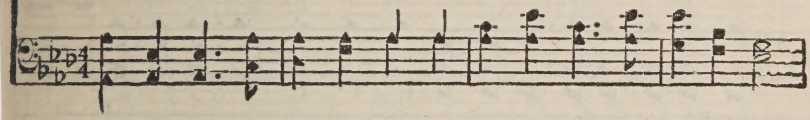
No. 25. Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus.

Copyright, 1882, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

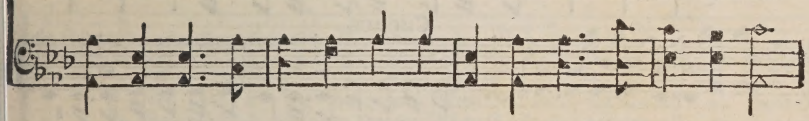
Mrs. Louise M. R. Stead. Used by per. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His word;
2. Oh, how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleansing blood;
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Precious Je - sus, Sav-ior, Friend;



Just to rest up - on His prom-ise; Just to know "Thus saith the Lord."
Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal - ing, cleansing flood.
Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.
And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me, to the end.



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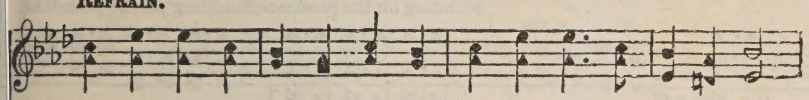
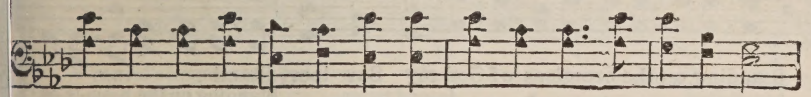
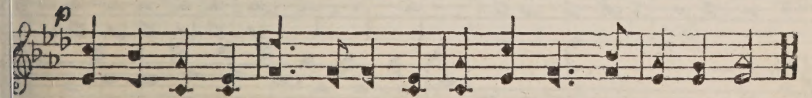
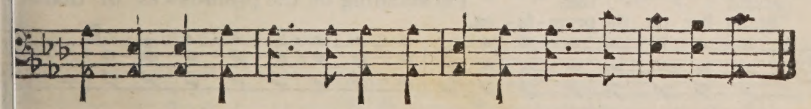


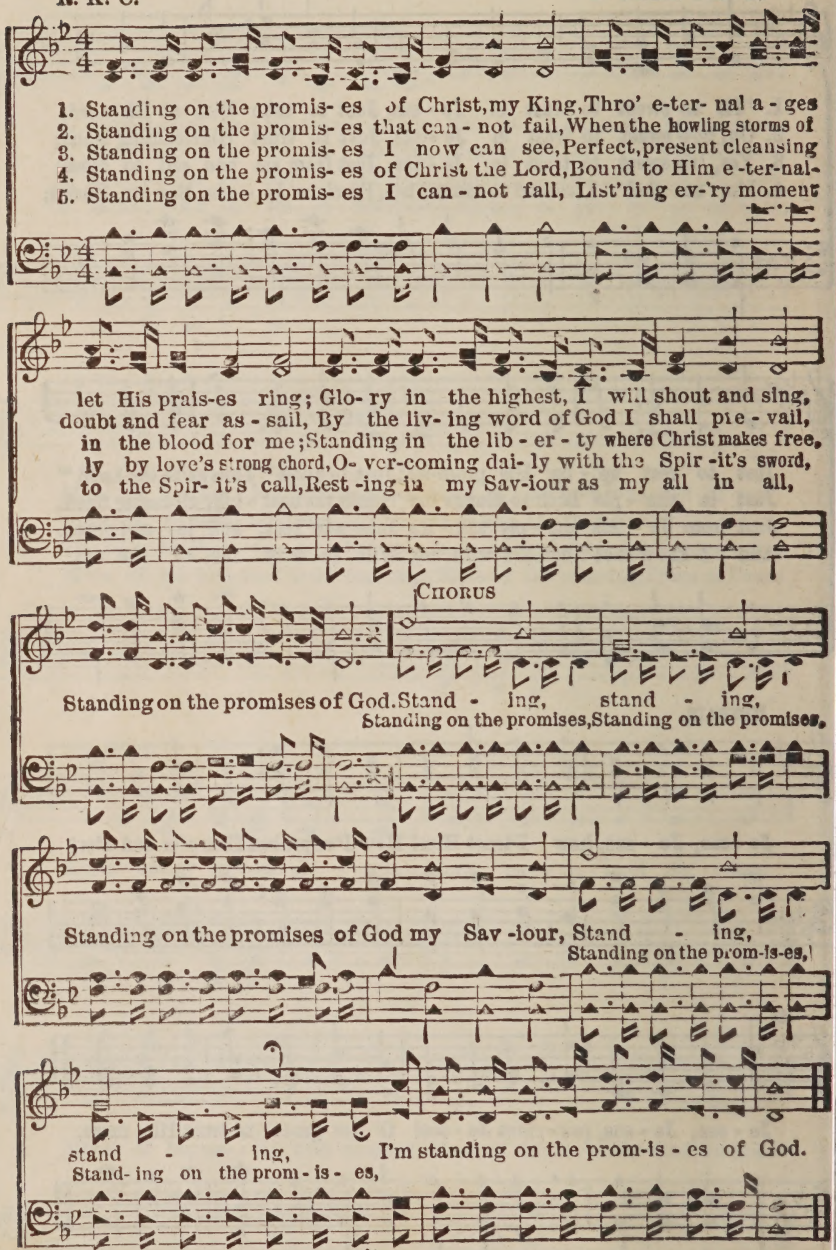
Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!



Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more.



Standing on the Promises

"The word of the Lord endureth forever."—1 Peter 1: 25

R. K. C. R. KELSO CARTER

1. Standing on the promis- es of Christ, my King, Thro' e-ter- nal a - ges
2. Standing on the promis- es that can - not fail, When the howling storms of
3. Standing on the promis- es I now can see, Perfect, present cleansing
4. Standing on the promis- es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e -ter-nal-
5. Standing on the promis- es I can - not fall, List'ning ev-'ry moment
let His prais-es ring; Glo- ry in the highest, I will shout and sing,
doubt and fear as - sail, By the liv- ing word of God I shall pre - vail,
in the blood for me; Standing in the lib - er - ty where Christ makes free,
ly by love's strong chord, O- ver-coming dai- ly with the Spir -it's sword,
to the Spir- it's call, Rest -ing in my Sav-iour as my all in all,
CHORUS
Standing on the promises of God. Stand - ing, stand - ing,
Standing on the promises, Standing on the promises,
Standing on the promises of God my Sav -iour, Stand - ing,
Standing on the prom-is-es,
stand - - ing, I'm standing on the prom-is - es of God.
Stand- ing on the prom - is - es,

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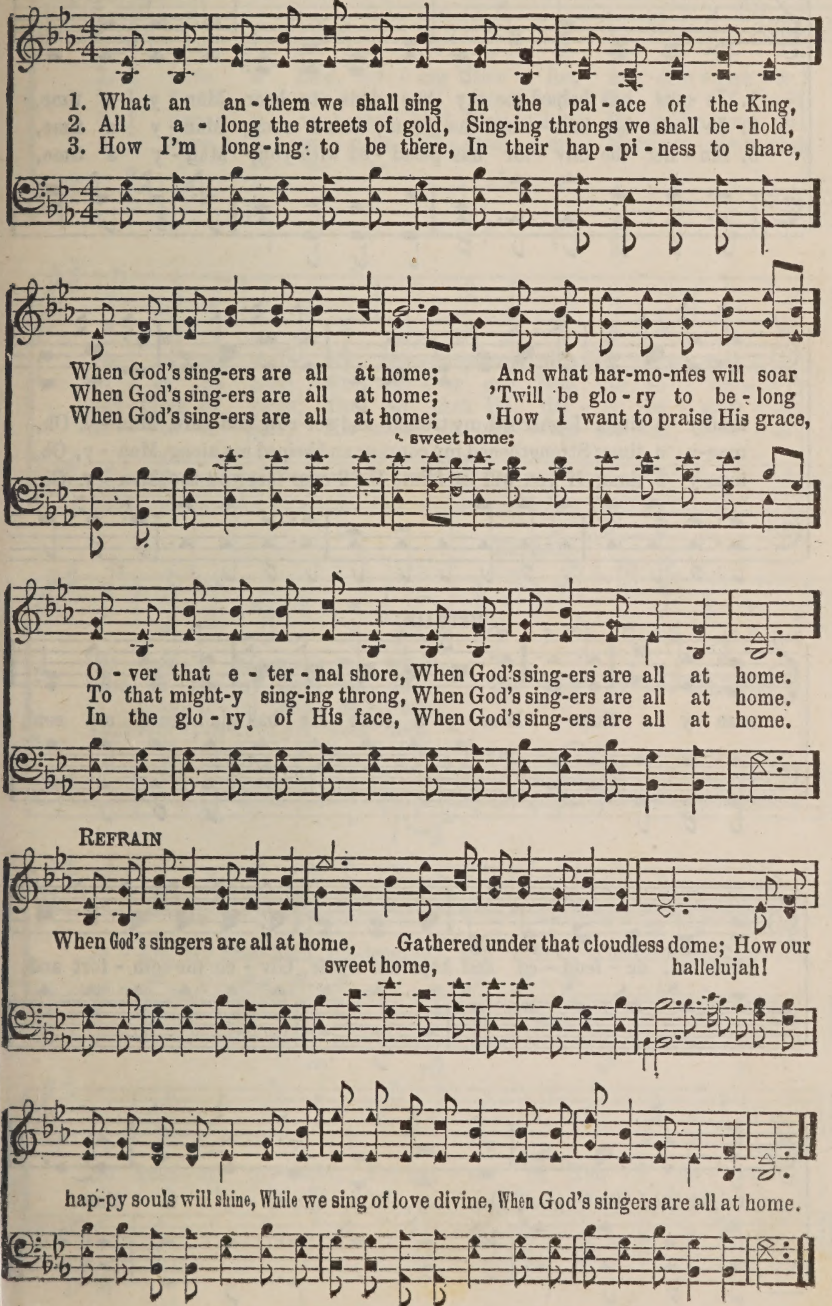
When God's Singers Are All at Home

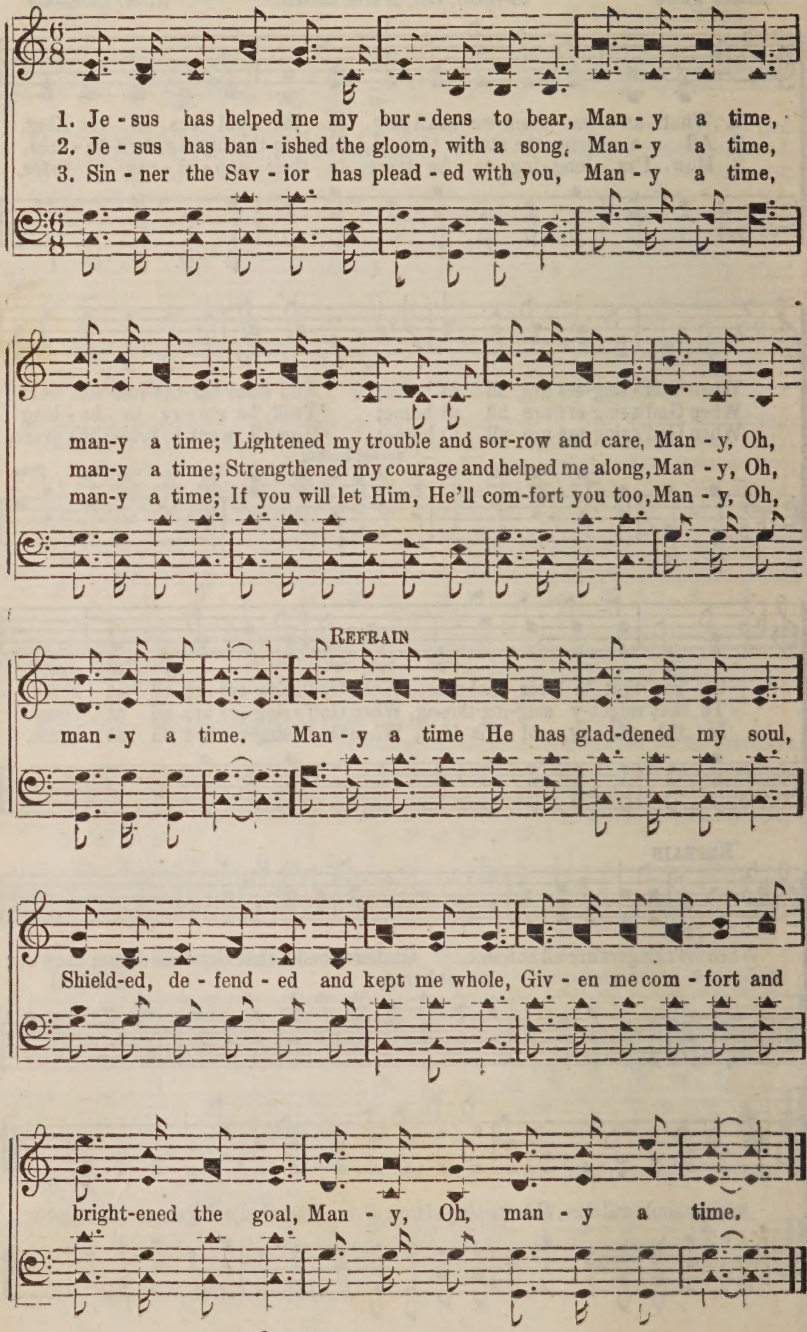
James Rowe COPYRIGHT, 1927, BY R. H. CORNELIUS R. H. Cornelius

1. What an an-them we shall sing In the pal-ace of the King,
2. All a-long the streets of gold, Sing-ing throngs we shall be-hold,
3. How I'm long-ing to be there, In their hap-pi-ness to share,
When God's sing-ers are all at home; And what har-mo-nies will soar
When God's sing-ers are all at home; 'Twill be glo-ry to be-long
When God's sing-ers are all at home; How I want to praise His grace,
sweet home;
O-ver that e-ter-nal shore, When God's sing-ers are all at home.
To that might-y sing-ing throng, When God's sing-ers are all at home.
In the glo-ry of His face, When God's sing-ers are all at home.
REFRAIN
When God's singers are all at home, Gathered under that cloudless dome; How our
sweet home, hallelujah!
hap-py souls will shine, While we sing of love divine, When God's singers are all at home.

Many a Time

James Rowe

COPYRIGHT. 1928. BY R. H. CORNELIUS

R. H. Cornelius


1. Je - sus has helped me my bur - dens to bear, Man - y a time,
2. Je - sus has ban - ished the gloom, with a song, Man - y a time,
3. Sin - ner the Sav - ior has plead - ed with you, Man - y a time,
man-y a time; Lightened my trouble and sor-row and care, Man - y, Oh,
man-y a time; Strengthened my courage and helped me along, Man - y, Oh,
man-y a time; If you will let Him, He'll com-fort you too, Man - y, Oh,
REFRAIN
man - y a time. Man - y a time He has glad-dened my soul,
Shield-ed, de - fend - ed and kept me whole, Giv - en me com - fort and
bright-ened the goal, Man - y, Oh, man - y a time.

My Wonderful Savior

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1. I have a kind, lov - ing Sav - ior, A com - fort is
2. I have a won - der - ful Cap - tain, To Him I will
3. I have a ten - der, kind Shep - herd, He guides me in
4. I have a pre - cious Re - deem - er, More pre - cious than

He to my soul; He par - doned my man - y trans - gres - sions,
ev - er be true; No oth - er can lead me to vic - t'ry,
pas - tures so green; The joy that He dai - ly be - stow - eth
sil - ver or gold; His name is the sweet - est and dear - est

REFRAIN

His Spir - it has made me whole.
Like Je - sus my Lord can do.
Is beau - ti - ful and se - rene.
That mor - tals have yet been told.

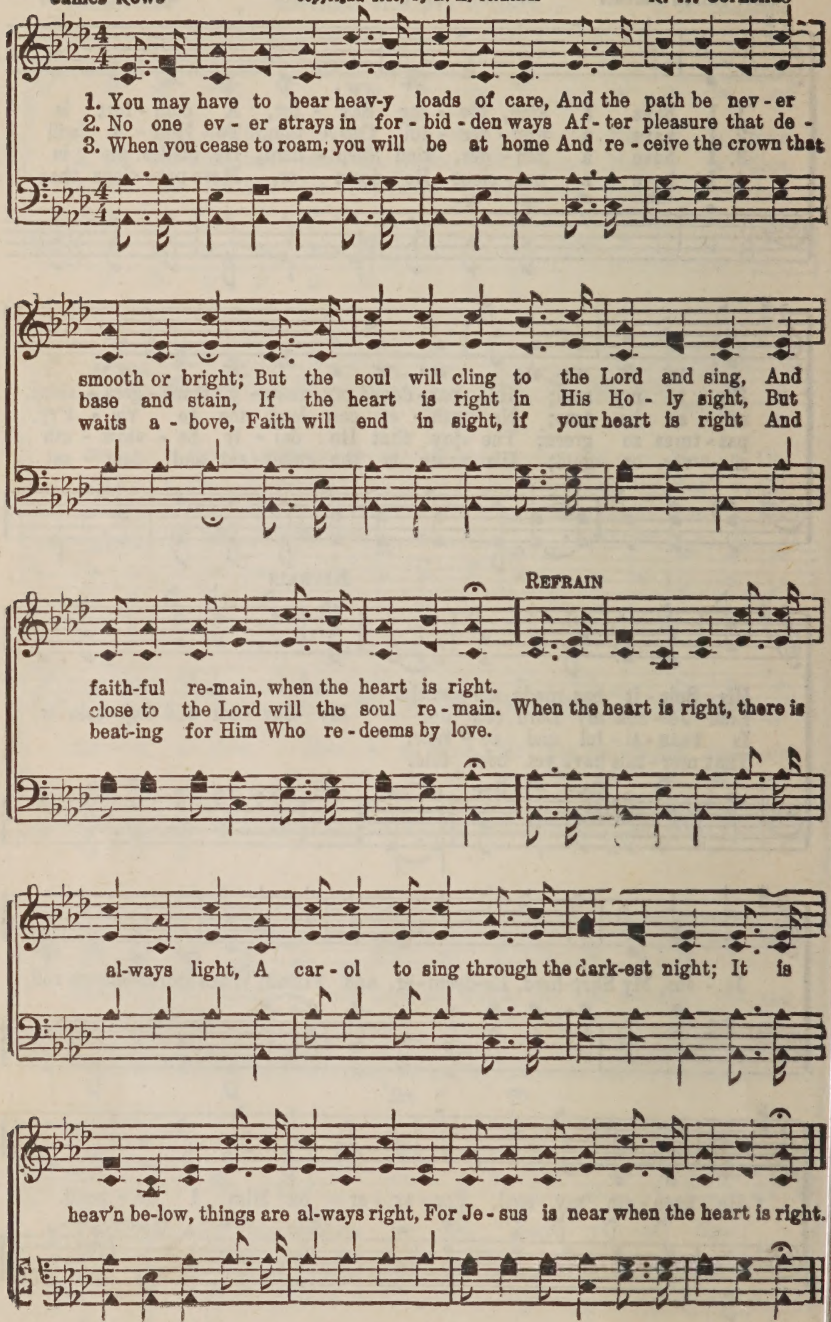
My Sav - ior and Cap - tain is

Je - sus, My Shep-herd, Re-deem - er, and Friend; When storm-billows roll,

rit.

He keep - eth my soul, For - ev - er on Him I de - pend.

When the Heart is Right

James Rowe Copyright, 1918, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. You may have to bear heav-y loads of care, And the path be nev-er
2. No one ev-er strays in for-bid-den ways Af-ter pleasure that de-
3. When you cease to roam; you will be at home And re-ceive the crown that
smooth or bright; But the soul will cling to the Lord and sing, And
base and stain, If the heart is right in His Ho-ly sight, But
waits a-bove, Faith will end in sight, if your heart is right And
REFRAIN
faith-ful re-main, when the heart is right.
close to the Lord will the soul re-main. When the heart is right, there is
beat-ing for Him Who re-deems by love.
al-ways light, A car-ol to sing through the dark-est night; It is
heav'n be-low, things are al-ways right, For Je-sus is near when the heart is right.

The Savior Who Suffered

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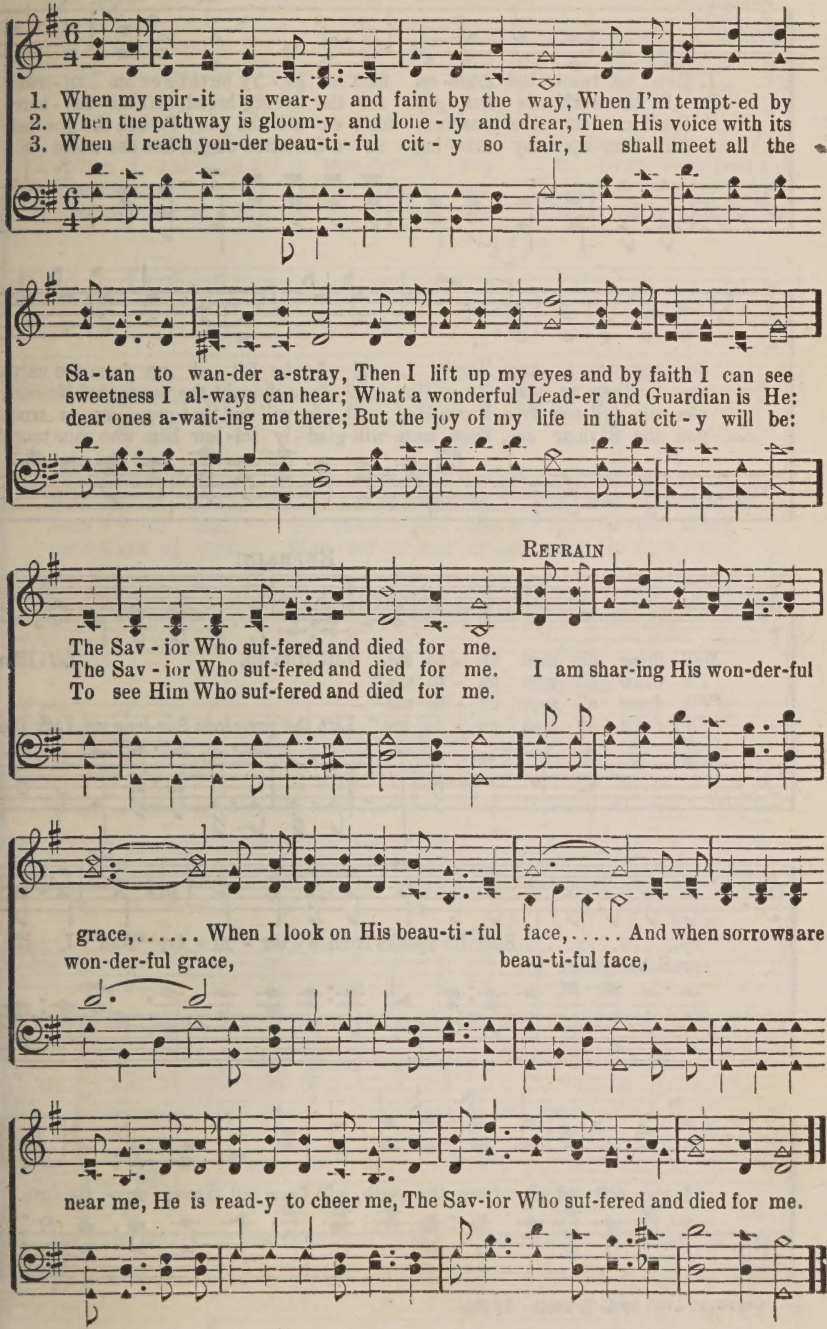
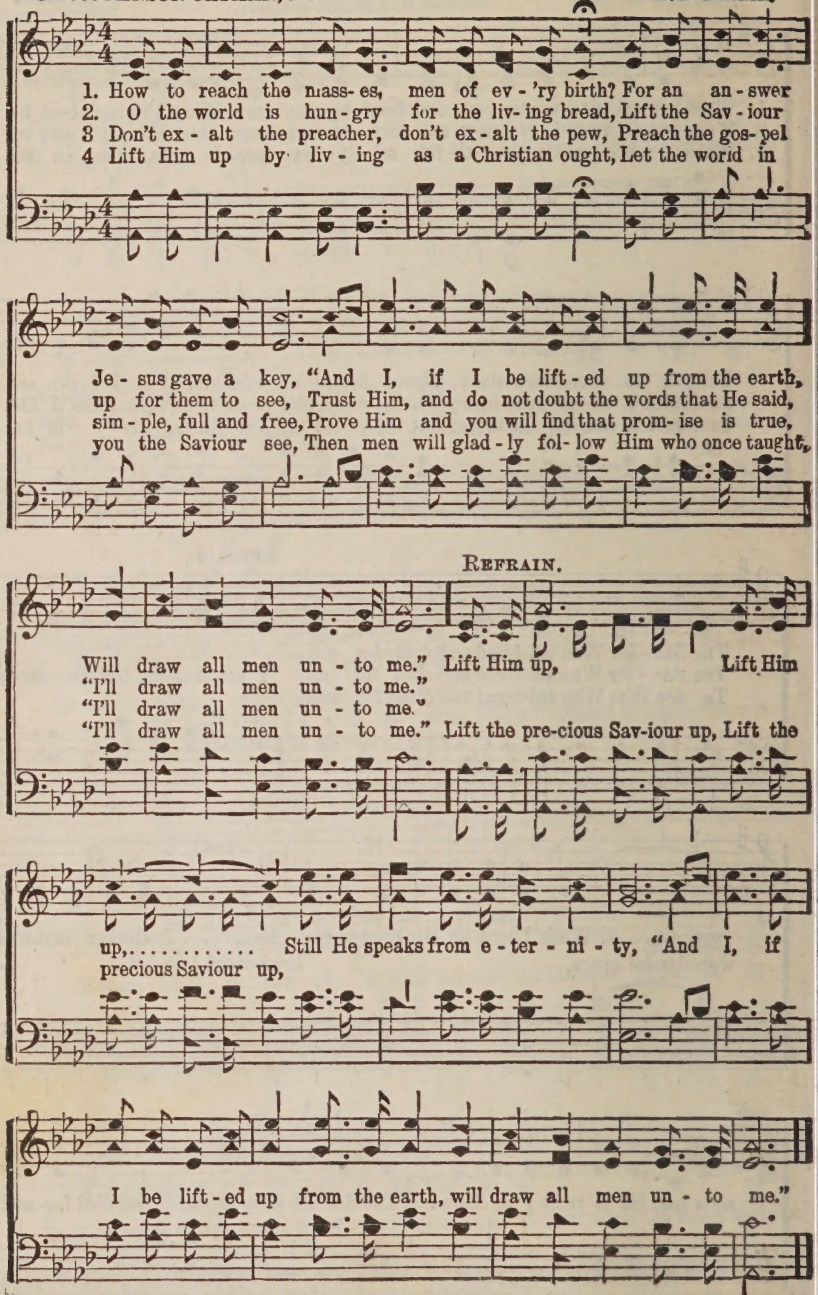

1. When my spir-it is wear-y and faint by the way, When I'm tempt-ed by
2. When the pathway is gloom-y and lone-ly and drear, Then His voice with its
3. When I reach yon-der beau-ti-ful cit-y so fair, I shall meet all the
Sa-tan to wan-der a-stray, Then I lift up my eyes and by faith I can see
sweetness I al-ways can hear; What a wonderful Lead-er and Guardian is He:
dear ones a-wait-ing me there; But the joy of my life in that cit-y will be:
REFRAIN
The Sav-ior Who suf-fered and died for me.
The Sav-ior Who suf-fered and died for me. I am shar-ing His won-der-ful
To see Him Who suf-fered and died for me.
grace,..... When I look on His beau-ti-ful face,..... And when sorrows are
won-der-ful grace, beau-ti-ful face,
near me, He is read-y to cheer me, The Sav-ior Who suf-fered and died for me.

Lift Him Up.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. B. B. BEALL.

1. How to reach the mass-es, men of ev-'ry birth? For an an-swer
2. O the world is hun-gry for the liv-ing bread, Lift the Sav-iour
3 Don't ex-alt the preacher, don't ex-alt the pew, Preach the gos-pel
4 Lift Him up by liv-ing as a Christian ought, Let the world in
Je-sus gave a key, "And I, if I be lift-ed up from the earth,
up for them to see, Trust Him, and do not doubt the words that He said,
sim-ple, full and free, Prove Him and you will find that prom-ise is true,
you the Saviour see, Then men will glad-ly fol-low Him who once taught,
REFRAIN.
Will draw all men un-to me." Lift Him up, Lift Him
"I'll draw all men un-to me."
"I'll draw all men un-to me."
"I'll draw all men un-to me." Lift the pre-cious Sav-iour up, Lift the
up,..... Still He speaks from e-ter-ni-ty, "And I, if
precious Saviour up,
I be lift-ed up from the earth, will draw all men un-to me."

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33 When I Remember He Died For Me

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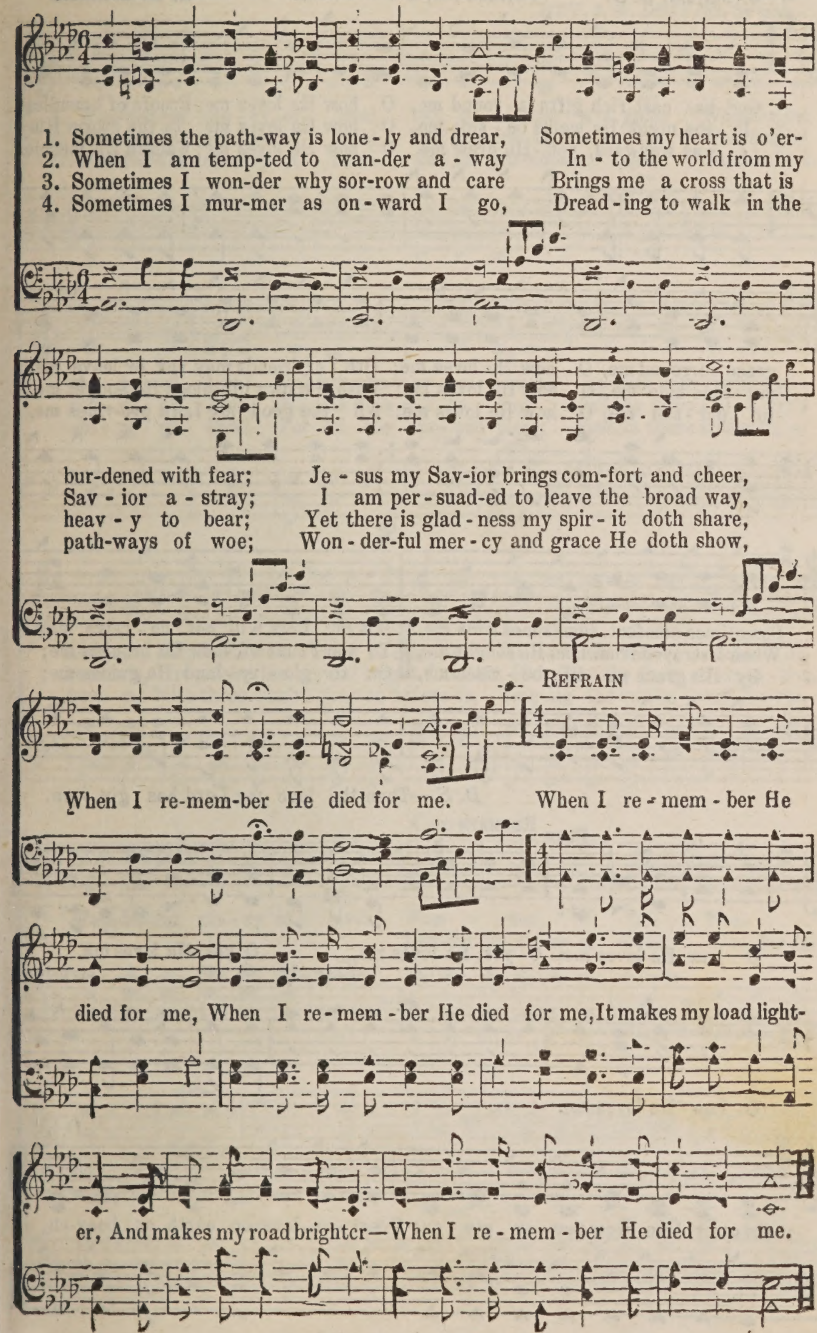
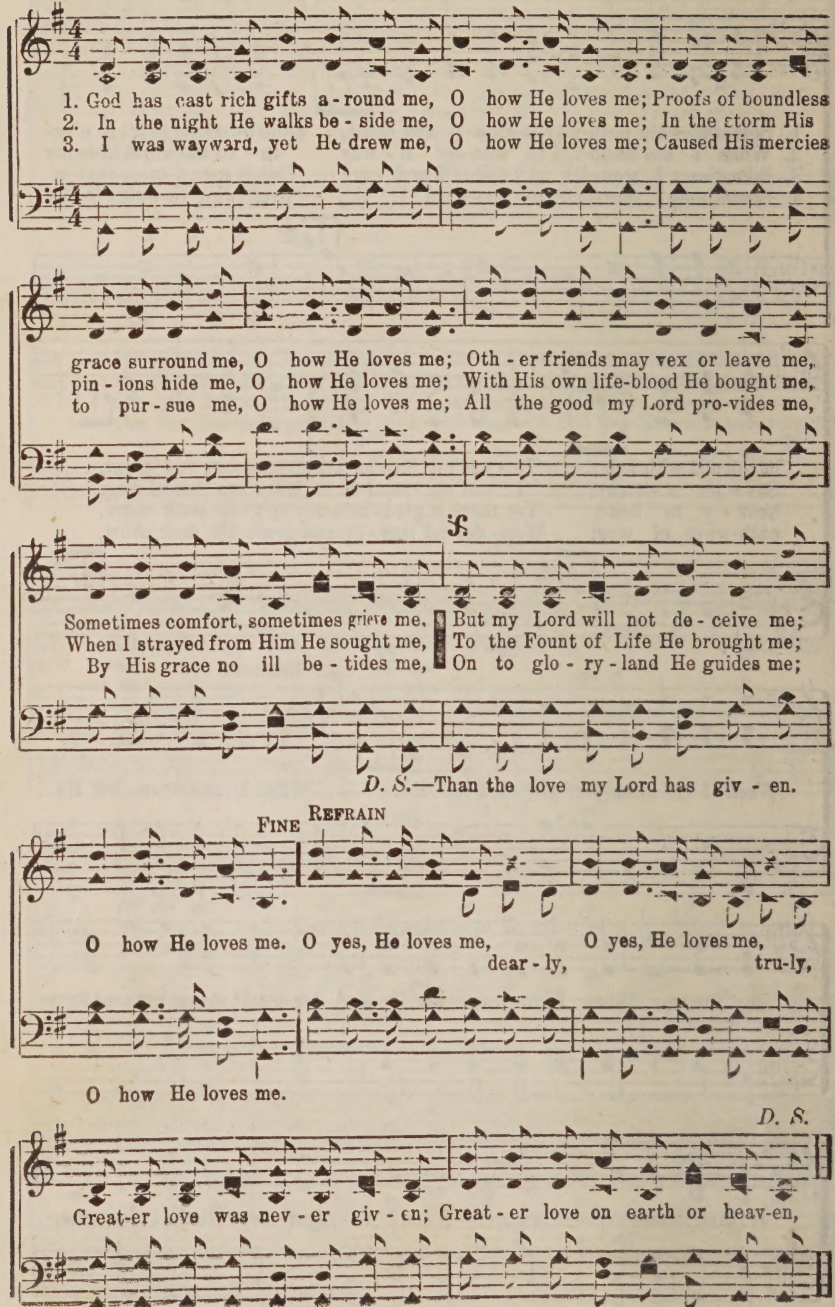

1. Sometimes the path-way is lone - ly and drear, Sometimes my heart is o'er-
2. When I am temp-ted to wan-der a - way In - to the world from my
3. Sometimes I won-der why sor-row and care Brings me a cross that is
4. Sometimes I mur-mer as on - ward I go, Dread - ing to walk in the
bur-dened with fear; Je - sus my Sav-ior brings com-fort and cheer,
Sav - ior a - stray; I am per - suad-ed to leave the broad way,
heav - y to bear; Yet there is glad - ness my spir - it doth share,
path-ways of woe; Won - der-ful mer - cy and grace He doth show,
REFRAIN
When I re-mem-ber He died for me. When I re - mem - ber He
died for me, When I re - mem - ber He died for me, It makes my load light-
er, And makes my road brighter—When I re - mem - ber He died for me.

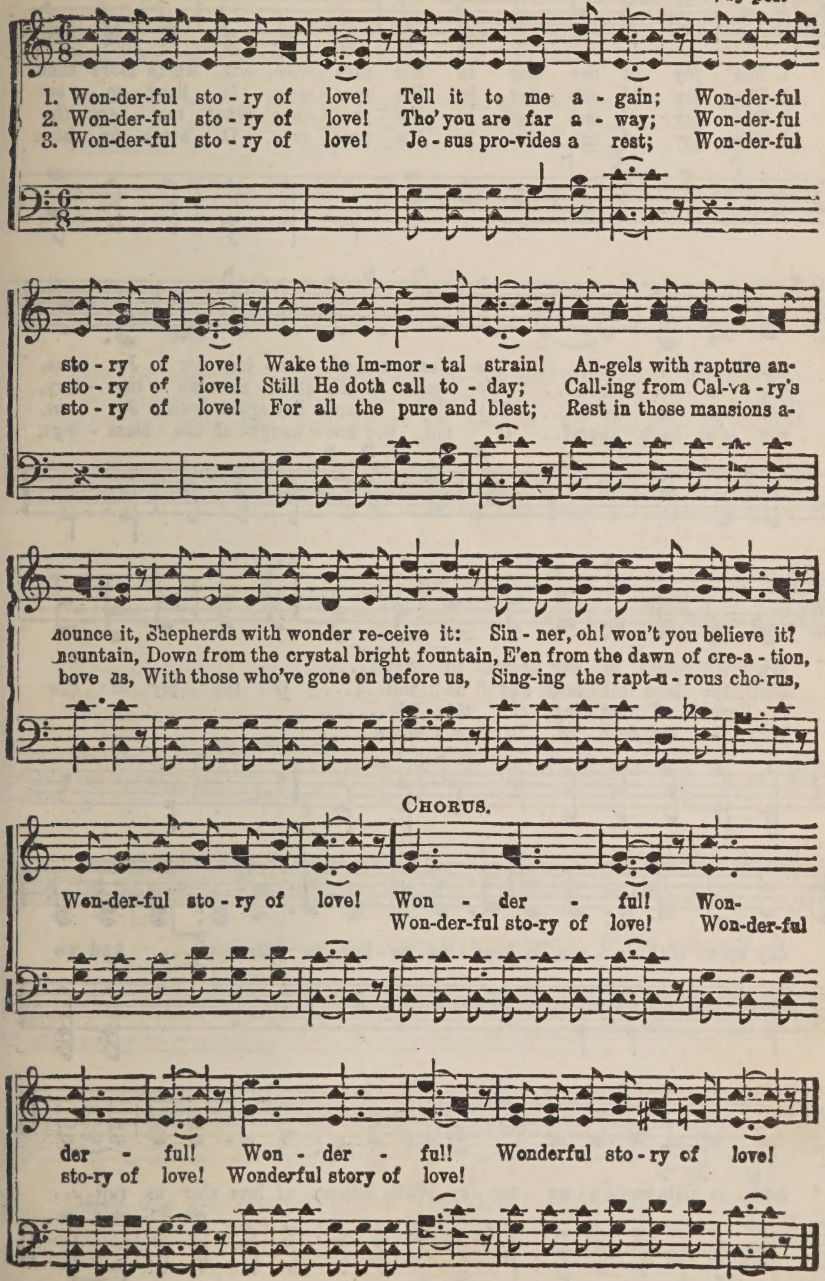
34 O How He Loves Me

W. C. Martin, D. D. Copyright, 1919, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. God has cast rich gifts a - round me, O how He loves me; Proofs of boundless
2. In the night He walks be - side me, O how He loves me; In the storm His
3. I was wayward, yet He drew me, O how He loves me; Caused His mercies
grace surround me, O how He loves me; Oth - er friends may vex or leave me,
pin - ions hide me, O how He loves me; With His own life-blood He bought me,
to pur - sue me, O how He loves me; All the good my Lord pro-vides me,
Sometimes comfort, sometimes grieve me, But my Lord will not de - ceive me;
When I strayed from Him He sought me, To the Fount of Life He brought me;
By His grace no ill be - tides me, On to glo - ry - land He guides me;
D. S.—Than the love my Lord has giv - en.
FINE
REFRAIN
O how He loves me. O yes, He loves me, O yes, He loves me,
dear - ly, tru-ly,
O how He loves me.
D. S.
Great-er love was nev - er giv - en; Great - er love on earth or heav-en,

35. **WONDERFUL STORY OF LOVE.**

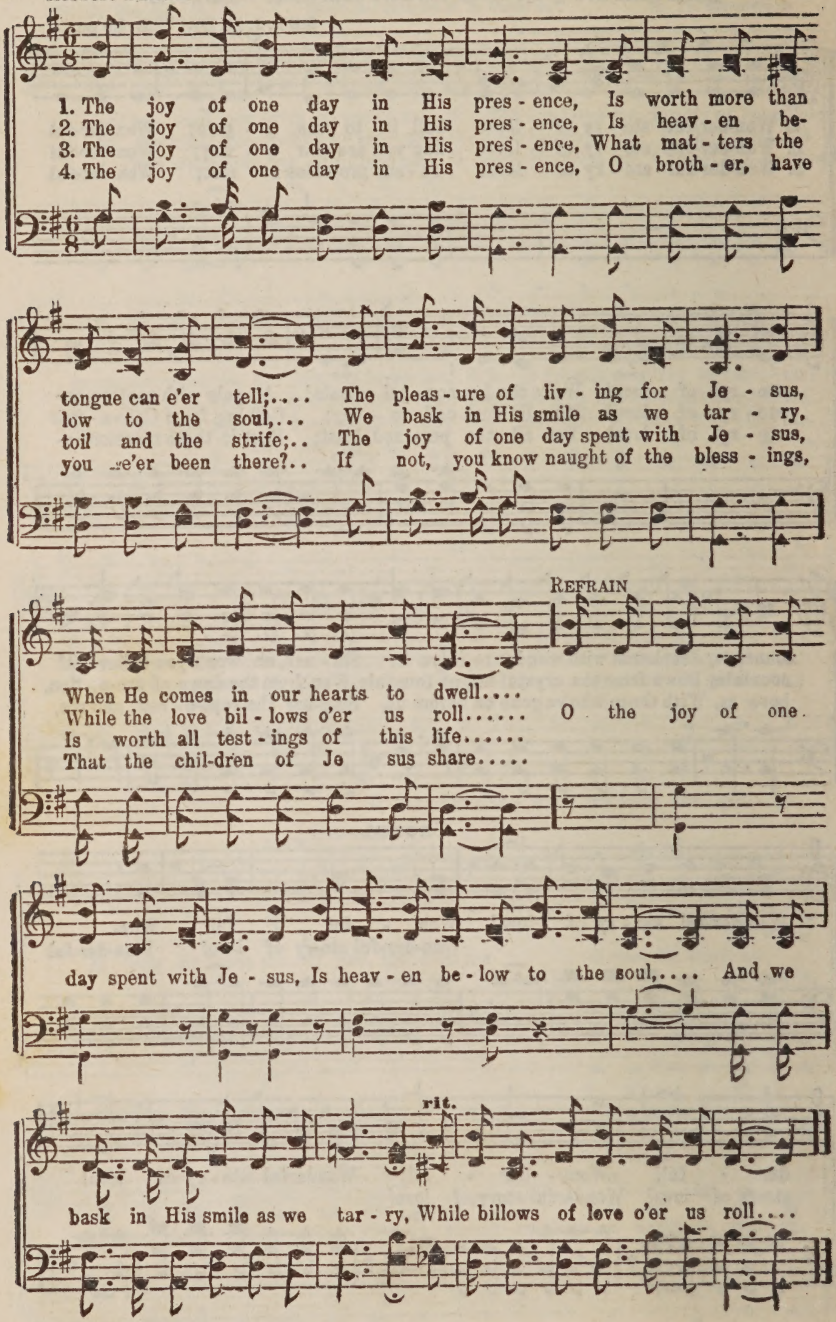
"[illegible] them how great things the Lord hath done."—Mark 5:19.

REV. J. M. DRIVER, by per.


1. Won-der-ful sto - ry of love! Tell it to me a - gain; Won-der-ful
2. Won-der-ful sto - ry of love! Tho' you are far a - way; Won-der-ful
3. Won-der-ful sto - ry of love! Je - sus pro-vides a rest; Won-der-ful
sto - ry of love! Wake the Im-mor - tal strain! An-gels with rapture an-
sto - ry of love! Still He doth call to - day; Call-ing from Cal-va - ry's
sto - ry of love! For all the pure and blest; Rest in those mansions a-
nounce it, Shepherds with wonder re-ceive it: Sin - ner, oh! won't you believe it?
mountain, Down from the crystal bright fountain, E'en from the dawn of cre-a - tion,
bove us, With those who've gone on before us, Sing-ing the rapt-u - rous cho-rus,
CHORUS.
Won-der-ful sto - ry of love! Won - der - ful! Won-
Won-der-ful sto-ry of love! Won-der-ful
der - ful! Won - der - ful! Wonderful sto - ry of love!
sto-ry of love! Wonderful story of love!

36 The Joy Of One Day In His Presence

Herbert Buffum Copyright, 1926, by R. H Cornelius R. H. Cornelius


1. The joy of one day in His pres - ence, Is worth more than
2. The joy of one day in His pres - ence, Is heav - en be-
3. The joy of one day in His pres - ence, What mat - ters the
4. The joy of one day in His pres - ence, O broth - er, have
tongue can e'er tell;.... The pleas - ure of liv - ing for Je - sus,
low to the soul,... We bask in His smile as we tar - ry,
toil and the strife;.. The joy of one day spent with Je - sus,
you e'er been there?.. If not, you know naught of the bless - ings,
REFRAIN
When He comes in our hearts to dwell....
While the love bil - lows o'er us roll..... O the joy of one
Is worth all test - ings of this life.....
That the chil-dren of Je sus share.....
day spent with Je - sus, Is heav - en be - low to the soul,.... And we
rit.
bask in His smile as we tar - ry, While billows of love o'er us roll....

37 When the Light of Your Soul Has Gone

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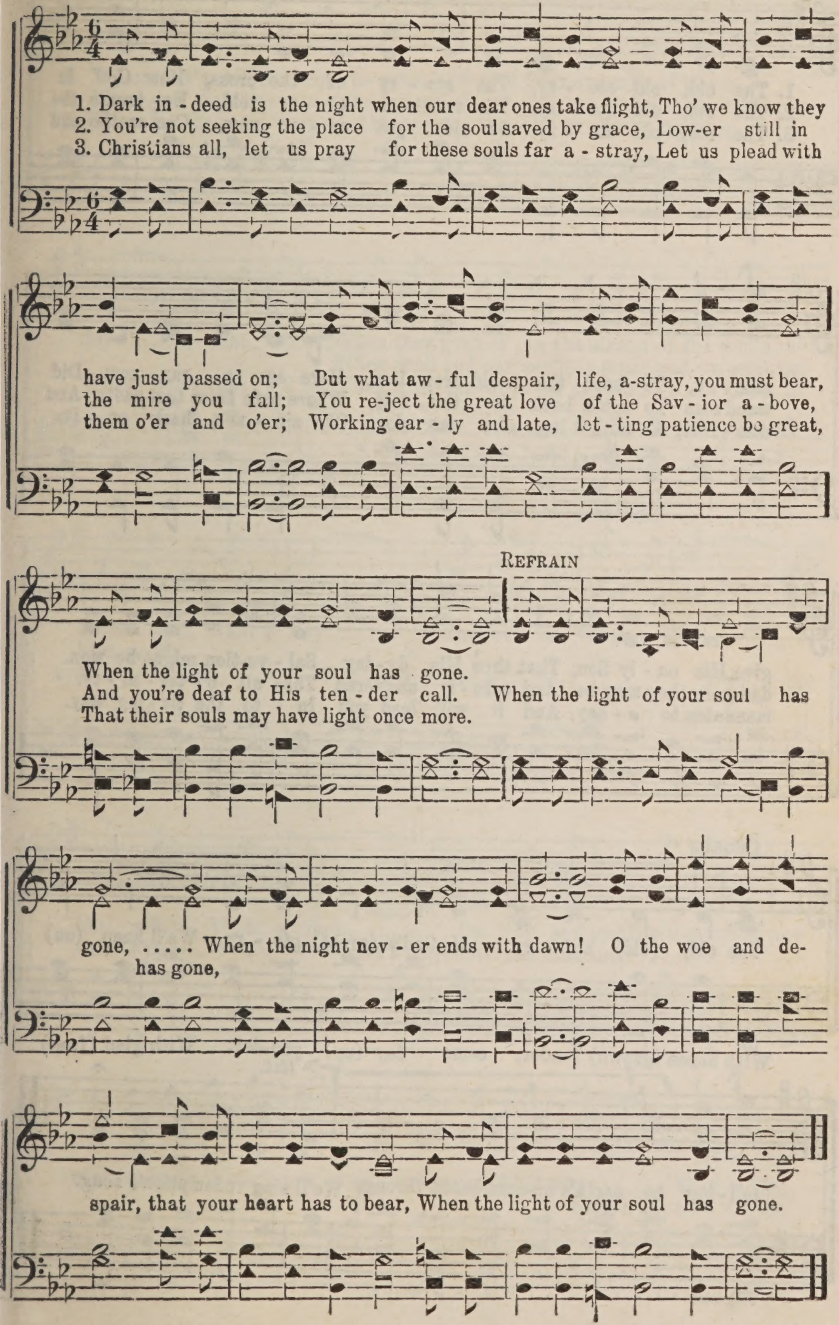
1. Dark in - deed is the night when our dear ones take flight, Tho' we know they have just passed on; But what aw - ful despair, life, a-stray, you must bear,
2. You're not seeking the place for the soul saved by grace, Low-er still in the mire you fall; You re-ject the great love of the Sav - ior a - bove,
3. Christians all, let us pray for these souls far a - stray, Let us plead with them o'er and o'er; Working ear - ly and late, let - ting patience be great,
REFRAIN
When the light of your soul has gone.
And you're deaf to His ten - der call. When the light of your soul has
That their souls may have light once more.
gone, ... When the night nev - er ends with dawn! O the woe and de-
has gone,
spair, that your heart has to bear, When the light of your soul has gone.

THE OLD, OLD STORY

N. W. Allphin — E. Rippetoe, owner. — Ernest Rippetoe.

1. The old, old sto - ry, The sto - ry of the cross, How God in mer - cy, To save the world from loss, Here as a ran - som, Did give His on - ly Son, That thro His dy - ing Sal - va-tion might be won.
2. The old, old sto - ry, The sweet-est ev - er told, En - treats the wand'rers To come back to the fold, Where safe from tem-pests And dan-gers they may be, And safe - ly sheltered Thro all e - ter - ni - ty.
3. The old, old sto - ry; So old, yet ev - er new, Can soothe and com - fort, As noth - ing else can do; Oh, sin - ner, hark - en, Its man-dates to o - bey, And it will lead you In - to the liv - ing way.

CHORUS

The old, (old) sto - ry of God's (great) glo - ry, We'll keep (on) With hopes (grown) fonder, some day (up) yon-der, With glad (free) tell - ing to earth's un-num-bered throng; We'll sing redemption's song.

Rit.

voi-ces.

41. What a Day That Will Be

James Rowe — R. H. Cornelius, owner — R. H. Cornelius

1. When God's children cease to roam and with Him are safe at home,
2. When we view the man-sions fair which for us are wait-ing there, What a
3. When we hear the ransomed throng sing the ev - er - last - ing song,

day ..... that will be; When they gath-er on the strand of the soul's e-
What a day that will be; When with all our loved and own we re - joice a-

When shall end our earth-ly strife and we start the

REFRAIN

ter-nal land, What a day..... that will be. What a day.....
high-er life,
round the throne, What a day that will be. What a day

that will be, What a day..... for you and me; When our first new
that will be, What a day for you and me;

song we raise in our home of rest and praise, What a day..... that will be.
What a day that will be.

He Is Coming

Rev. Alfred Barratt

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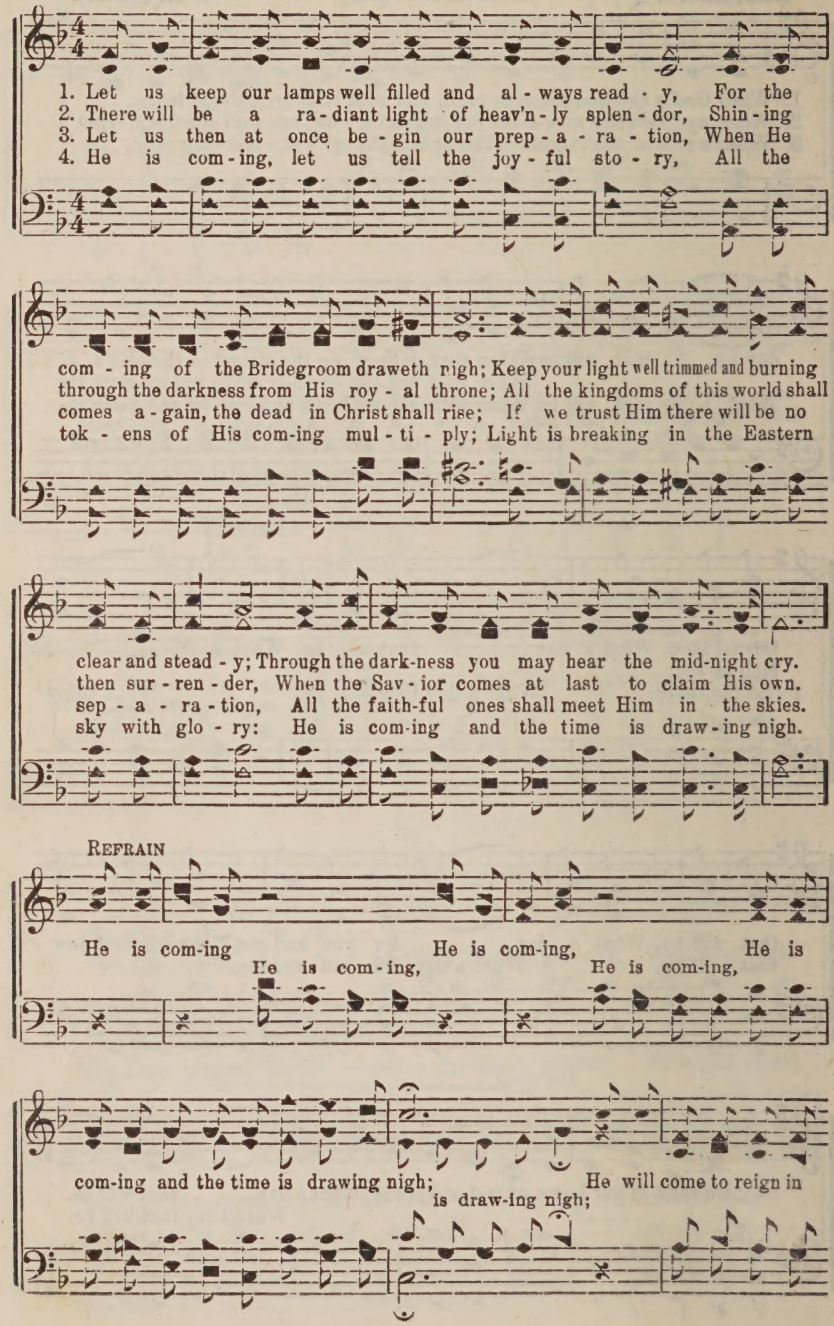
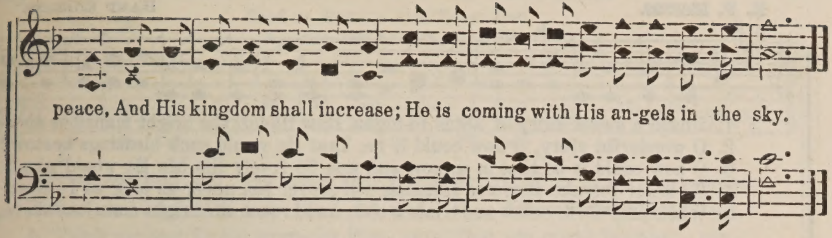
R. H. Cornelius


1. Let us keep our lamps well filled and al - ways read - y, For the
2. There will be a ra - diant light of heav'n - ly splen - dor, Shin - ing
3. Let us then at once be - gin our prep - a - ra - tion, When He
4. He is com - ing, let us tell the joy - ful sto - ry, All the
com - ing of the Bridegroom draweth nigh; Keep your light well trimmed and burning
through the darkness from His roy - al throne; All the kingdoms of this world shall
comes a - gain, the dead in Christ shall rise; If we trust Him there will be no
tok - ens of His com-ing mul - ti - ply; Light is breaking in the Eastern
clear and stead - y; Through the dark-ness you may hear the mid-night cry.
then sur - ren - der, When the Sav - ior comes at last to claim His own.
sep - a - ra - tion, All the faith-ful ones shall meet Him in the skies.
sky with glo - ry: He is com-ing and the time is draw - ing nigh.
REFRAIN
He is com-ing He is com-ing, He is
He is com - ing, He is com-ing,
com-ing and the time is drawing nigh; He will come to reign in
is draw-ing nigh;



43 Whisper A Prayer

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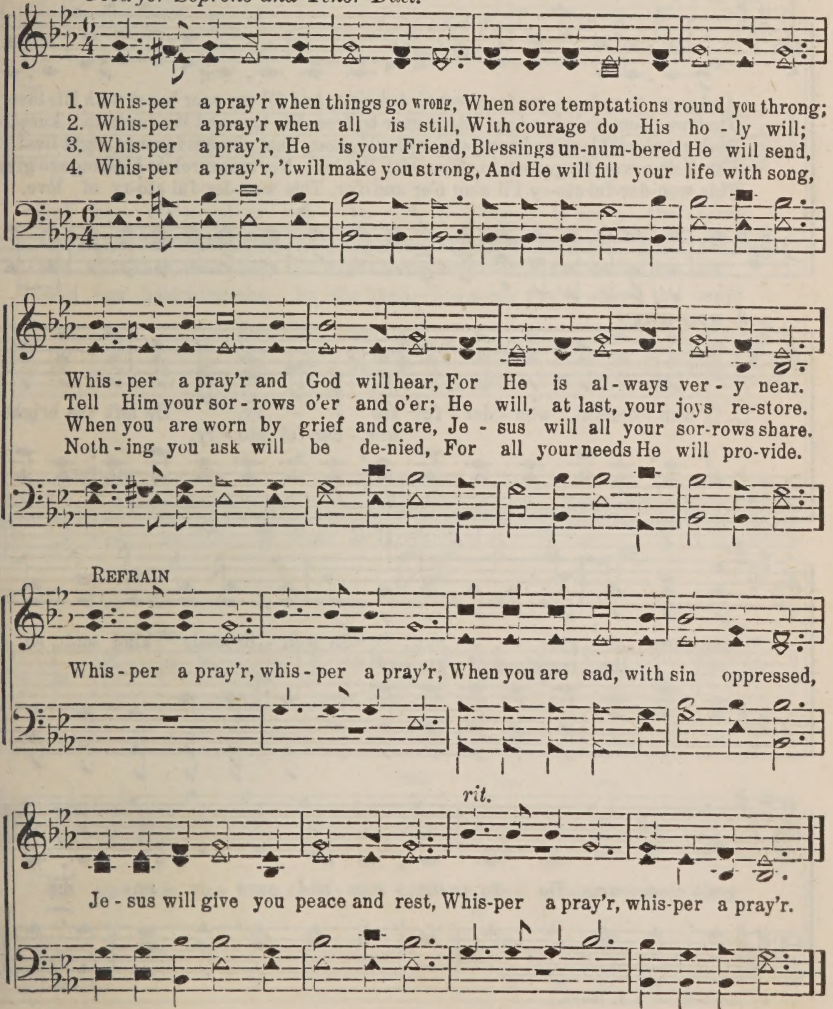
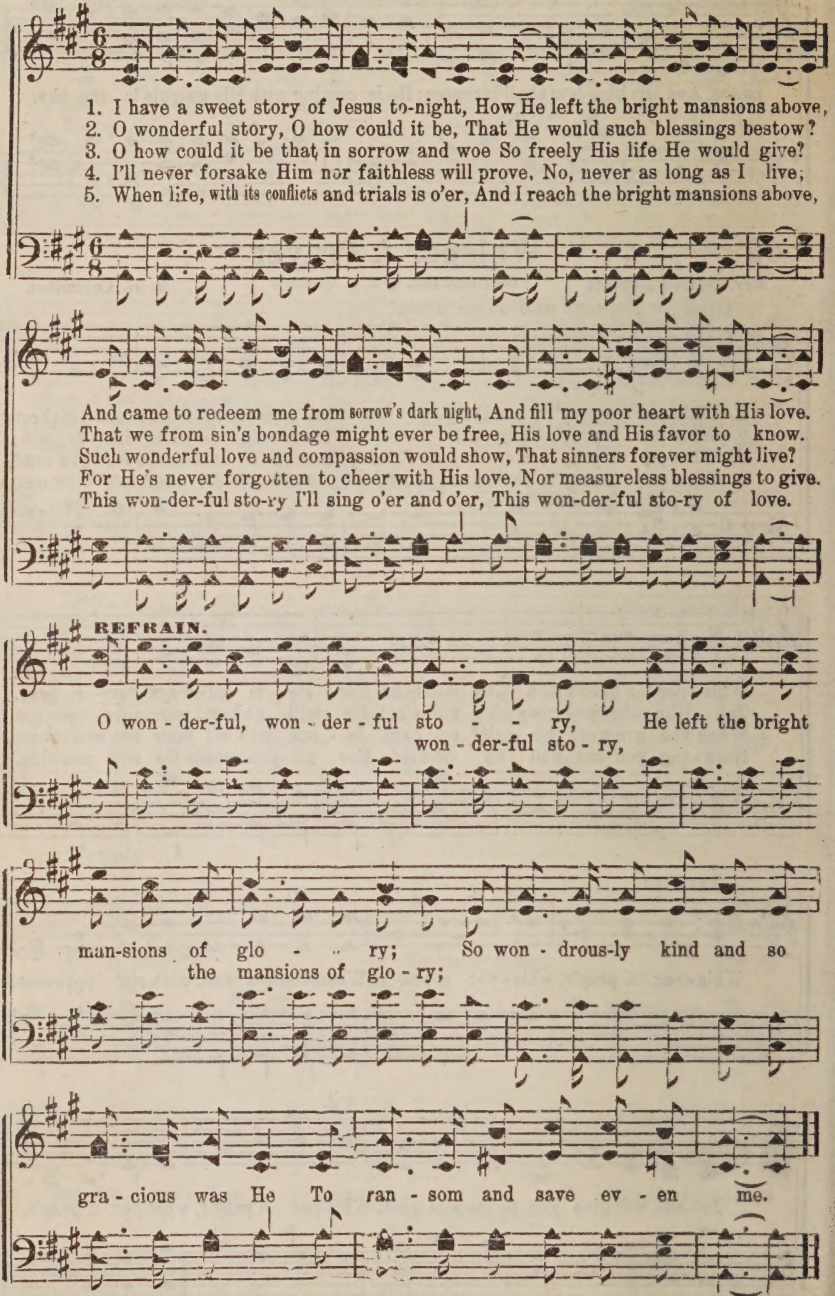
Good for Soprono and Tenor Duet.


1. Whis-per a pray'r when things go wrong, When sore temptations round you throng;
2. Whis-per a pray'r when all is still, With courage do His ho - ly will;
3. Whis-per a pray'r, He is your Friend, Blessings un-num-bered He will send,
4. Whis-per a pray'r, 'twill make you strong, And He will fill your life with song,
Whis - per a pray'r and God will hear, For He is al - ways ver - y near.
Tell Him your sor - rows o'er and o'er; He will, at last, your joys re-store.
When you are worn by grief and care, Je - sus will all your sor-rows share.
Noth - ing you ask will be de-nied, For all your needs He will pro-vide.
REFRAIN
Whis - per a pray'r, whis - per a pray'r, When you are sad, with sin oppressed,
rit.
Je - sus will give you peace and rest, Whis-per a pray'r, whis-per a pray'r.

No. 44. O Wonderful Story.

H. F. MORRIS. HAMP ROBERTS.


1. I have a sweet story of Jesus to-night, How He left the bright mansions above,
2. O wonderful story, O how could it be, That He would such blessings bestow?
3. O how could it be that in sorrow and woe So freely His life He would give?
4. I'll never forsake Him nor faithless will prove, No, never as long as I live;
5. When life, with its conflicts and trials is o'er, And I reach the bright mansions above,
And came to redeem me from sorrow's dark night, And fill my poor heart with His love.
That we from sin's bondage might ever be free, His love and His favor to know.
Such wonderful love and compassion would show, That sinners forever might live?
For He's never forgotten to cheer with His love, Nor measureless blessings to give.
This won-der-ful sto-ry I'll sing o'er and o'er, This won-der-ful sto-ry of love.
REFRAIN.
O won - der-ful, won - der - ful sto - - ry, He left the bright
won - der-ful sto - ry,
man-sions of glo - - ry; So won - drous-ly kind and so
the mansions of glo - ry;
gra - cious was He To ran - som and save ev - en me.

By permission of H. F. Morris.

Before the Bow Is Broken

Good as Soprano and Tenor Duet

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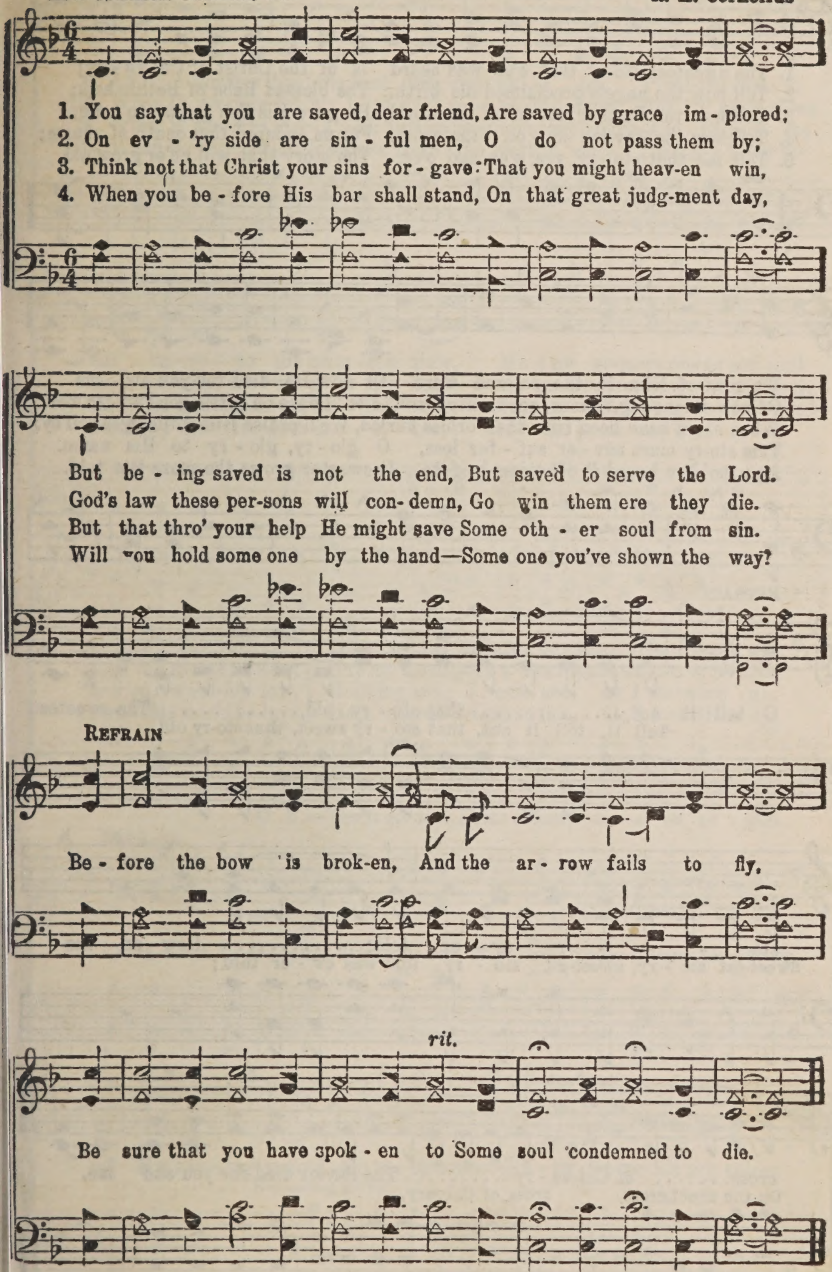
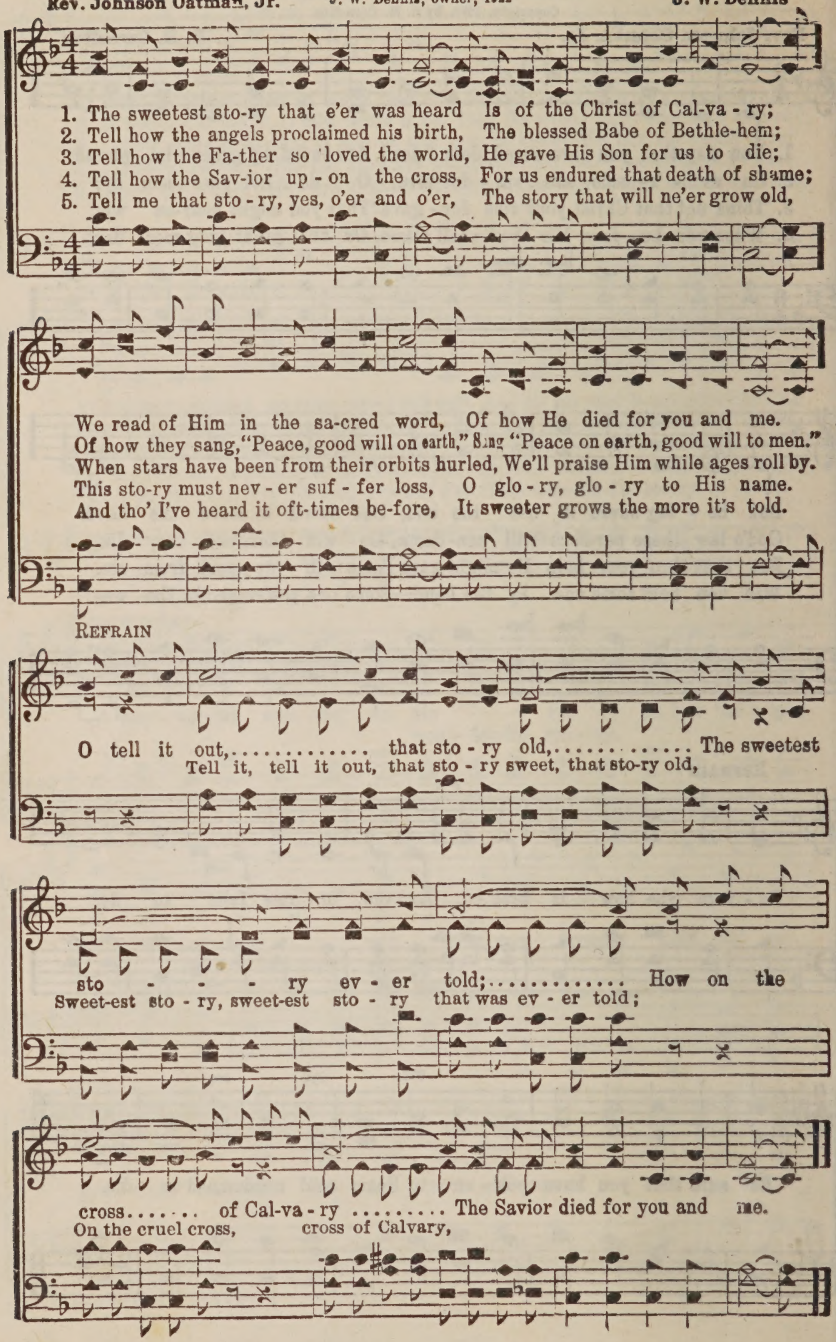
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. R. H. Cornelius


1. You say that you are saved, dear friend, Are saved by grace im - plored;
2. On ev - 'ry side are sin - ful men, O do not pass them by;
3. Think not that Christ your sins for - gave That you might heav-en win,
4. When you be - fore His bar shall stand, On that great judg-ment day,
But be - ing saved is not the end, But saved to serve the Lord.
God's law these per-sons will con-demn, Go win them ere they die.
But that thro' your help He might save Some oth - er soul from sin.
Will you hold some one by the hand—Some one you've shown the way?
REFRAIN
Be - fore the bow is brok-en, And the ar - row fails to fly,
rit.
Be sure that you have spok - en to Some soul condemned to die.

The Old Story

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. J. W. Dennis, owner, 1922 J. W. Dennis

1. The sweetest sto-ry that e'er was heard Is of the Christ of Cal-va - ry;
2. Tell how the angels proclaimed his birth, The blessed Babe of Bethle-hem;
3. Tell how the Fa-ther so loved the world, He gave His Son for us to die;
4. Tell how the Sav-ior up - on the cross, For us endured that death of shame;
5. Tell me that sto - ry, yes, o'er and o'er, The story that will ne'er grow old,
We read of Him in the sa-cred word, Of how He died for you and me.
Of how they sang, "Peace, good will on earth," Sing "Peace on earth, good will to men."
When stars have been from their orbits hurled, We'll praise Him while ages roll by.
This sto-ry must nev - er suf - fer loss, O glo - ry, glo - ry to His name.
And tho' I've heard it oft-times be-fore, It sweeter grows the more it's told.
REFRAIN
O tell it out, ... that sto - ry old, ... The sweetest
Tell it, tell it out, that sto - ry sweet, that sto-ry old,
sto - - - - ry ev - er told; ..... How on the
Sweet-est sto - ry, sweet-est sto - ry that was ev - er told;
cross ..... of Cal-va - ry ..... The Savior died for you and me.
On the cruel cross, cross of Calvary,

O I Want to See Him

R. H. C.

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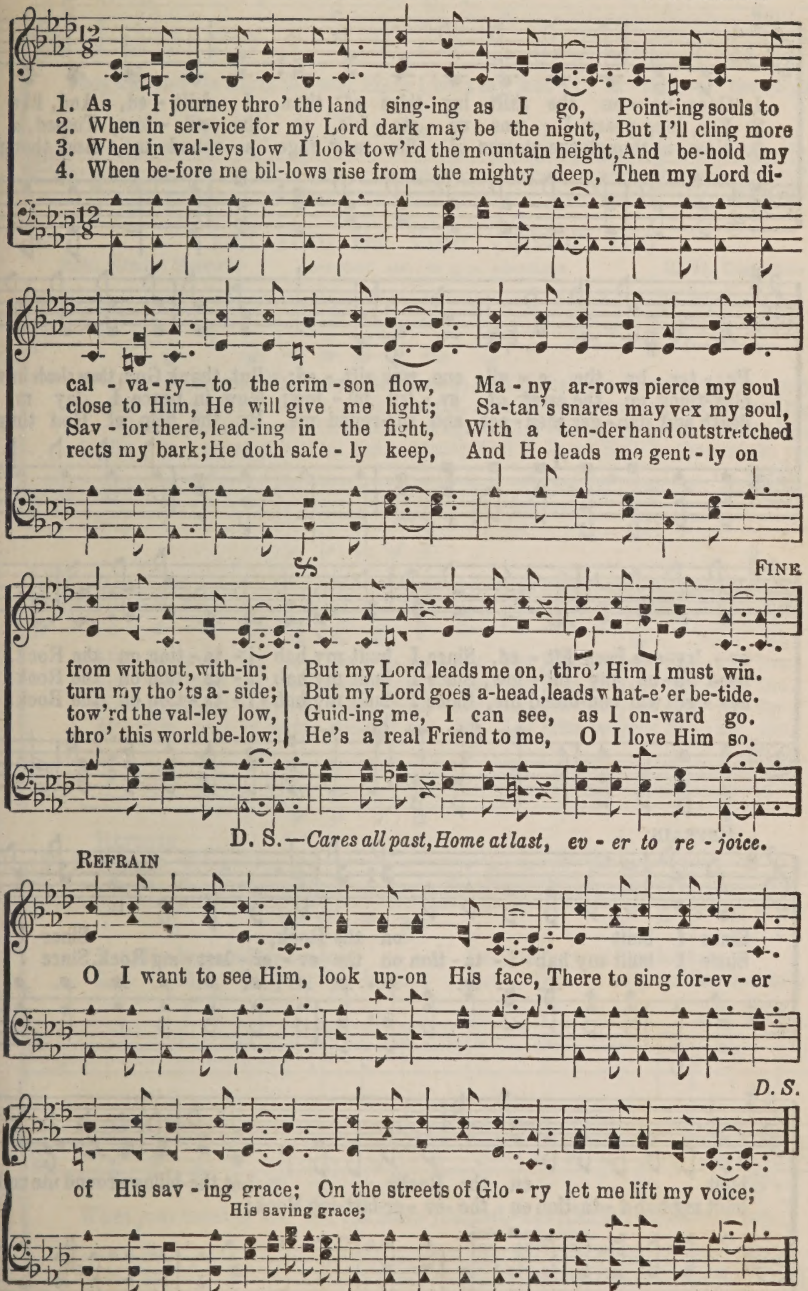
R. H. Cornelius

1. As I journey thro' the land sing-ing as I go, Point-ing souls to
2. When in ser-vice for my Lord dark may be the night, But I'll cling more
3. When in val-leys low I look tow'rd the mountain height, And be-hold my
4. When be-fore me bil-lows rise from the mighty deep, Then my Lord di-
cal - va - ry— to the crim - son flow, Ma - ny ar-rows pierce my soul
close to Him, He will give me light; Sa-tan's snares may vex my soul,
Sav - ior there, lead-ing in the fight, With a ten-der hand outstretched
rects my bark; He doth safe - ly keep, And He leads me gent - ly on
FINE
from without, with-in; But my Lord leads me on, thro' Him I must win.
turn my tho'ts a - side; But my Lord goes a-head, leads what-e'er be-tide.
tow'rd the val-ley low, Guid-ing me, I can see, as I on-ward go.
thro' this world be-low; He's a real Friend to me, O I love Him so.
D. S.—Cares all past, Home at last, ev - er to re - joice.
REFRAIN
O I want to see Him, look up-on His face, There to sing for-ev - er
D. S.
of His sav - ing grace; On the streets of Glo - ry let me lift my voice;
His saving grace;

Since I Built My Habitation On the Rock

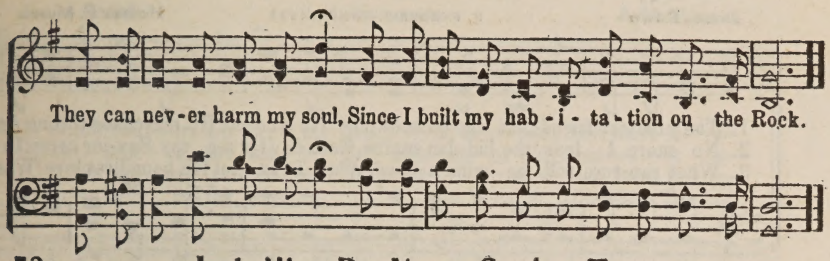
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. COPYRIGHT, 1927, BY R. H. CORNELIUS R. H. Cornelius

1. Once up - on the shift - ing tides of time I drift - ed, And, like Pe - ter, by the e - vil one was sift - ed; But, thank God, those clouds have ev - 'ry one been lift - ed, Since I built my hab - i - ta - tion on the Rock.
2. For, long years I was un - sta - ble as the wil - low, Tossed, a play-thing on the crest of ev - 'ry bil - low; Now, in peace I lay my head up - on my pil - low, Since I built my hab - i - ta - tion on the Rock.
3. Now, al-though the storms of life may rage a - round me, And though death and dan - ger men - ace and sur-round me, By the help of God they nev - er will con-found me, Since I built my hab - i - ta - tion on the Rock.

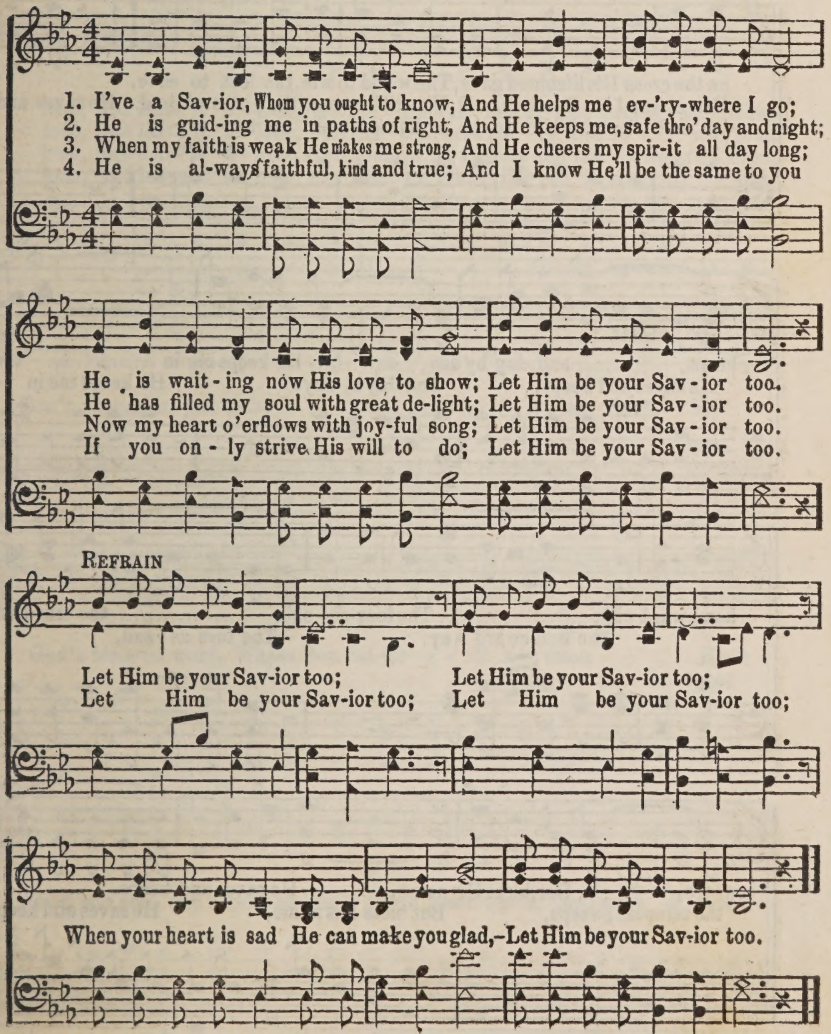
REFRAIN

Since I built on the Rock, Since I built on the Rock; Let the billows round me roll,
Since I built my hab - i - ta - tion on the ev - er - last - ing Rock, Since I built my hab - i - ta - tion on the ev - er-last-ing Rock;

Since I Built My Habitation On the Rock

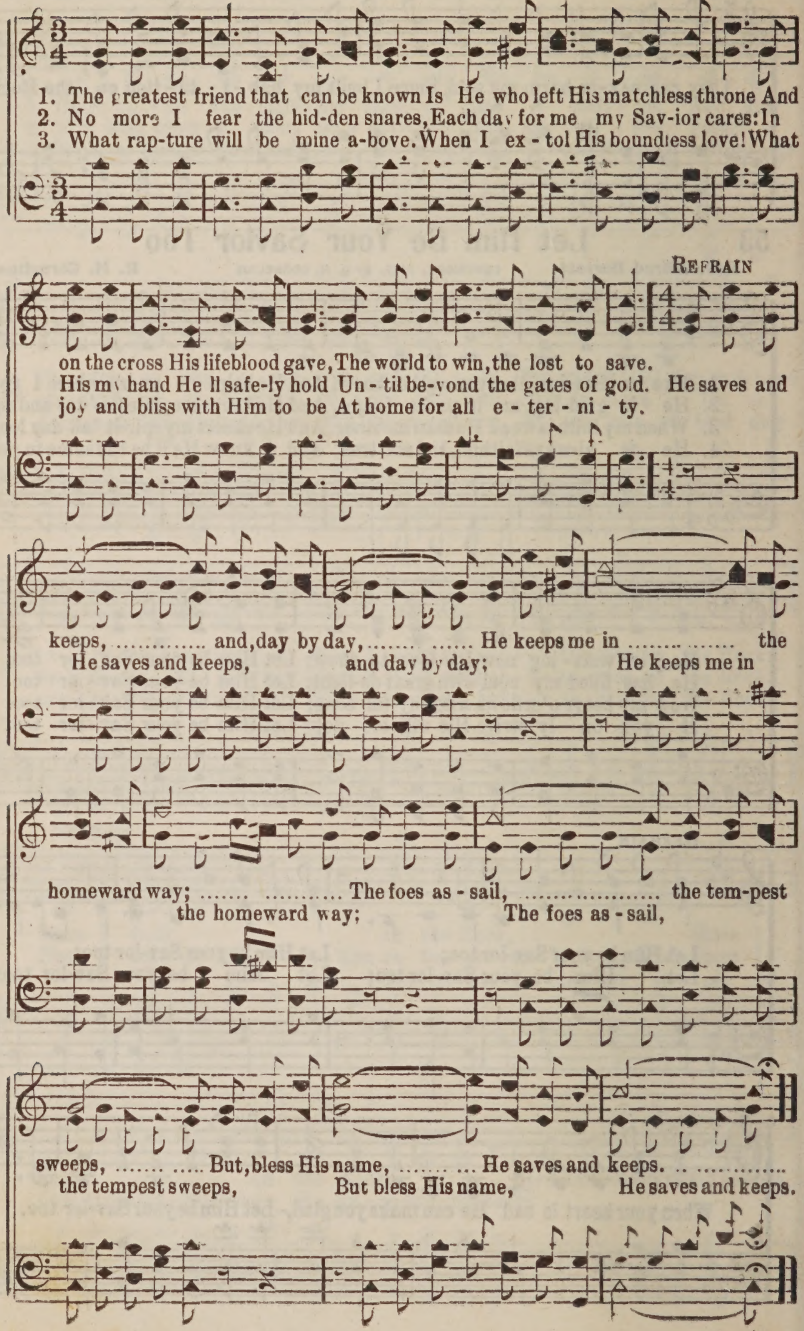


53 Let Him Be Your Savior Too

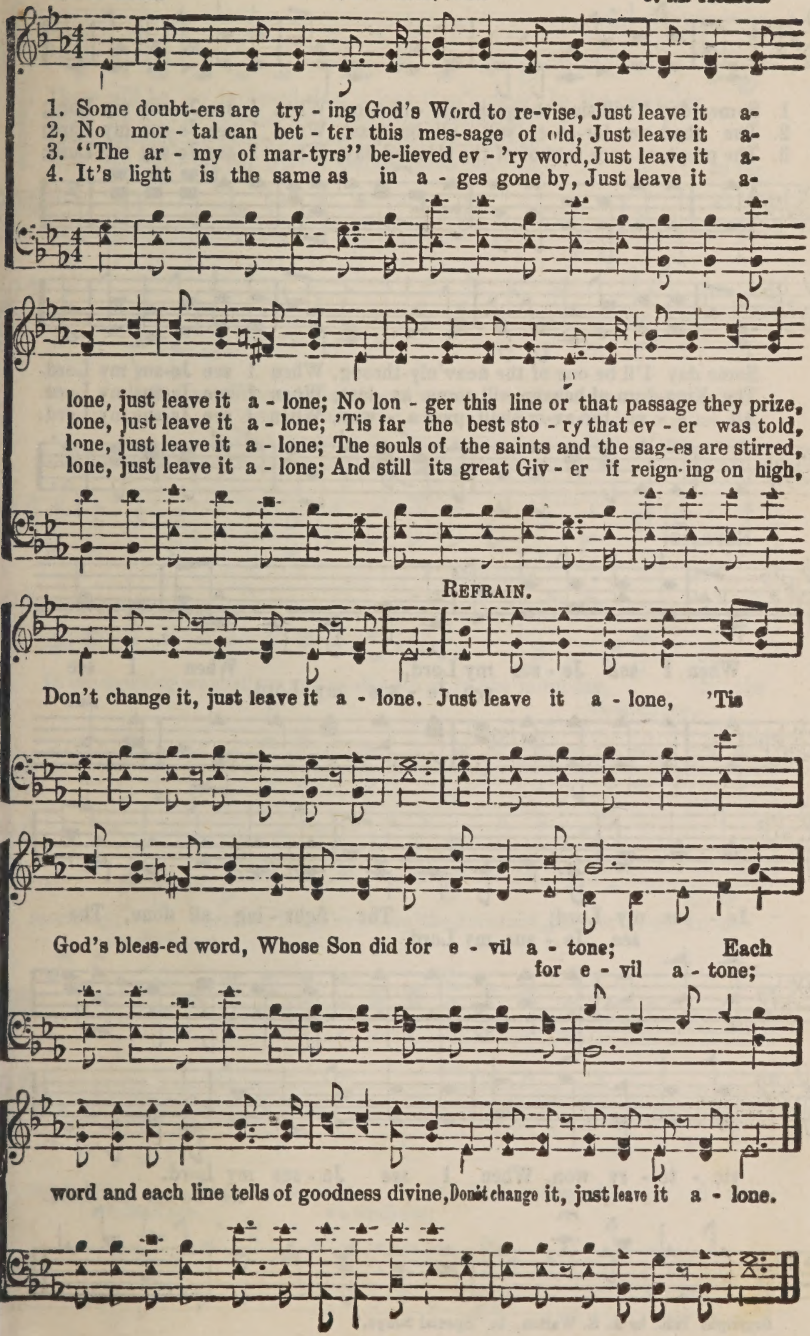
Rev. Alfred Barratt COPYRIGHT, 1927, BY R. H. CORNELIUS R. H. Cornelius

1. I've a Sav-ior, Whom you ought to know; And He helps me ev-'ry-where I go;
2. He is guid-ing me in paths of right; And He keeps me, safe thro' day and night;
3. When my faith is weak He makes me strong, And He cheers my spir-it all day long;
4. He is al-ways faithful, kind and true; And I know He'll be the same to you
He is wait-ing now His love to show; Let Him be your Sav-ior too.
He has filled my soul with great de-light; Let Him be your Sav-ior too.
Now my heart o'erflows with joy-ful song; Let Him be your Sav-ior too.
If you on-ly strive His will to do; Let Him be your Sav-ior too.
REFRAIN
Let Him be your Sav-ior too; Let Him be your Sav-ior too;
Let Him be your Sav-ior too; Let Him be your Sav-ior too;
When your heart is sad He can make you glad,–Let Him be your Sav-ior too.

No. 54. He Saves and Keeps

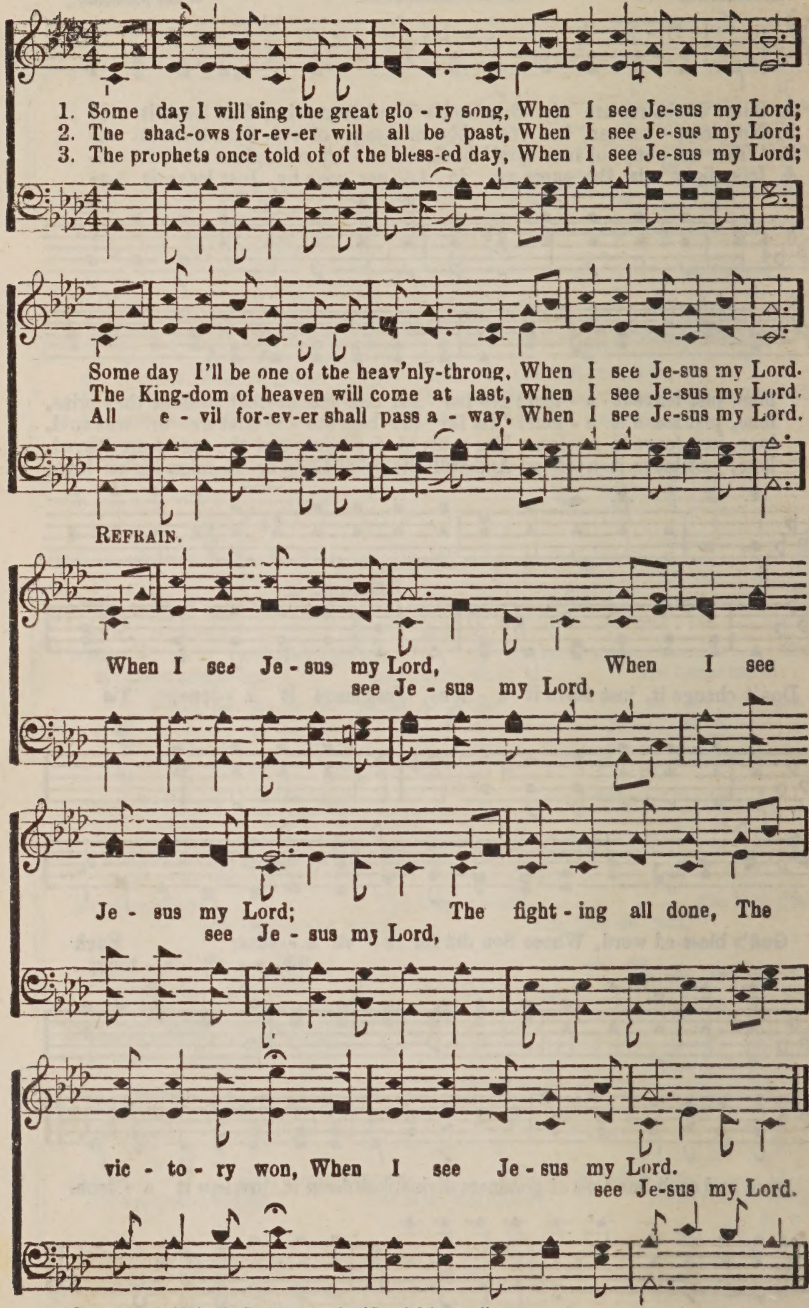
James Rowe — H. F. MORRIS, OWNER 1928 — Homer F. Morris


1. The greatest friend that can be known Is He who left His matchless throne And
2. No more I fear the hid-den snares, Each day for me my Sav-ior cares: In
3. What rap-ture will be mine a-bove. When I ex - tol His boundless love! What
REFRAIN
on the cross His lifeblood gave, The world to win, the lost to save.
His mighty hand He'll safe-ly hold Un - til be-yond the gates of gold. He saves and
joy and bliss with Him to be At home for all e - ter - ni - ty.
keeps, ... and, day by day, ... He keeps me in .... the
He saves and keeps, and day by day; He keeps me in
homeward way; .... The foes as - sail, ... the tem-pest
the homeward way; The foes as - sail,
sweeps, ... But, bless His name, ... He saves and keeps. .. ..
the tempest sweeps, But bless His name, He saves and keeps.

No. 55. **Just Leave it Alone.**

James Rowe J. M. Henson, owner J. M. Henson.

1. Some doubt-ers are try - ing God's Word to re-vise, Just leave it a-
2, No mor - tal can bet - ter this mes-sage of old, Just leave it a-
3. "The ar - my of mar-tyrs" be-lieved ev - 'ry word, Just leave it a-
4. It's light is the same as in a - ges gone by, Just leave it a-
lone, just leave it a - lone; No lon - ger this line or that passage they prize,
lone, just leave it a - lone; 'Tis far the best sto - ry that ev - er was told,
lone, just leave it a - lone; The souls of the saints and the sag-es are stirred,
lone, just leave it a - lone; And still its great Giv - er if reign-ing on high,
REFRAIN.
Don't change it, just leave it a - lone. Just leave it a - lone, 'Tis
God's bless-ed word, Whose Son did for e - vil a - tone; Each
for e - vil a - tone;
word and each line tells of goodness divine, Don't change it, just leave it a - lone.

No 56. When I See Jesus My Lord.

Mrs. C. D. M. A. R. Walton.

1. Some day I will sing the great glo - ry song, When I see Je-sus my Lord;
2. The shad-ows for-ev-er will all be past, When I see Je-sus my Lord;
3. The prophets once told of of the bless-ed day, When I see Je-sus my Lord;
Some day I'll be one of the heav'nly-throng, When I see Je-sus my Lord.
The King-dom of heaven will come at last, When I see Je-sus my Lord.
All e - vil for-ev-er shall pass a - way, When I see Je-sus my Lord.
REFRAIN.
When I see Je - sus my Lord, When I see
see Je - sus my Lord,
Je - sus my Lord; The fight - ing all done, The
see Je - sus my Lord,
vic - to - ry won, When I see Je - sus my Lord.
see Je-sus my Lord.

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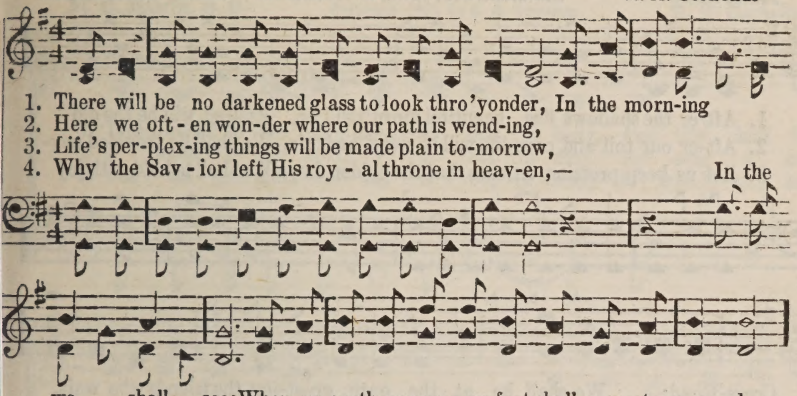
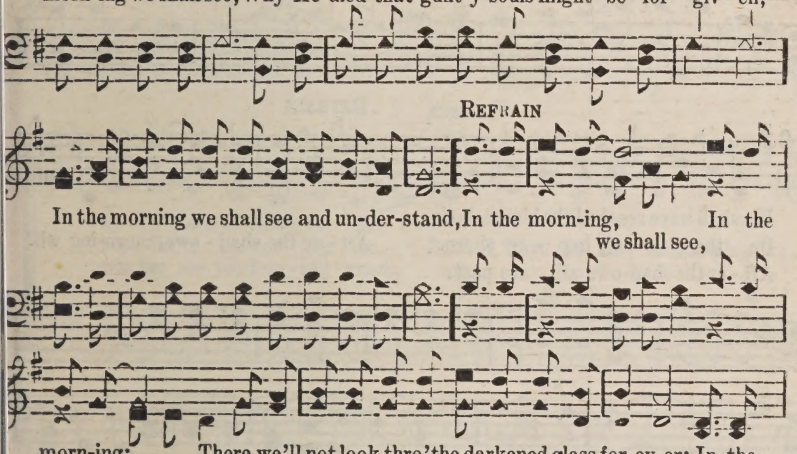
57. In the Morning

Rev. Johnson Oatman COPYRIGHT, 1927, BY R. H. CORNELIUS R. H. Cornelius

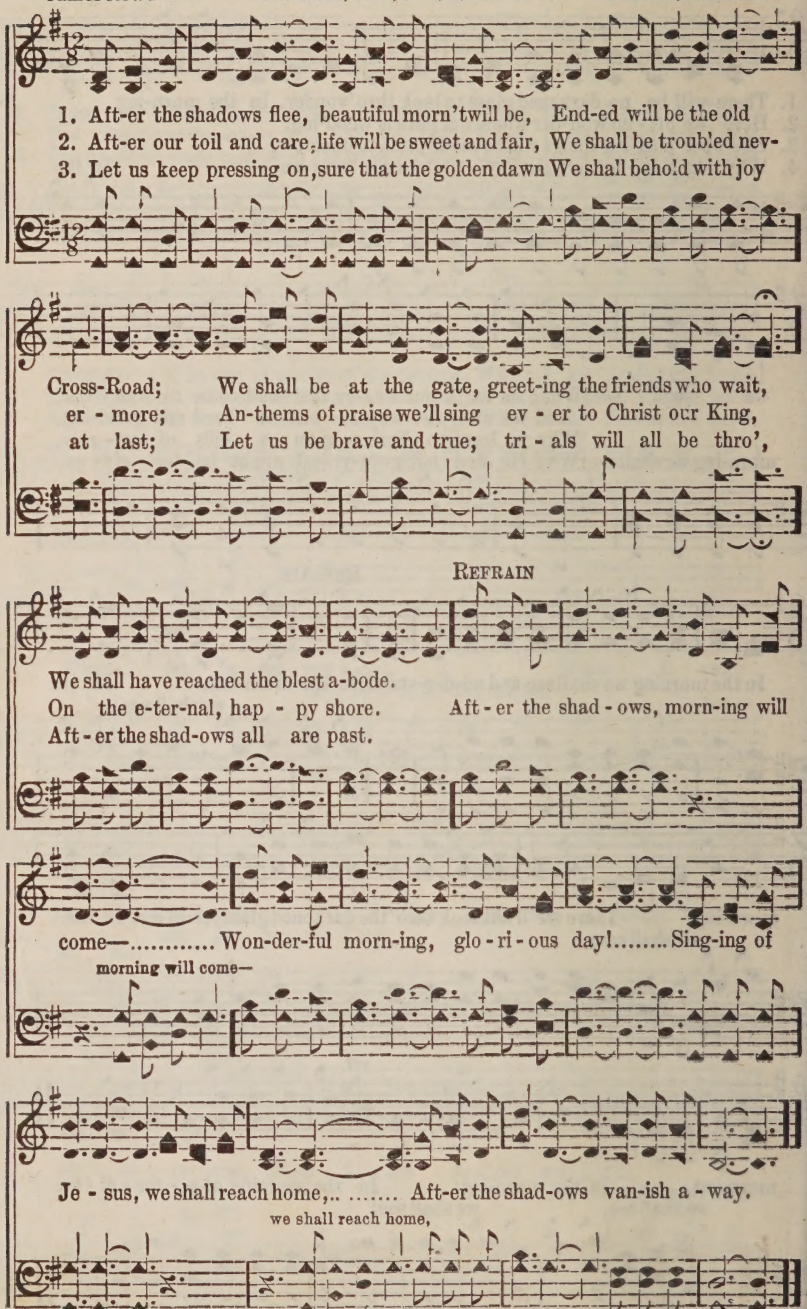
1. There will be no darkened glass to look thro'yonder, In the morn-ing
2. Here we oft-en won-der where our path is wend-ing,
3. Life's per-plex-ing things will be made plain to-morrow,
4. Why the Sav-ior left His roy-al throne in heav-en,—


In the
we shall see; When on earth our wea-ry feet shall cease to wan-der,
And we won-der why our toil is hard and grind-ing,
Why we have to climb so man-y hills of sor-row,
morn-ing we shall see; Why He died that guilt-y souls might be for-giv-en,—

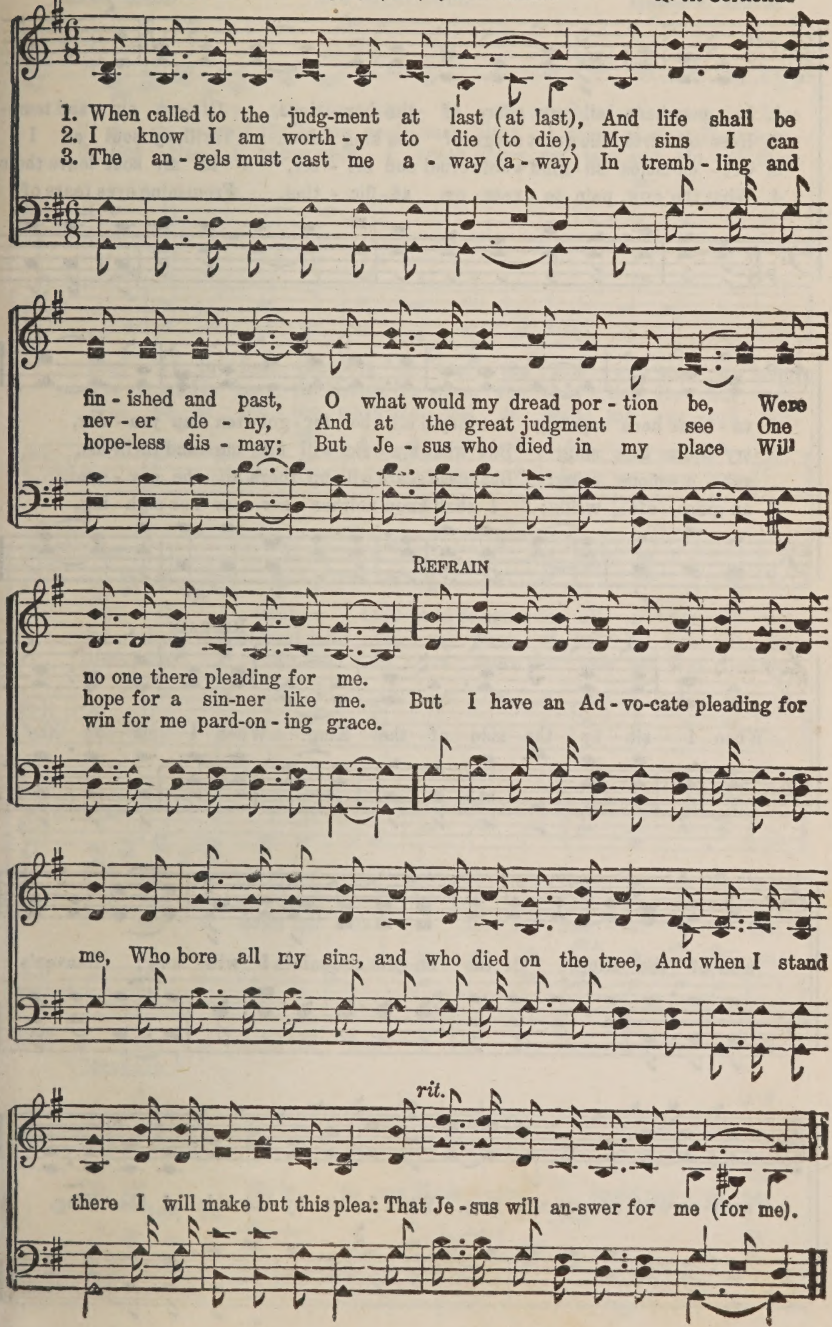
REFRAIN


In the morning we shall see and un-der-stand, In the morn-ing, In the
we shall see,
morn-ing; There we'll not look thro' the darkened glass for-ev-er; In the
we shall see;
rit.
morn-ing, In the morn-ing; In the morning of e-ter-ni-ty.
we shall see, we shall see;

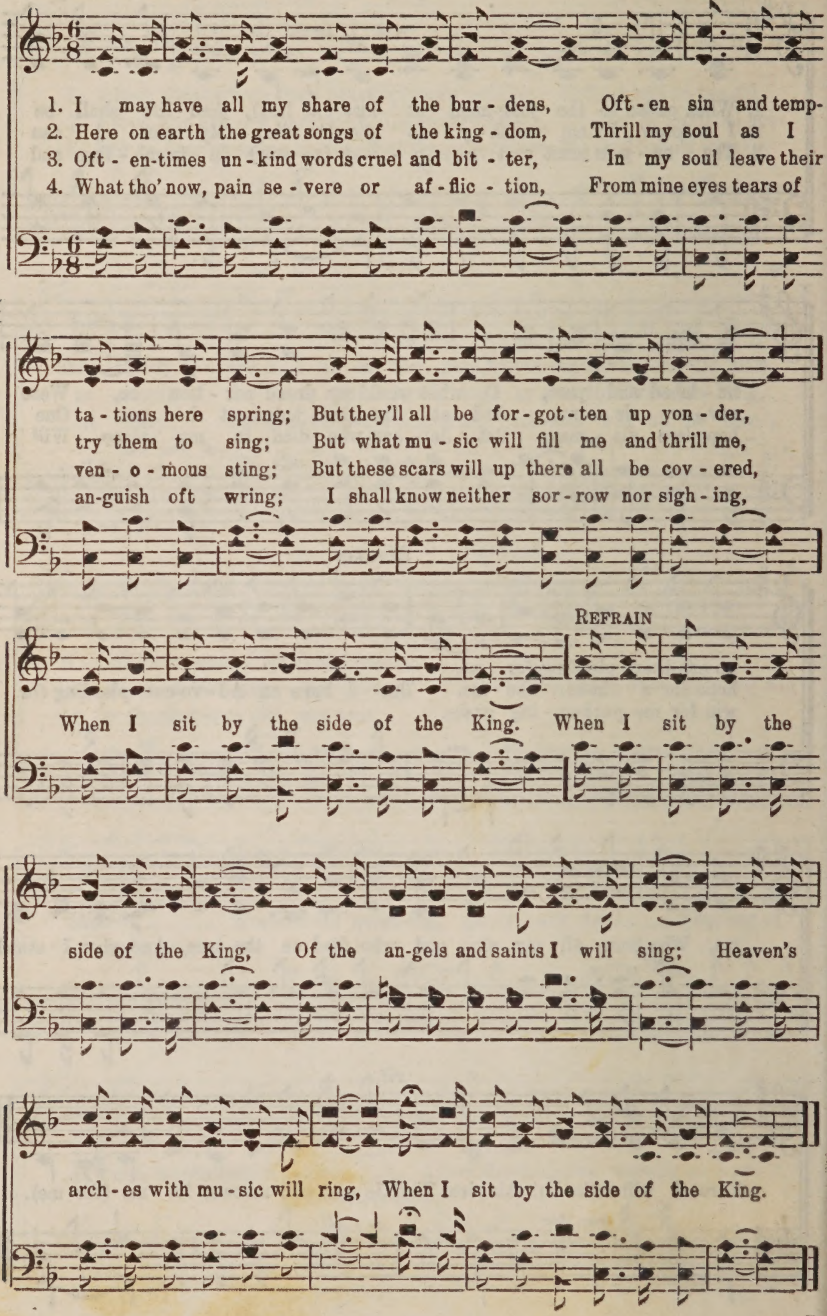
58. After the Shadows

James Rowe COPYRIGHT, 1927, BY R. H. CORNELIUS R. H. Cornelius

1. Aft-er the shadows flee, beautiful morn'twill be, End-ed will be the old
2. Aft-er our toil and care, life will be sweet and fair, We shall be troubled nev-
3. Let us keep pressing on, sure that the golden dawn We shall behold with joy
Cross-Road; We shall be at the gate, greet-ing the friends who wait,
er - more; An-thems of praise we'll sing ev - er to Christ our King,
at last; Let us be brave and true; tri - als will all be thro',
REFRAIN
We shall have reached the blest a-bode.
On the e-ter-nal, hap - py shore. Aft - er the shad - ows, morn-ing will
Aft - er the shad-ows all are past.
come—..... Won-der-ful morn-ing, glo - ri - ous day!..... Sing-ing of
morning will come—
Je - sus, we shall reach home,.. ..... Aft-er the shad-ows van-ish a - way.
we shall reach home,

Jesus Will Answer for Me

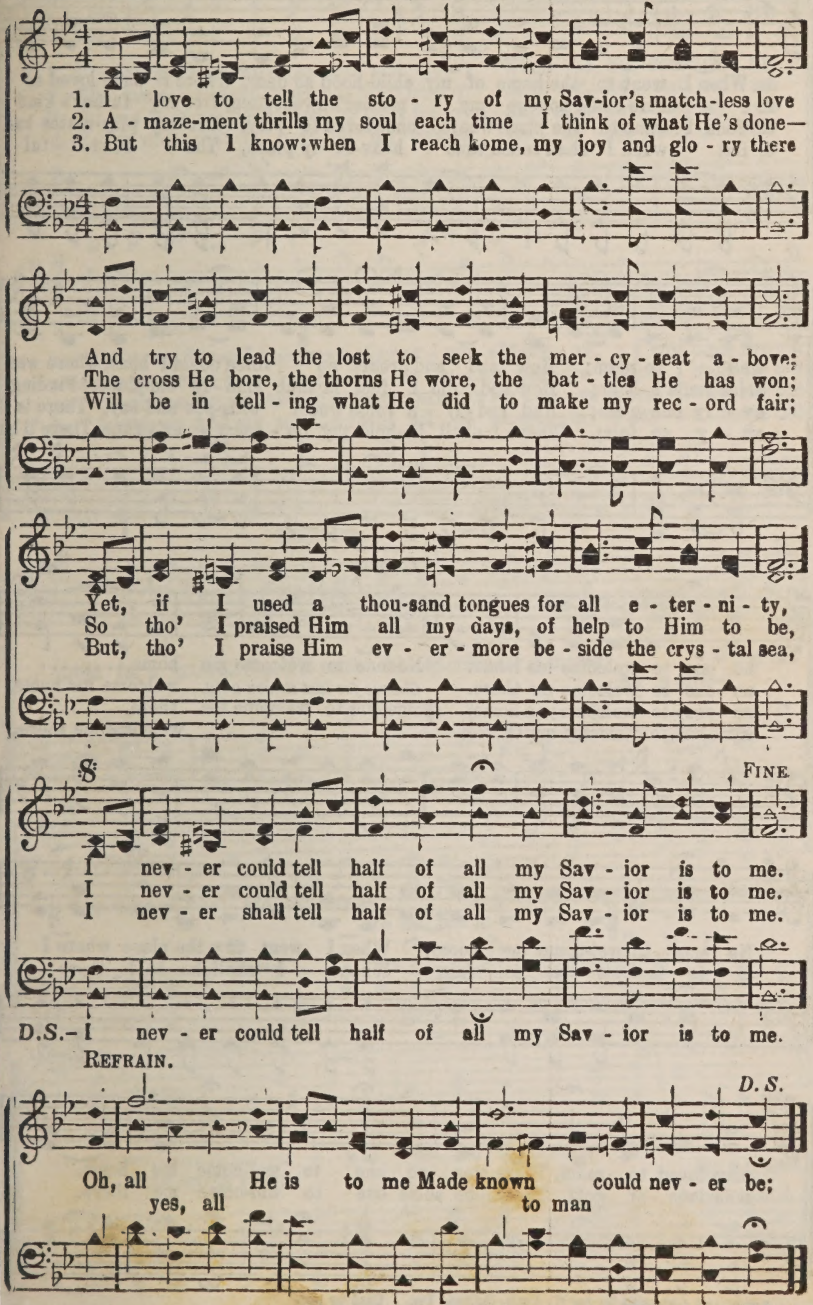
W. C. Martin, D. D. Copyright, 1917, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. When called to the judg-ment at last (at last), And life shall be
2. I know I am worth-y to die (to die), My sins I can
3. The an-gels must cast me a-way (a-way) In tremb-ling and
fin-ished and past, O what would my dread por-tion be, Were
nev-er de-ny, And at the great judgment I see One
hope-less dis-may; But Je-sus who died in my place Will
REFRAIN
no one there pleading for me.
hope for a sin-ner like me. But I have an Ad-vo-cate pleading for
win for me pard-on-ing grace.
me, Who bore all my sins, and who died on the tree, And when I stand
rit.
there I will make but this plea: That Je-sus will an-swer for me (for me).

60 When I Sit By The Side Of The King

Rev. Johnson Oatman Copyright, 1928, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. I may have all my share of the bur - dens, Oft - en sin and temp-
2. Here on earth the great songs of the king - dom, Thrill my soul as I
3. Oft - en-times un - kind words cruel and bit - ter, In my soul leave their
4. What tho' now, pain se - vere or af - flic - tion, From mine eyes tears of
ta - tions here spring; But they'll all be for - got - ten up yon - der,
try them to sing; But what mu - sic will fill me and thrill me,
ven - o - mous sting; But these scars will up there all be cov - ered,
an-guish oft wring; I shall know neither sor - row nor sigh - ing,
REFRAIN
When I sit by the side of the King. When I sit by the
side of the King, Of the an-gels and saints I will sing; Heaven's
arch - es with mu - sic will ring, When I sit by the side of the King.

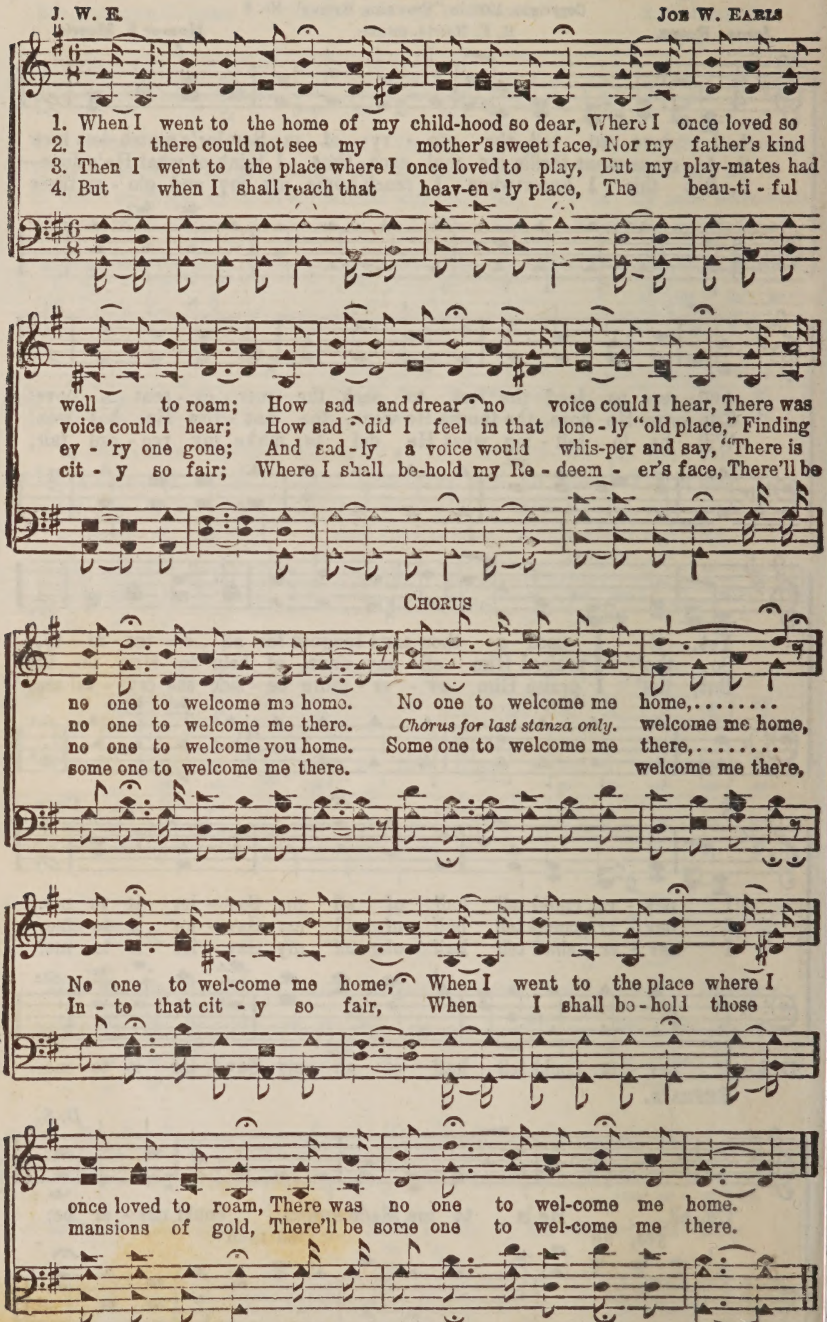
No. 61. All He Is To Me.

Copyright, 1926 in "Crowning Hymns" No. 6

James Rowe. H. F. Morris, owner. Homer F. Morris.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry of my Sav-ior's match-less love
2. A - maze-ment thrills my soul each time I think of what He's done—
3. But this I know: when I reach home, my joy and glo - ry there
And try to lead the lost to seek the mer - cy - seat a - bove;
The cross He bore, the thorns He wore, the bat - tles He has won;
Will be in tell - ing what He did to make my rec - ord fair;
Yet, if I used a thou-sand tongues for all e - ter - ni - ty,
So tho' I praised Him all my days, of help to Him to be,
But, tho' I praise Him ev - er - more be - side the crys - tal sea,
S
FINE
I nev - er could tell half of all my Sav - ior is to me.
I nev - er could tell half of all my Sav - ior is to me.
I nev - er shall tell half of all my Sav - ior is to me.
D.S.—I nev - er could tell half of all my Sav - ior is to me.
REFRAIN.
D. S.
Oh, all He is to me Made known could nev - er be;
yes, all to man

62. MY OLD HOME

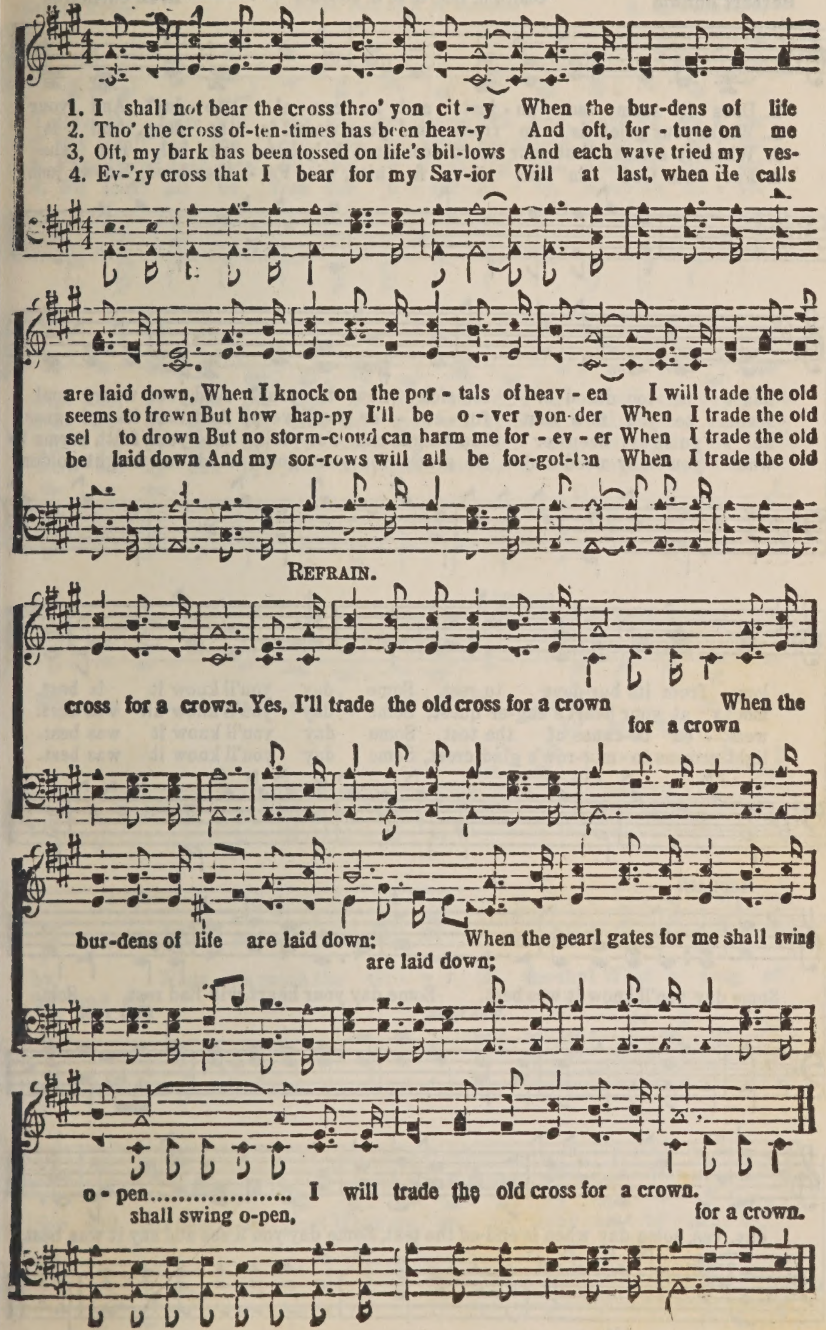
J. W. E. Joe W. Earls


1. When I went to the home of my child-hood so dear, Where I once loved so
2. I there could not see my mother's sweet face, Nor my father's kind
3. Then I went to the place where I once loved to play, But my play-mates had
4. But when I shall reach that heav-en-ly place, The beau-ti-ful
well to roam; How sad and drear no voice could I hear, There was
voice could I hear; How sad did I feel in that lone-ly "old place," Finding
ev-'ry one gone; And sad-ly a voice would whis-per and say, "There is
cit-y so fair; Where I shall be-hold my Re-deem-er's face, There'll be
Chorus
no one to welcome me home. No one to welcome me home,.....
no one to welcome me there. Chorus for last stanza only. welcome me home,
no one to welcome you home. Some one to welcome me there,.....
some one to welcome me there. welcome me there,
No one to wel-come me home; When I went to the place where I
In-to that cit-y so fair, When I shall be-hold those
once loved to roam, There was no one to wel-come me home.
mansions of gold, There'll be some one to wel-come me there.

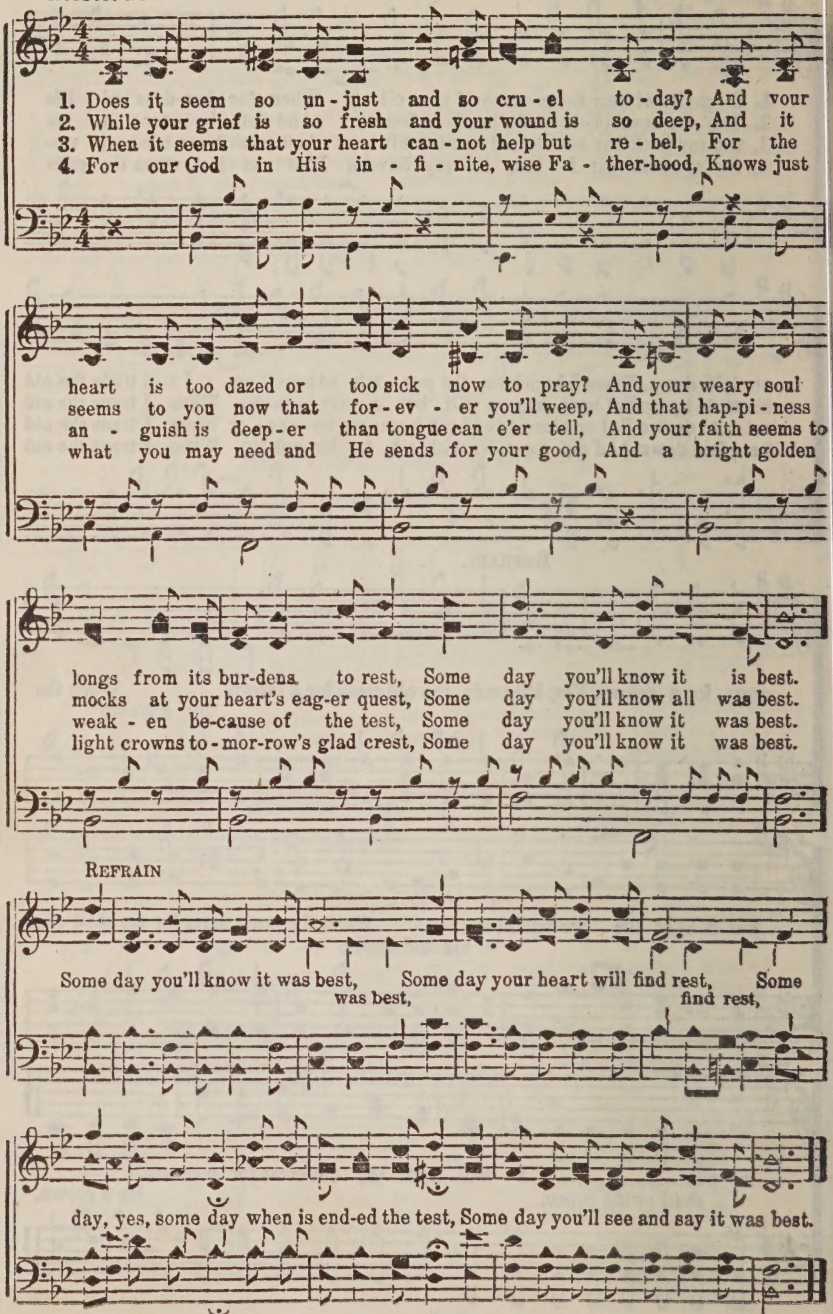
Owned and controlled by Joe W. Earls, Chilton, Tex. Used by per.

63. **I Will Trade the Old Cross For a Crown.**

Rev. Jonasen Oatman, Jr. J. M. Henson, owner. J. M. Henson.


1. I shall not bear the cross thro' yon cit - y When the bur-dens of life
2. Tho' the cross of-ten-times has been heav-y And oft, for - tune on me
3. Oft, my bark has been tossed on life's bil-lows And each wave tried my ves-
4. Ev-'ry cross that I bear for my Sav-ior Will at last, when He calls
are laid down, When I knock on the por - tals of heav - en I will trade the old
seems to frown But how hap-py I'll be o - ver yon-der When I trade the old
sel to drown But no storm-cloud can harm me for - ev - er When I trade the old
be laid down And my sor-rows will all be for-got-ten When I trade the old
REFRAIN.
cross for a crown. Yes, I'll trade the old cross for a crown When the
for a crown
bur-dens of life are laid down; When the pearl gates for me shall swing
are laid down;
o - pen..... I will trade the old cross for a crown.
shall swing o-pen, for a crown.

64 Some Day You'll Know It Is Best

Herbert Buffum Copyright, 1926, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. Does it seem so un-just and so cru-el to-day? And your heart is too dazed or too sick now to pray? And your weary soul longs from its bur-dens to rest, Some day you'll know it is best.
2. While your grief is so fresh and your wound is so deep, And it seems to you now that for-ev-er you'll weep, And that hap-pi-ness mocks at your heart's eag-er quest, Some day you'll know all was best.
3. When it seems that your heart can-not help but re-bel, For the an-guish is deep-er than tongue can e'er tell, And your faith seems to weak-en be-cause of the test, Some day you'll know it was best.
4. For our God in His in-fi-nite, wise Fa-ther-hood, Knows just what you may need and He sends for your good, And a bright golden light crowns to-mor-row's glad crest, Some day you'll know it was best.
REFRAIN
Some day you'll know it was best, Some day your heart will find rest, Some day, yes, some day when is end-ed the test, Some day you'll see and say it was best.

When We Enter Heaven

James Rowe Copyright, 1920, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. How the bells will ring and our hearts will sing, When we en - ter
2. We shall see the Lord Who our souls re - stored, When we en - ter
3. Friends and dear ones all will a greet - ing call, When we en - ter
4. We shall all be free for e - ter - ni - ty, When we en - ter

heav - en, by and by; Not a sign of care we shall wit - ness there,
heav - en, by and by; And our eyes will shine with His love di - vine,
heav - en, by and by; Per - fect rap - ture will all our spir - it thrill,
heav - en, by and by; Sor - row, pain and care, we no more shall bear,

REFRAIN

When we en - ter heav - en, by and by. By and by, by and by, by and by, When we reach the cit - y in the sky! What a song of joy will our hearts em - ploy! When we en - ter heav - en, by and by.

Skies Will Smile Again

James Rowe — R. H. Cornelius, owner — R. H. Cornelius

Life is drear-y you are wea-ry Teardrops fal

1. Life is drear-y, you are weary, Teardrops fall
2. Troubles bearing; you're despairing, Life seems all
3. Loved ones grieve you, slight and leave you, Still let hope
4. Clouds will vanish, clouds shall banish, What should not

like rain: But to-mor-row heart of sor-row;
in vain; Yet with morning's bright re-turn ing,
re-main, Trust your Savi'r, seek His fav - or,
re-main; Heart of sor-row on the mor-row

But to-mor-row heart of sor-row

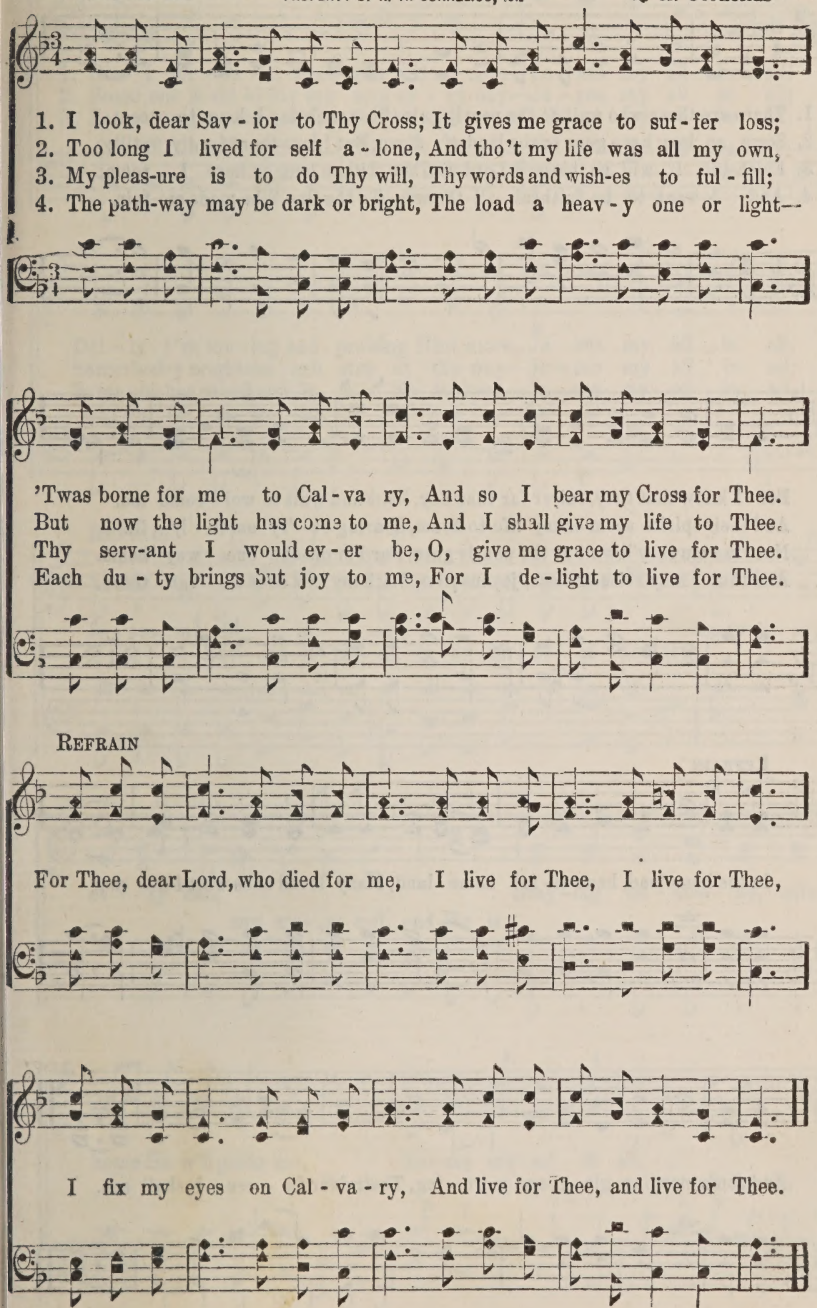
REFRAIN *Softer and faster*

Skies will smile a-gain. Look to Je - sus, love and
Skies will smile a-gain. Look to Je - sus,

trust Him, Smile a-way your pain; He is near you
love and trust Him; Smile a-way your pain; He is near yo

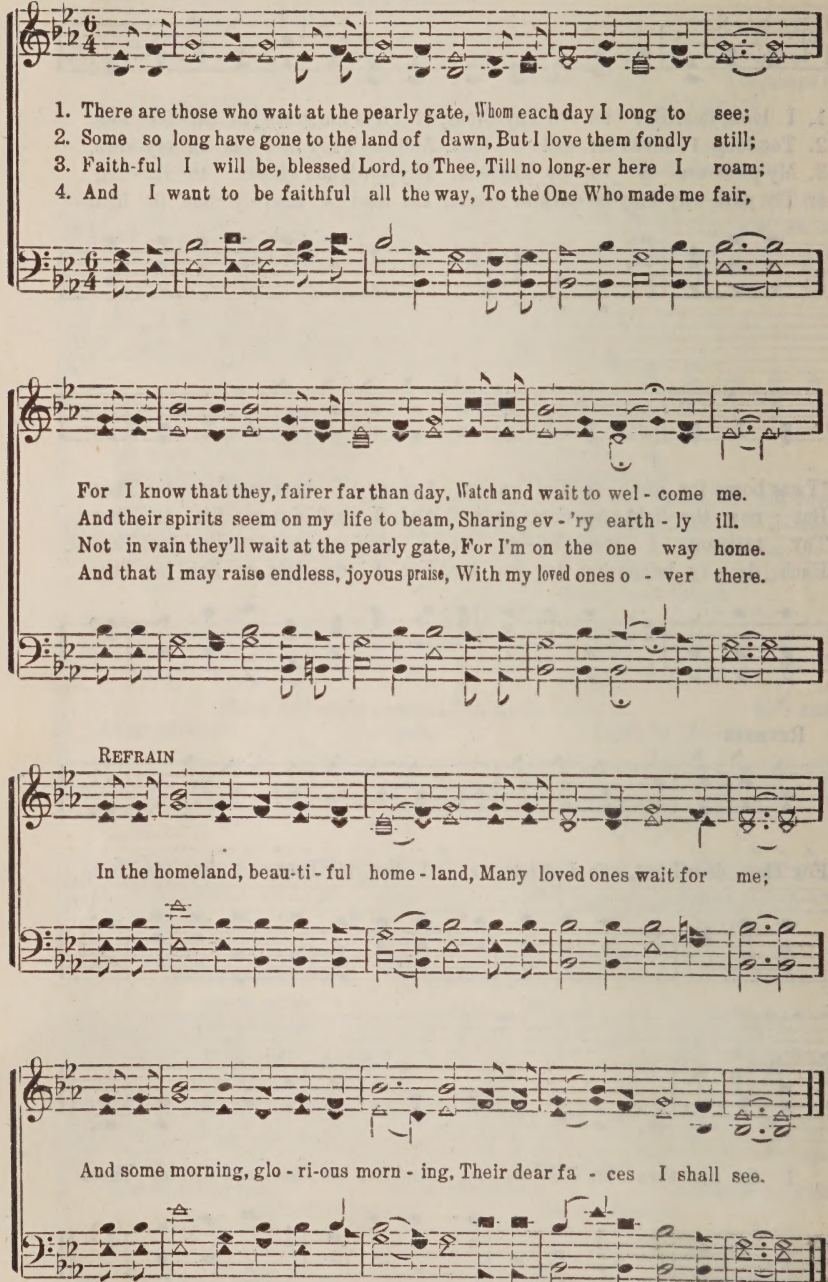
and will cheer you; Skies will smile..... ..... will smile a - gain.
and will cheer you; Skies will smile

I Live for Thee

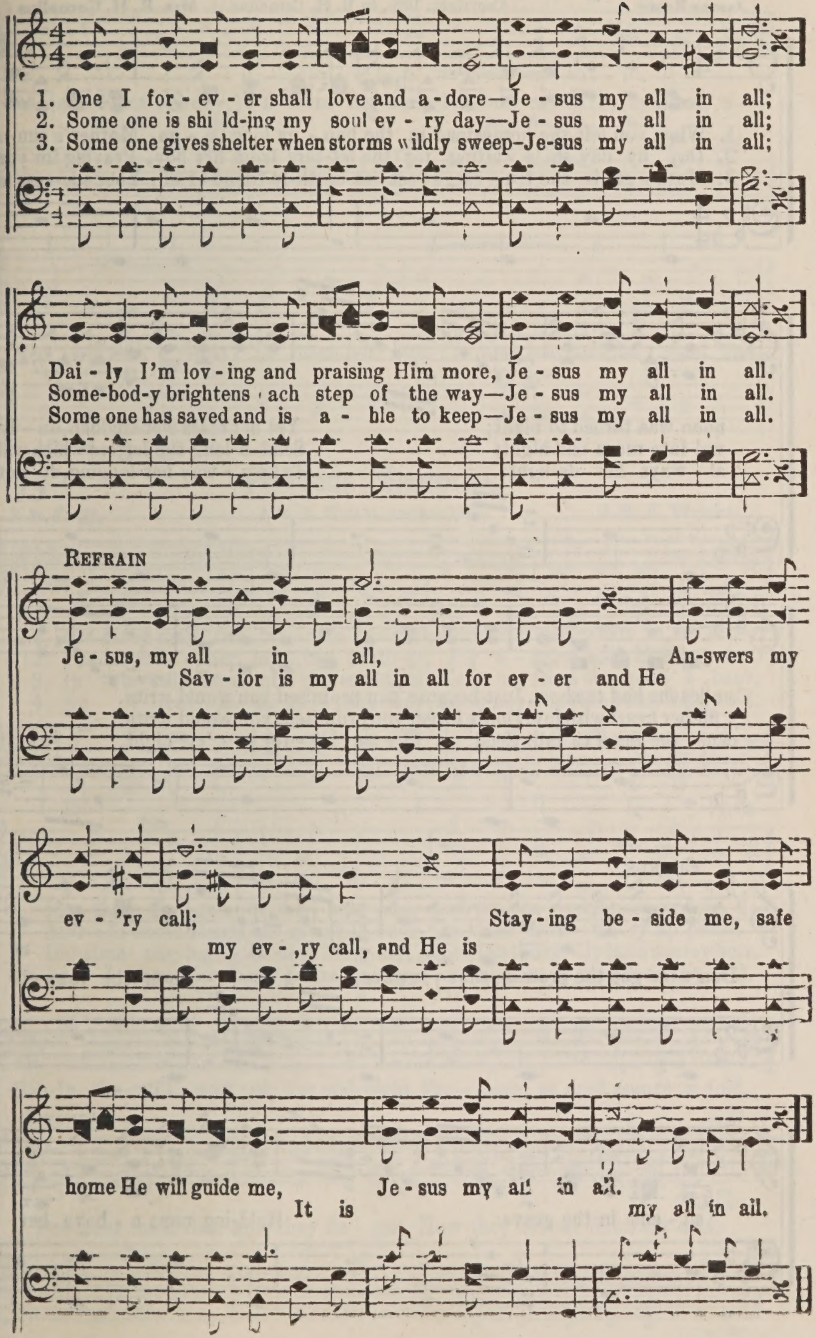
W. C. Martin. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912 R. H. Cornelius

1. I look, dear Sav - ior to Thy Cross; It gives me grace to suf - fer loss;
2. Too long I lived for self a - lone, And tho't my life was all my own,
3. My pleas-ure is to do Thy will, Thy words and wish-es to ful - fill;
4. The path-way may be dark or bright, The load a heav - y one or light--
'Twas borne for me to Cal - va ry, And so I bear my Cross for Thee.
But now the light has come to me, And I shall give my life to Thee.
Thy serv-ant I would ev - er be, O, give me grace to live for Thee.
Each du - ty brings but joy to me, For I de - light to live for Thee.
REFRAIN
For Thee, dear Lord, who died for me, I live for Thee, I live for Thee,
I fix my eyes on Cal - va - ry, And live for Thee, and live for Thee.

In The Homeland

James Rowe Copyright, 1928, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius


1. There are those who wait at the pearly gate, Whom each day I long to see;
2. Some so long have gone to the land of dawn, But I love them fondly still;
3. Faith-ful I will be, blessed Lord, to Thee, Till no long-er here I roam;
4. And I want to be faithful all the way, To the One Who made me fair,
For I know that they, fairer far than day, Watch and wait to wel - come me.
And their spirits seem on my life to beam, Sharing ev - 'ry earth - ly ill.
Not in vain they'll wait at the pearly gate, For I'm on the one way home.
And that I may raise endless, joyous praise, With my loved ones o - ver there.
REFRAIN
In the homeland, beau-ti - ful home - land, Many loved ones wait for me;
And some morning, glo - ri-ous morn - ing, Their dear fa - ces I shall see.

No. 71. Jesus My All in All

James Rowe — H F MORRIS, OWNER 1928 — Homer F. Morris

1. One I for - ev - er shall love and a - dore—Je - sus my all in all;
2. Some one is shi ld-ing my soul ev - ry day—Je - sus my all in all;
3. Some one gives shelter when storms wildly sweep—Je-sus my all in all;
Dai - ly I'm lov - ing and praising Him more, Je - sus my all in all.
Some-bod-y brightens each step of the way—Je - sus my all in all.
Some one has saved and is a - ble to keep—Je - sus my all in all.
REFRAIN
Je - sus, my all in all, An-swers my
Sav - ior is my all in all for ev - er and He
ev - 'ry call; Stay - ing be - side me, safe
my ev - ,ry call, and He is
home He will guide me, Je - sus my all in all.
It is my all in all.

Don't Forget That Promise

To my son, Y. M., wireless operator on S. S. Mt. Evans.—Mrs R. H. C.

James Rowe

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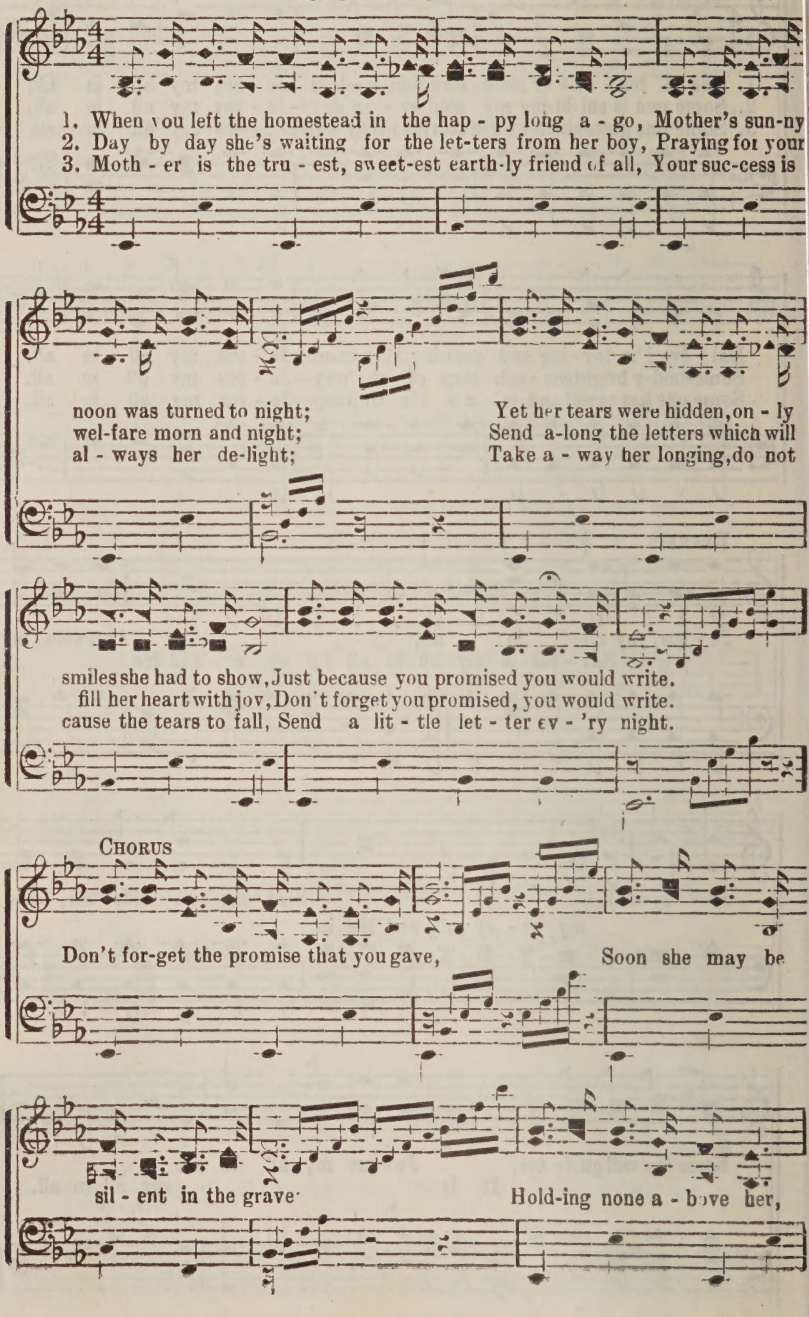
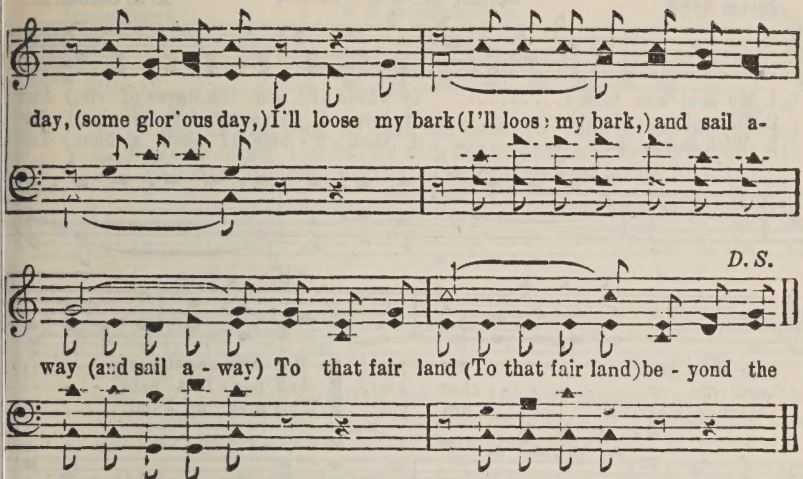
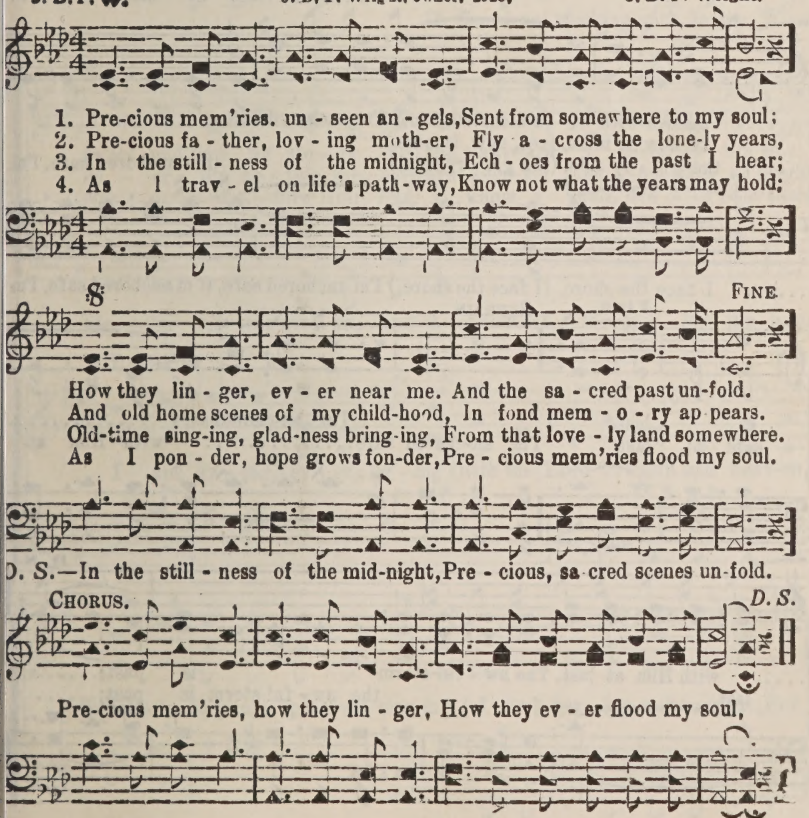
Mrs. R. H. Cornelius

1. When you left the homestead in the hap - py long a - go, Mother's sun-ny
2. Day by day she's waiting for the let-ters from her boy, Praying for your
3. Moth - er is the tru - est, sweet-est earth-ly friend of all, Your suc-cess is
noon was turned to night;
wel-fare morn and night;
al - ways her de-light;
Yet her tears were hidden, on - ly
Send a-long the letters which will
Take a - way her longing, do not
smiles she had to show, Just because you promised you would write.
fill her heart with joy, Don't forget you promised, you would write.
cause the tears to fall, Send a lit - tle let - ter ev - 'ry night.
Chorus
Don't for-get the promise that you gave,
Soon she may be
sil - ent in the grave
Hold-ing none a - bove her,

Some Glorious Day

day, (some glor'ous day,) I'll loose my bark (I'll loose my bark,) and sail a-
D. S.
way (and sail a - way) To that fair land (To that fair land) be - yond the

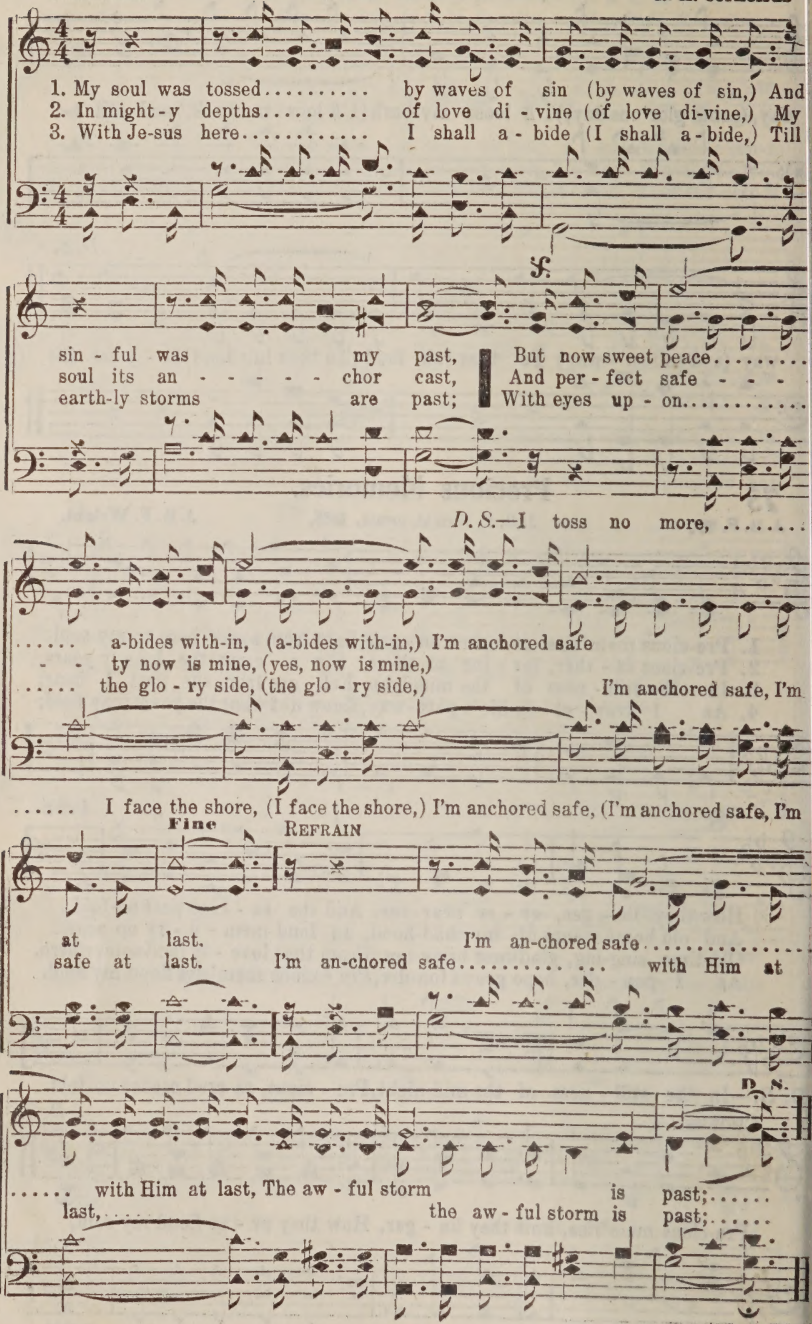
75 Precious Memories.

J. B. F. W. J. B. F. Wright, owner, 1925. J. B. F. Wright.

1. Pre-cious mem'ries, un - seen an - gels, Sent from somewhere to my soul;
2. Pre-cious fa - ther, lov - ing moth-er, Fly a - cross the lone-ly years,
3. In the still - ness of the midnight, Ech - oes from the past I hear;
4. As I trav - el on life's path-way, Know not what the years may hold;
FINE
How they lin - ger, ev - er near me. And the sa - cred past un-fold.
And old home scenes of my child-hood, In fond mem - o - ry ap pears.
Old-time sing-ing, glad-ness bring-ing, From that love - ly land somewhere.
As I pon - der, hope grows fon-der, Pre - cious mem'ries flood my soul.
D. S.—In the still - ness of the mid-night, Pre - cious, sa cred scenes un-fold.
CHORUS.
D. S.
Pre-cious mem'ries, how they lin - ger, How they ev - er flood my soul,

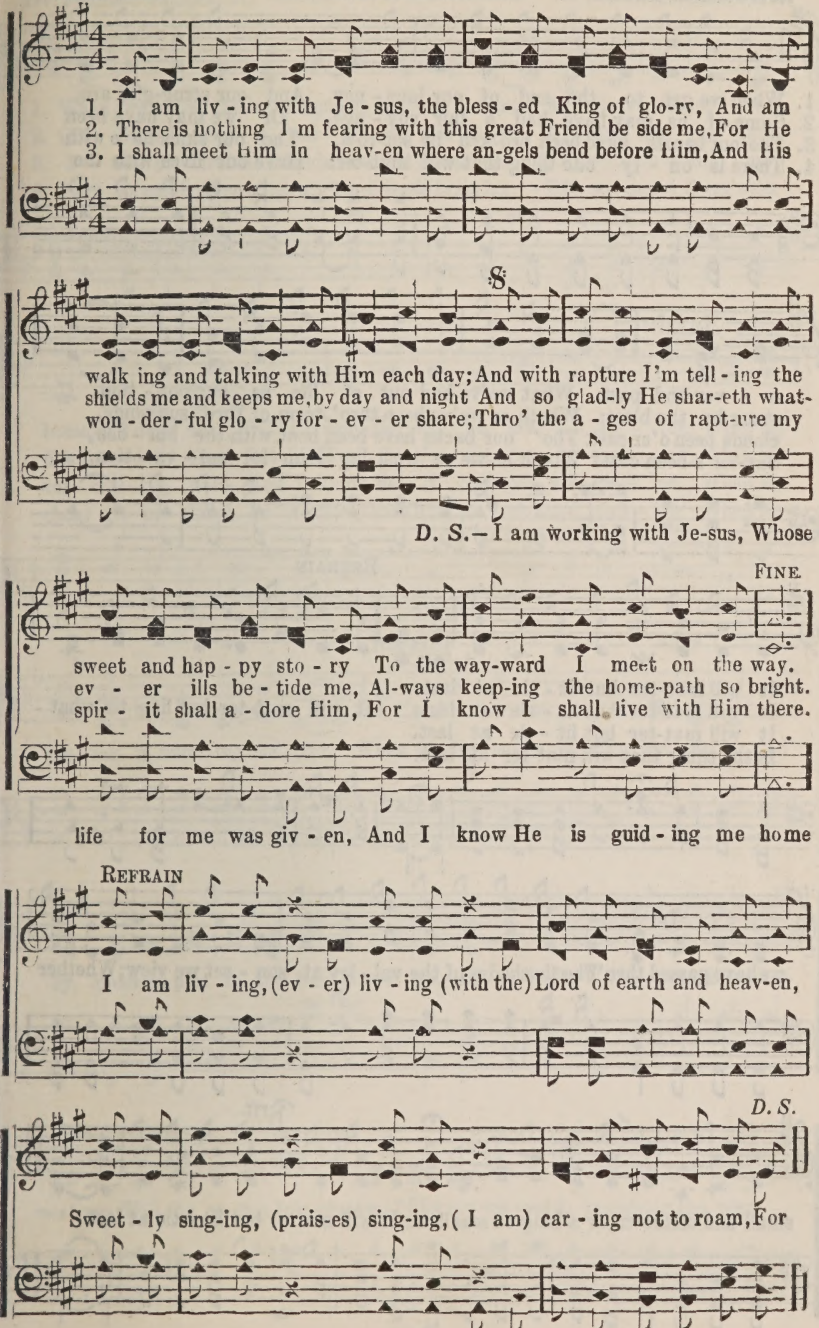
Anchored at Last

James Rowe

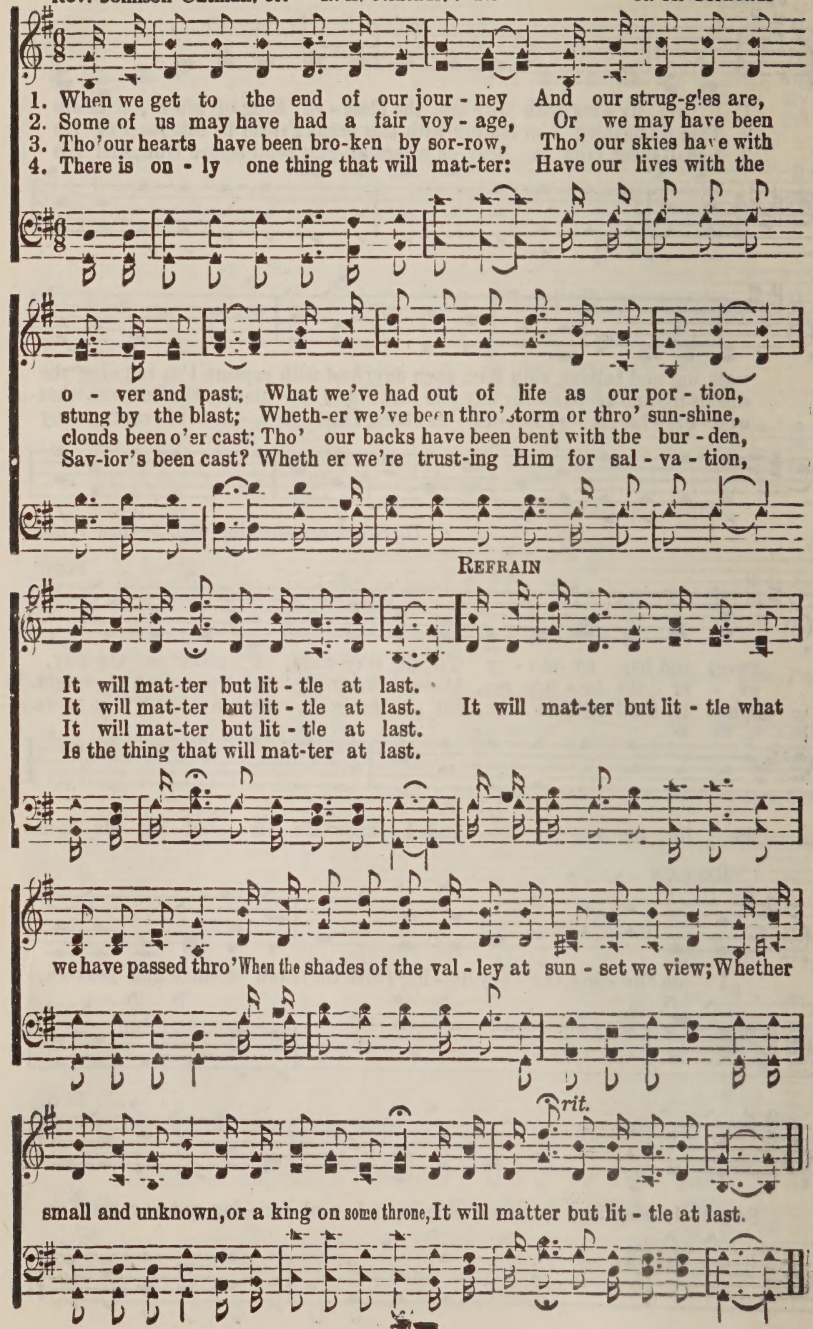
Copyright, 1922, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

1. My soul was tossed..... by waves of sin (by waves of sin,) And
2. In might-y depths..... of love di-vine (of love di-vine,) My
3. With Je-sus here..... I shall a-bide (I shall a-bide,) Till
sin-ful was my past, But now sweet peace.....
soul its an - - - - - chor cast, And per-fect safe - - -
earth-ly storms are past; With eyes up-on.....
D.S.—I toss no more, ...
..... a-bides with-in, (a-bides with-in,) I'm anchored safe
- - ty now is mine, (yes, now is mine,)
..... the glo-ry side, (the glo-ry side,)
I'm anchored safe, I'm
..... I face the shore, (I face the shore,) I'm anchored safe, (I'm anchored safe, I'm
Fine
REFRAIN
at last. I'm an-chored safe.....
safe at last. I'm an-chored safe..... ... with Him at
D. S.
..... with Him at last, The aw-ful storm is past;.....
last,..... the aw-ful storm is past;.....

Living With Jesus

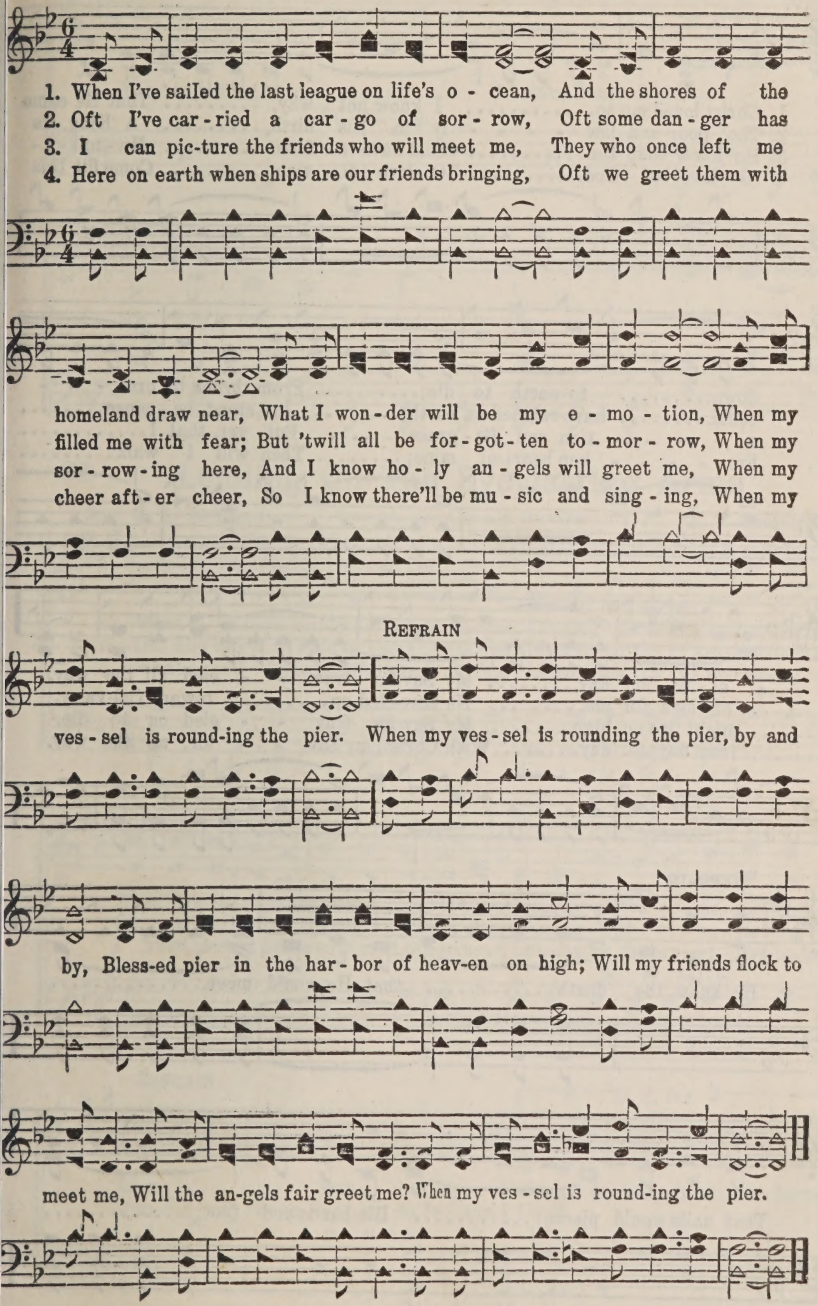
James Rowe — R. H. Cornelius, owner — P. D. Hewett

1. I am liv - ing with Je - sus, the bless - ed King of glo-ry, And am
2. There is nothing I m fearing with this great Friend be side me, For He
3. I shall meet Him in heav-en where an-gels bend before Him, And His
S.
walk ing and talking with Him each day; And with rapture I'm tell - ing the
shields me and keeps me, by day and night And so glad-ly He shar-eth what-
won - der - ful glo - ry for - ev - er share; Thro' the a - ges of rapt-ure my
D. S.—I am working with Je-sus, Whose
FINE.
sweet and hap - py sto - ry To the way-ward I meet on the way.
ev - er ills be - tide me, Al-ways keep-ing the home-path so bright.
spir - it shall a - dore Him, For I know I shall live with Him there.
life for me was giv - en, And I know He is guid - ing me home
REFRAIN
I am liv - ing, (ev - er) liv - ing (with the) Lord of earth and heav-en,
D. S.
Sweet - ly sing-ing, (prais-es) sing-ing, (I am) car - ing not to roam, For

It Will Matter But Little at Last

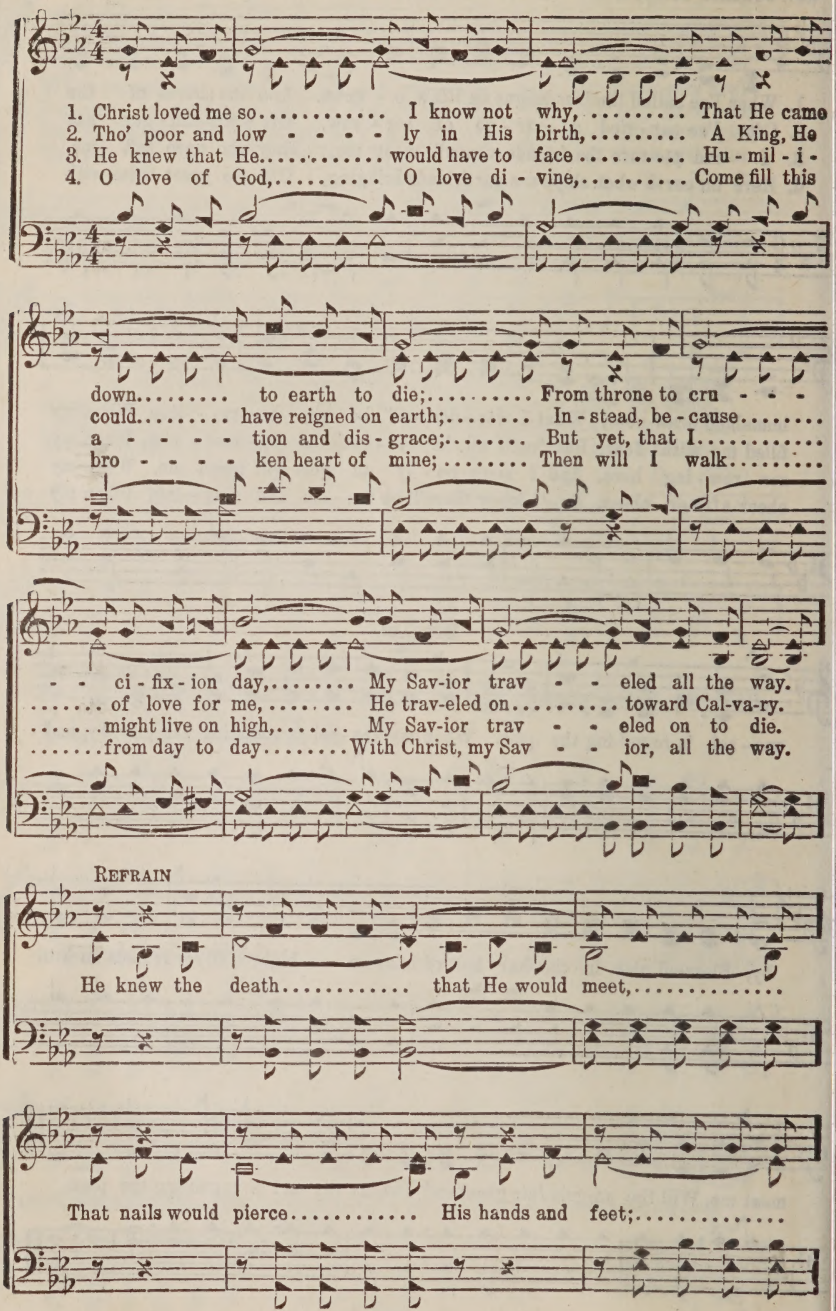
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. R. H. Cornelius, owner R. H. Cornelius

1. When we get to the end of our jour - ney And our strug-gles are,
2. Some of us may have had a fair voy - age, Or we may have been
3. Tho' our hearts have been bro-ken by sor-row, Tho' our skies have with
4. There is on - ly one thing that will mat-ter: Have our lives with the
o - ver and past; What we've had out of life as our por - tion,
stung by the blast; Wheth-er we've been thro' storm or thro' sun-shine,
clouds been o'er cast; Tho' our backs have been bent with the bur - den,
Sav-ior's been cast? Wheth er we're trust-ing Him for sal - va - tion,
REFRAIN
It will mat-ter but lit - tle at last.
It will mat-ter but lit - tle at last.
It will mat-ter but lit - tle at last.
Is the thing that will mat-ter at last.
It will mat-ter but lit - tle what
we have passed thro' When the shades of the val - ley at sun - set we view; Whether
rit.
small and unknown, or a king on some throne, It will matter but lit - tle at last.

79 When my Vessel is Rounding the Pier

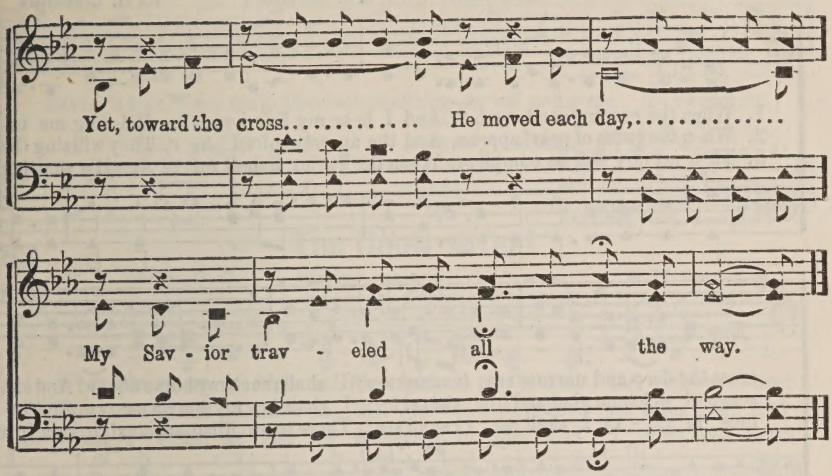
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius


1. When I've sailed the last league on life's o - cean, And the shores of the
2. Oft I've car - ried a car - go of sor - row, Oft some dan - ger has
3. I can pic-ture the friends who will meet me, They who once left me
4. Here on earth when ships are our friends bringing, Oft we greet them with
homeland draw near, What I won - der will be my e - mo - tion, When my
filled me with fear; But 'twill all be for - got - ten to - mor - row, When my
sor - row - ing here, And I know ho - ly an - gels will greet me, When my
cheer aft - er cheer, So I know there'll be mu - sic and sing - ing, When my
REFRAIN
ves - sel is round-ing the pier. When my ves - sel is rounding the pier, by and
by, Bless-ed pier in the har - bor of heav-en on high; Will my friends flock to
meet me, Will the an-gels fair greet me? When my ves - sel is round-ing the pier.

My Savior Traveled All the Way

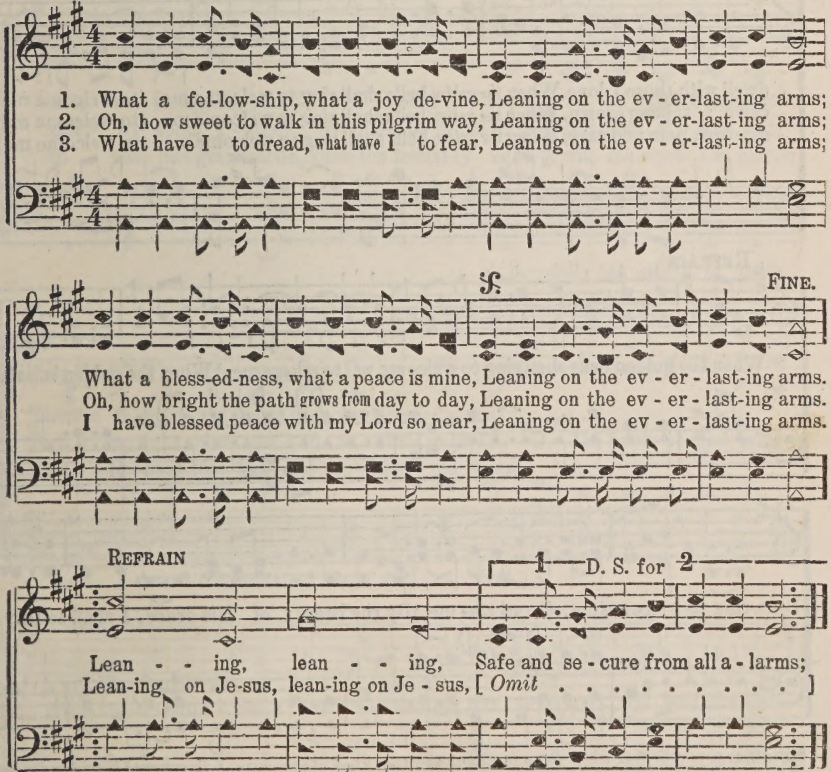
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. Christ loved me so..... I know not why, ... That He came
2. Tho' poor and low - - - - ly in His birth, ... A King, He
3. He knew that He..... would have to face ..... Hu - mil - i -
4. O love of God,..... O love di - vine,..... Come fill this
down..... to earth to die;..... From throne to cru - - -
could..... have reigned on earth;..... In - stead, be - cause.....
a - - - - - tion and dis - grace;..... But yet, that I.....
bro - - - - ken heart of mine; ..... Then will I walk.....
- - ci - fix - ion day,..... My Sav-ior trav - - eled all the way.
..... of love for me, ... He trav-eled on..... toward Cal-va-ry.
.....might live on high,..... My Sav-ior trav - - eled on to die.
.....from day to day.....With Christ, my Sav - - ior, all the way.
REFRAIN
He knew the death..... that He would meet,.....
That nails would pierce..... His hands and feet;.....

My Savior Traveled All the Way. Concluded



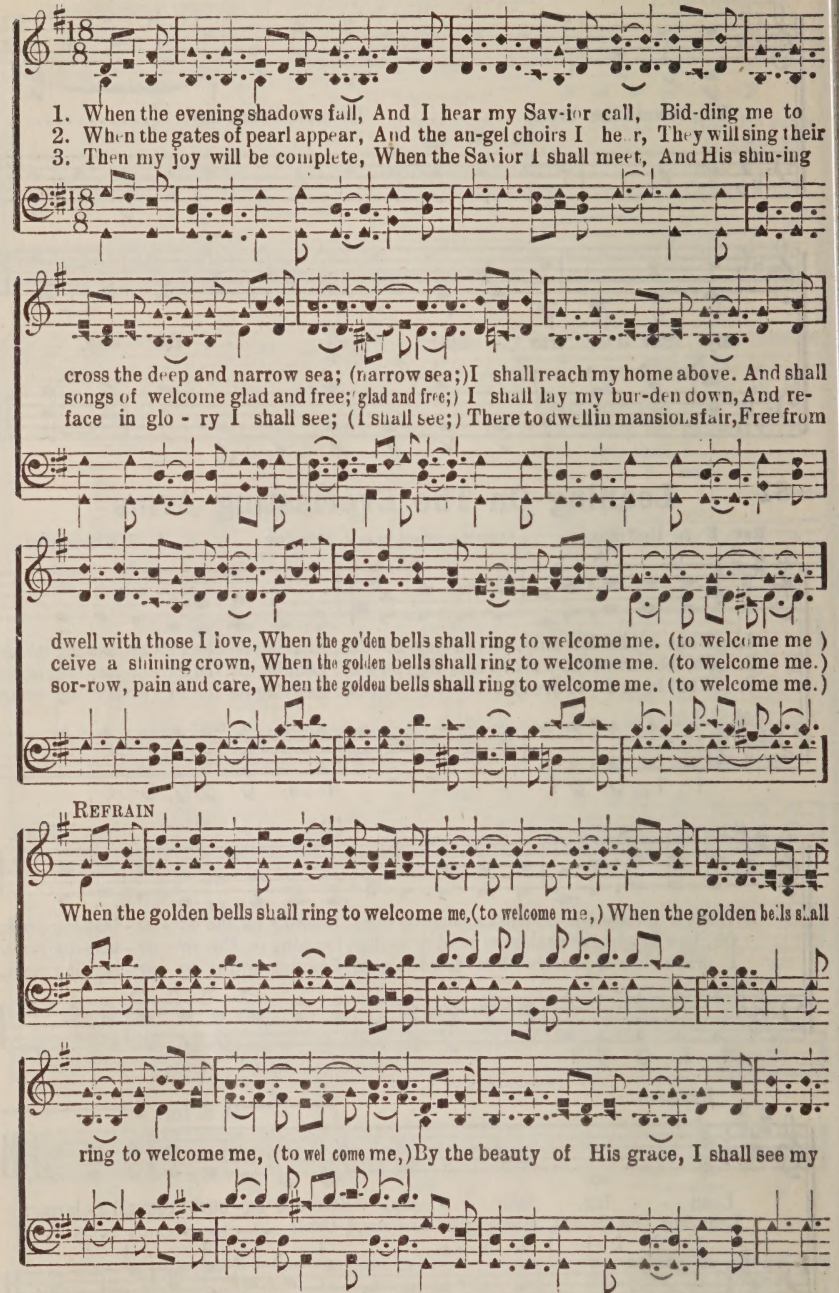
81 Leaning On The Everlasting Arms

Rev. E A. Hoffman Copyright owned by A. J. Showalter A. J. Showalter


1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy de-vine, Leaning on the ev - er-last-ing arms;
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the ev - er-last-ing arms;
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the ev - er-last-ing arms;
What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the ev - er - last-ing arms.
Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the ev - er - last-ing arms.
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, Leaning on the ev - er - last-ing arms.
FINE.
REFRAIN
1 D. S. for 2
Lean - - ing, lean - - ing, Safe and se - cure from all a - larms;
Lean-ing on Je-sus, lean-ing on Je - sus, [Omit . . . . .]

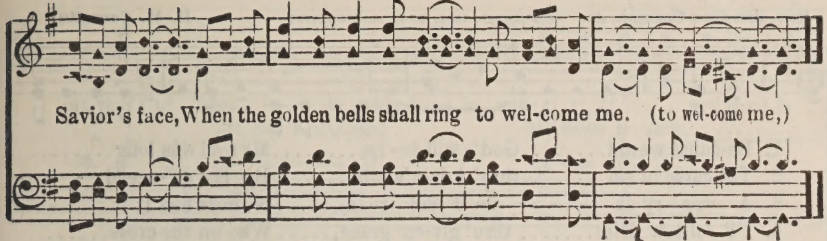
When the Golden Bells Shall Ring

Rev. Alfred Barratt COPYRIGHT, 1927, BY R. H. CORNELIUS R. H. Cornelius


1. When the evening shadows fall, And I hear my Sav-ior call, Bid-ding me to
2. When the gates of pearl appear, And the an-gel choirs I he r, They will sing their
3. Then my joy will be complete, When the Savior I shall meet, And His shin-ing
cross the deep and narrow sea; (narrow sea;) I shall reach my home above. And shall
songs of welcome glad and free; (glad and free;) I shall lay my bur-den down, And re-
face in glo - ry I shall see; (I shall see;) There to dwell in mansions fair, Free from
dwell with those I love, When the go'den bells shall ring to welcome me. (to welcome me)
ceive a shining crown, When the golden bells shall ring to welcome me. (to welcome me.)
sor-row, pain and care, When the golden bells shall ring to welcome me. (to welcome me.)
REFRAIN
When the golden bells shall ring to welcome me, (to welcome me,) When the golden bells shall
ring to welcome me, (to welcome me,) By the beauty of His grace, I shall see my

*While this is the first song to be published in this kind of measure, I discovered it and included the measure in my MUSIC READER (page 15) in 1913.—R. H. CORNELIUS, Ft. Worth, Texas.

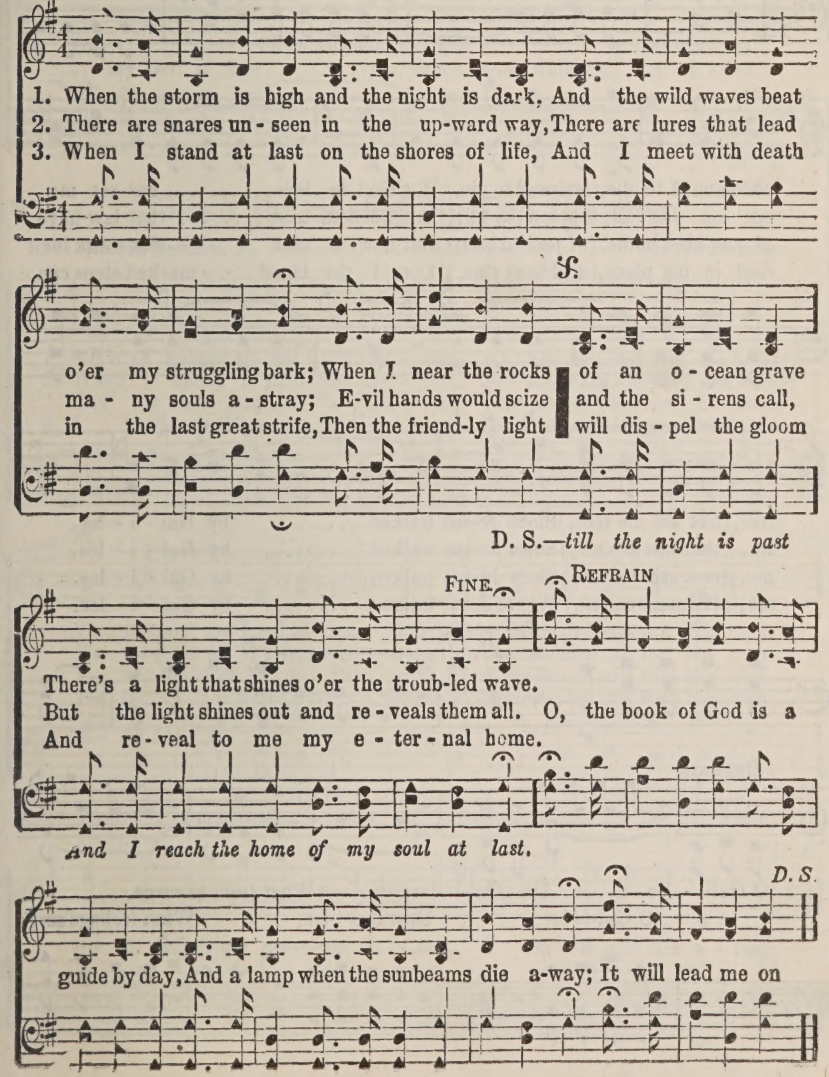
When the Golden Bells Shall Ring



83

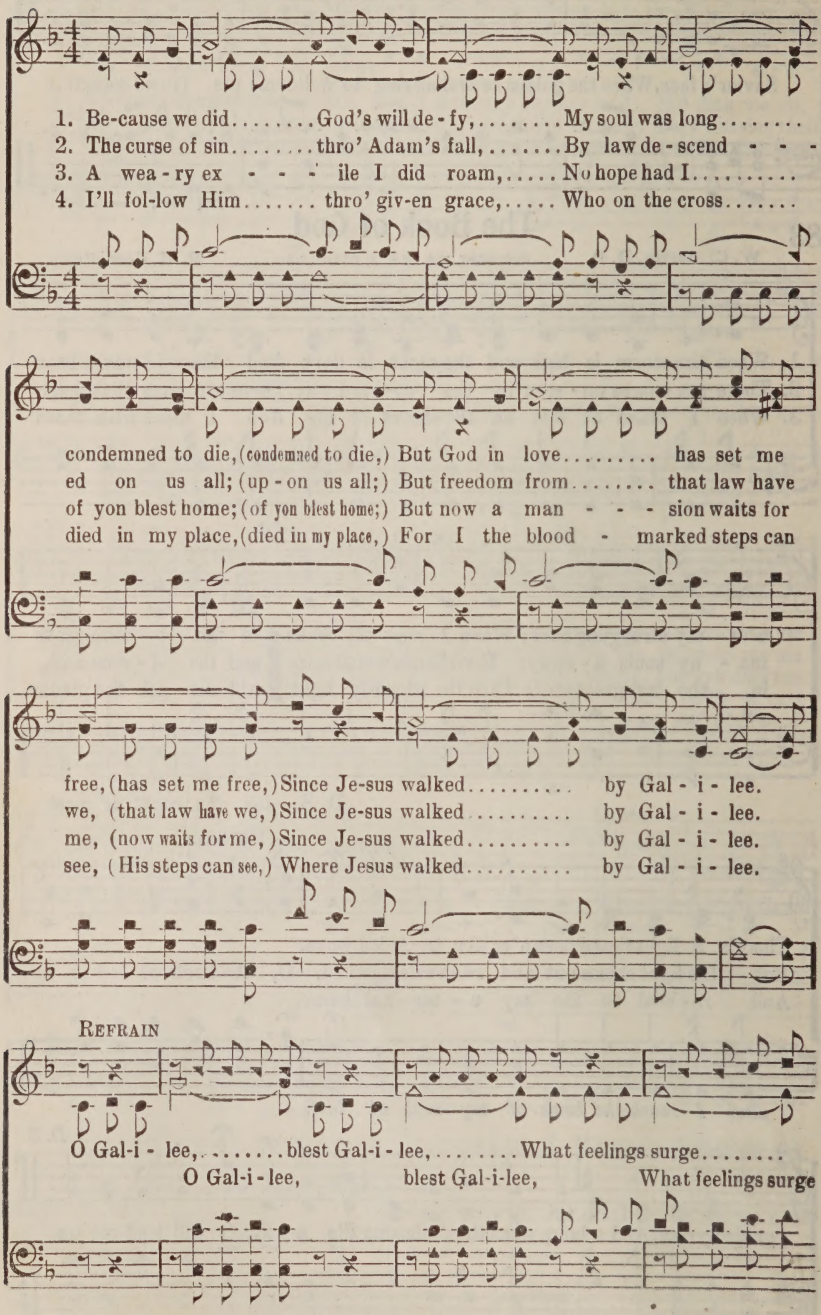
The Book of God

W. C. Martin, D. D. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY R. H. CORNELIUS R. H. Cornelius

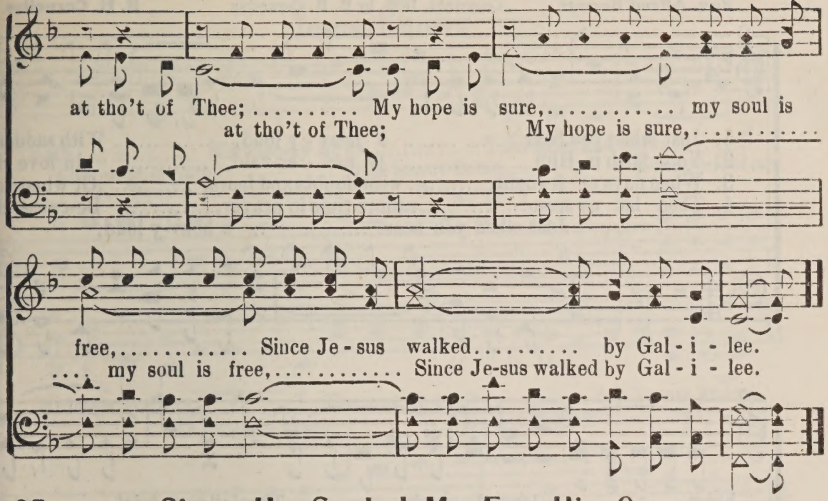

1. When the storm is high and the night is dark, And the wild waves beat
2. There are snares un - seen in the up-ward way, There are lures that lead
3. When I stand at last on the shores of life, And I meet with death
o'er my struggling bark; When I near the rocks of an o - cean grave
ma - ny souls a - stray; E-vil hands would seize and the si - rens call,
in the last great strife, Then the friend-ly light will dis - pel the gloom
D. S.—till the night is past
FINE.
REFRAIN
There's a light that shines o'er the troub-led wave.
But the light shines out and re - veals them all. O, the book of God is a
And re - veal to me my e - ter - nal home.
And I reach the home of my soul at last.
D. S.
guide by day, And a lamp when the sunbeams die a-way; It will lead me on

Since Jesus Walked By Galilee

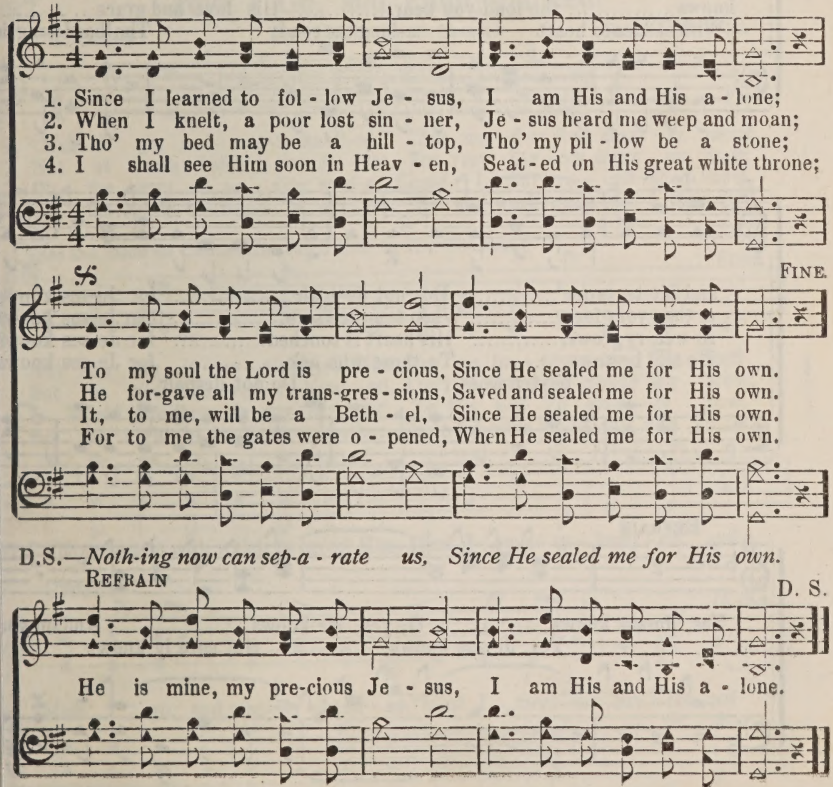
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. COPYRIGHT, 1928, BY R. H. CORNELIUS R. H. Cornelius


1. Be-cause we did.....God's will de - fy,.....My soul was long.....
2. The curse of sin.....thro' Adam's fall,.....By law de - scend - - -
3. A wea - ry ex - - - ile I did roam,.....No hope had I.....
4. I'll fol-low Him.....thro' giv-en grace,.....Who on the cross.....
condemned to die,(condemned to die,) But God in love..... has set me
ed on us all; (up - on us all;) But freedom from..... that law have
of yon blest home; (of yon blest home;) But now a man - - - sion waits for
died in my place,(died in my place,) For I the blood - marked steps can
free,(has set me free,)Since Je-sus walked..... by Gal - i - lee.
we, (that law have we,)Since Je-sus walked..... by Gal - i - lee.
me, (now waits for me,)Since Je-sus walked..... by Gal - i - lee.
see, (His steps can see,) Where Jesus walked..... by Gal - i - lee.
REFRAIN
O Gal-i - lee,.....blest Gal-i - lee,.....What feelings surge.....
O Gal-i-lee, blest Gal-i-lee, What feelings surge

Since Jesus Walked By Galilee


at tho't of Thee; ..... My hope is sure, ... my soul is
at tho't of Thee; My hope is sure, ...
free, ... Since Je - sus walked ..... by Gal - i - lee.
.... my soul is free, ... Since Je-sus walked by Gal - i - lee.

85 Since He Sealed Me For His Own

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. COPYRIGHT, 1928, BY R. H. CORNELIUS **R. H. Cornelius**

1. Since I learned to fol - low Je - sus, I am His and His a - lone;
2. When I knelt, a poor lost sin - ner, Je - sus heard me weep and moan;
3. Tho' my bed may be a hill - top, Tho' my pil - low be a stone;
4. I shall see Him soon in Heav - en, Seat - ed on His great white throne;
FINE.
To my soul the Lord is pre - cious, Since He sealed me for His own.
He for-gave all my trans-gres - sions, Saved and sealed me for His own.
It, to me, will be a Beth - el, Since He sealed me for His own.
For to me the gates were o - pened, When He sealed me for His own.
D.S.—*Noth-ing now can sep-a - rate us, Since He sealed me for His own.*
REFRAIN
D. S.
He is mine, my pre-cious Je - sus, I am His and His a - lone.

86. Jesus Knows

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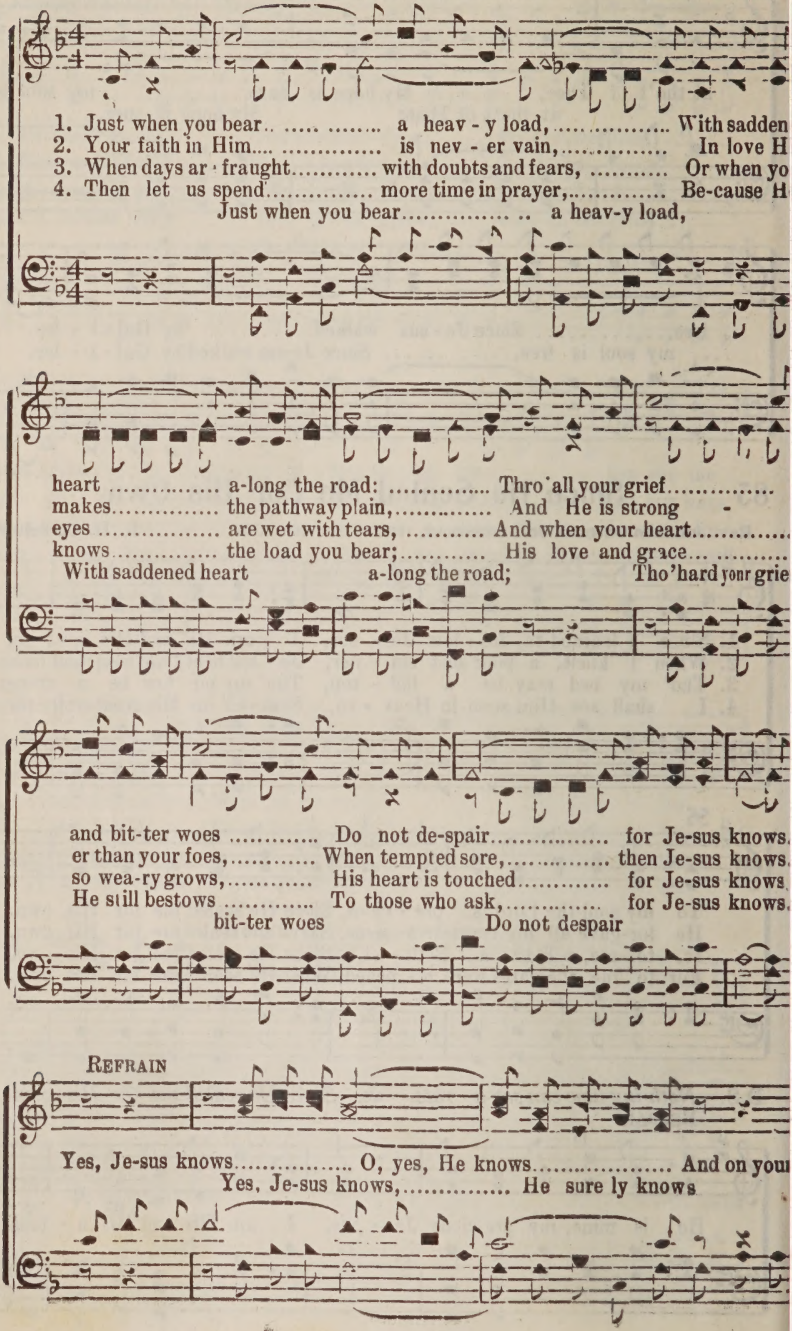
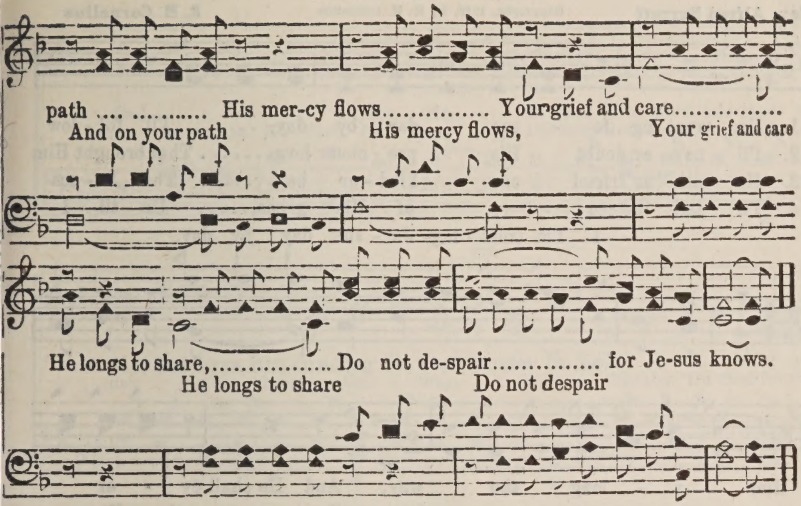
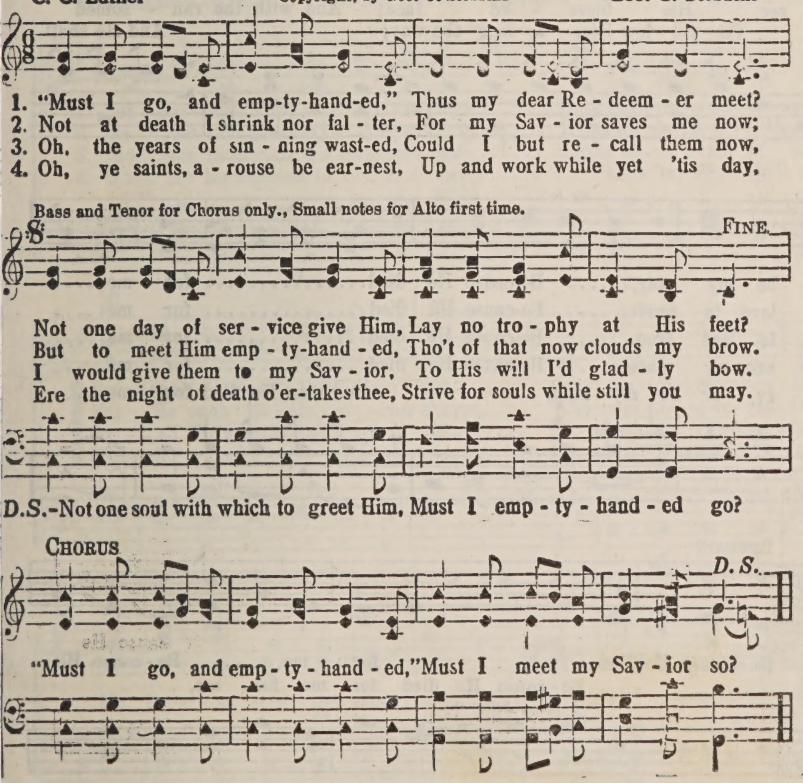

1. Just when you bear a heav - y load, With sadden
2. Your faith in Him is nev - er vain, In love H
3. When days ar · fraught with doubts and fears, Or when yo
4. Then let us spend more time in prayer, Be-cause H
Just when you bear a heav-y load,
heart a-long the road: Thro' all your grief
makes the pathway plain, And He is strong
eyes are wet with tears, And when your heart
knows the load you bear; His love and grace
With saddened heart a-long the road; Tho' hard your grie
and bit-ter woes Do not de-spair for Je-sus knows.
er than your foes, When tempted sore, then Je-sus knows.
so wea-ry grows, His heart is touched for Je-sus knows
He still bestows To those who ask, for Je-sus knows.
bit-ter woes Do not despair
REFRAIN
Yes, Je-sus knows O, yes, He knows And on you
Yes, Je-sus knows, He sure ly knows

Jesus Knows

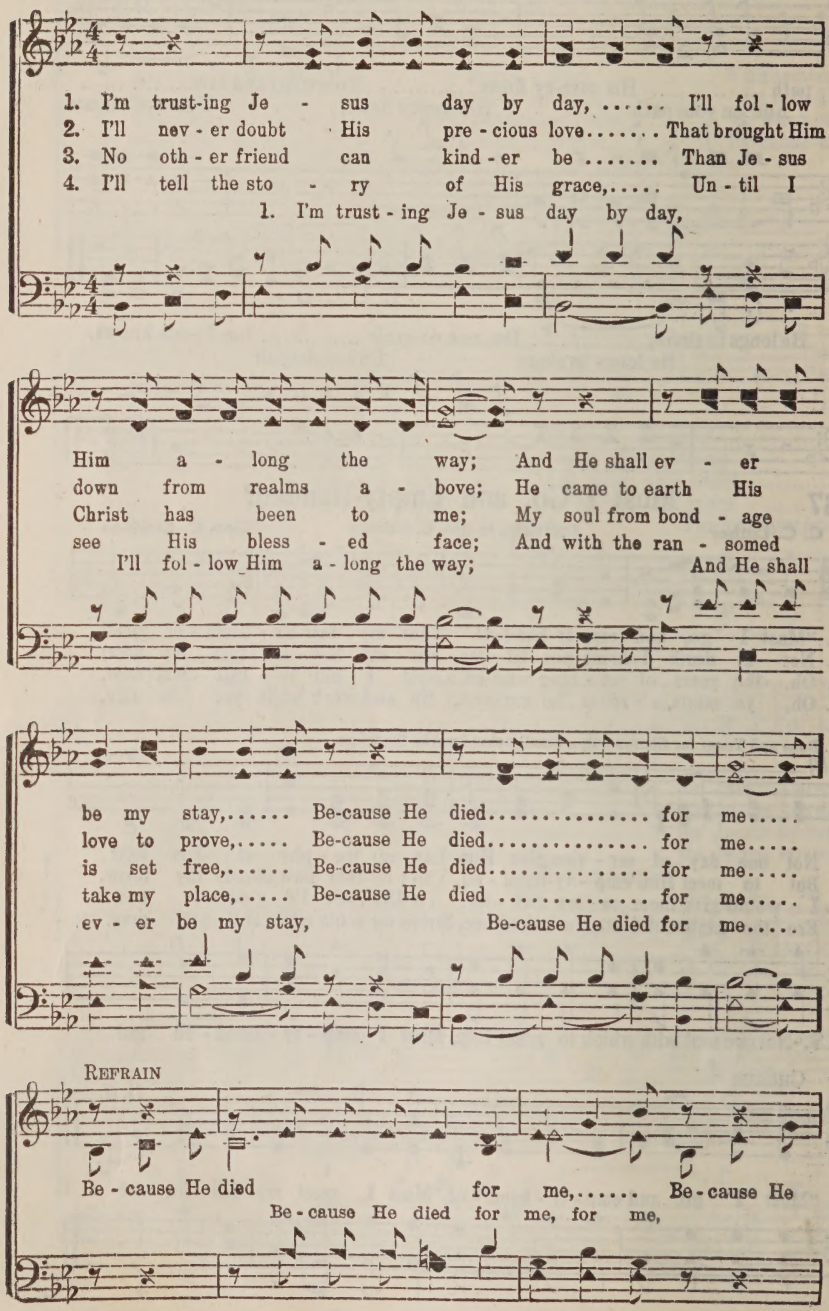

path .... His mer-cy flows..... Your grief and care.....
And on your path His mercy flows, Your grief and care
He longs to share,..... Do not de-spair..... for Je-sus knows.
He longs to share Do not despair

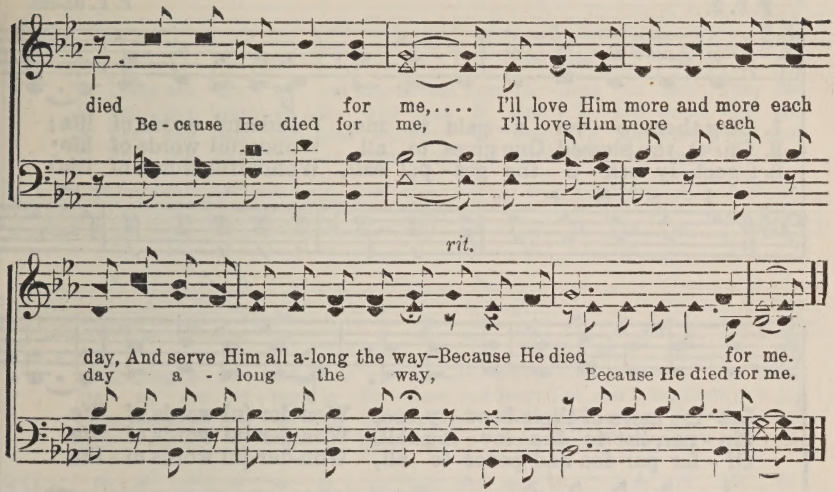
87 Must I Go, and Empty-Handed?

C. C. Luther Copyright, by Geo. C. Stebbins Geo. C. Stebbins

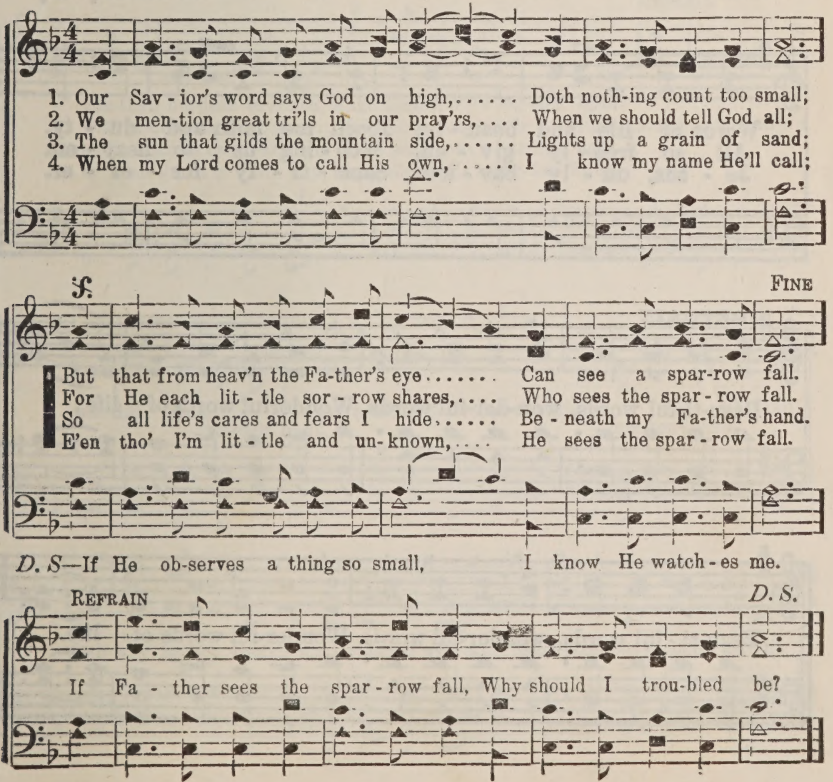

1. "Must I go, and emp-ty-hand-ed," Thus my dear Re - deem - er meet?
2. Not at death I shrink nor fal - ter, For my Sav - ior saves me now;
3. Oh, the years of sin - ning wast-ed, Could I but re - call them now,
4. Oh, ye saints, a - rouse be ear-nest, Up and work while yet 'tis day.
Bass and Tenor for Chorus only., Small notes for Alto first time.
FINE.
Not one day of ser - vice give Him, Lay no tro - phy at His feet?
But to meet Him emp - ty-hand - ed, Tho't of that now clouds my brow.
I would give them to my Sav - ior, To His will I'd glad - ly bow.
Ere the night of death o'er-takes thee, Strive for souls while still you may.
D.S.-Not one soul with which to greet Him, Must I emp - ty - hand - ed go?
CHORUS
D. S.
"Must I go, and emp - ty - hand - ed,"Must I meet my Sav - ior so?

88. **Because He Died For Me**

Rev. Alfred Barratt Copyright, 1926, by R. H. Cornelius **R. H. Cornelius**

1. I'm trust-ing Je - sus day by day, ... I'll fol - low
2. I'll nev - er doubt His pre - cious love..... That brought Him
3. No oth - er friend can kind - er be ..... Than Je - sus
4. I'll tell the sto - ry of His grace,..... Un - til I
1. I'm trust - ing Je - sus day by day,
Him a - long the way; And He shall ev - er
down from realms a - bove; He came to earth His
Christ has been to me; My soul from bond - age
see His bless - ed face; And with the ran - somed
I'll fol - low Him a - long the way; And He shall
be my stay,..... Be-cause He died..... for me.....
love to prove,..... Be-cause He died..... for me.....
is set free,..... Be-cause He died..... for me.....
take my place,..... Be-cause He died ..... for me.....
ev - er be my stay, Be-cause He died for me.....
REFRAIN
Be - cause He died for me,..... Be - cause He
Be - cause He died for me, for me,

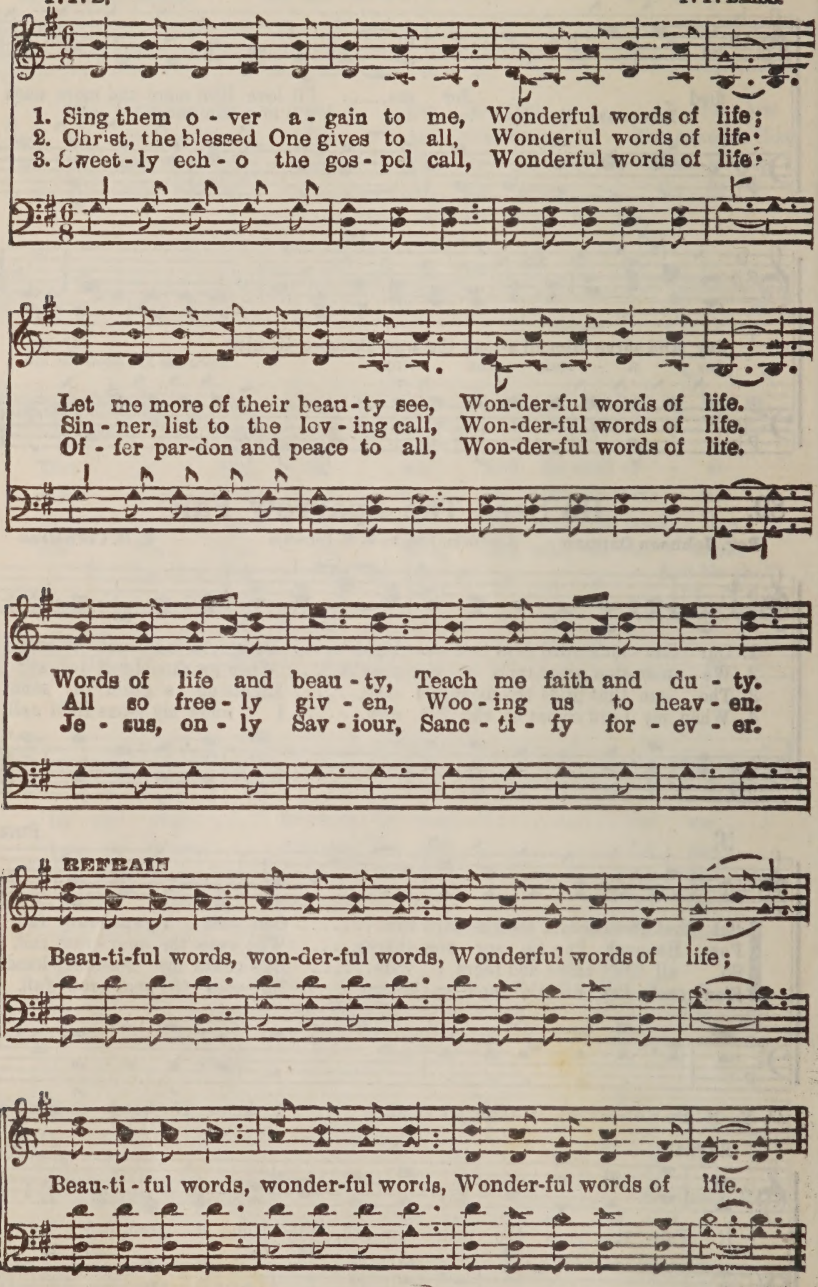
Because He Died For Me. Concluded

died for me,.... I'll love Him more and more each
Be - cause He died for me, I'll love Him more each
rit.
day, And serve Him all a-long the way–Because He died for me.
day a - long the way, Because He died for me.

89. He Sees The Sparrow Fall

Rev. Johnson Oatman Copyright, 1926, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. Our Sav - ior's word says God on high,..... Doth noth-ing count too small;
2. We men-tion great tri'ls in our pray'rs,.... When we should tell God all;
3. The sun that gilds the mountain side,..... Lights up a grain of sand;
4. When my Lord comes to call His own,..... I know my name He'll call;
f.
FINE
But that from heav'n the Fa-ther's eye..... Can see a spar-row fall.
For He each lit - tle sor - row shares,.... Who sees the spar - row fall.
So all life's cares and fears I hide..... Be - neath my Fa-ther's hand.
E'en tho' I'm lit - tle and un-known,.... He sees the spar - row fall.
D. S—If He ob-serves a thing so small, I know He watch - es me.
REFRAIN
D. S.
If Fa - ther sees the spar - row fall, Why should I trou-bled be?

WONDERFUL WORDS OF LIFE.

"The words that I speak unto you, they are spirit, they are life."—JOHN 6: 63.

P. P. B. P. P. BLISS.

1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Wonderful words of life;
2. Christ, the blessed One gives to all, Wonderful words of life;
3. Sweet-ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Wonderful words of life;
Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won-der-ful words of life.
Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won-der-ful words of life.
Of - fer par-don and peace to all, Won-der-ful words of life.
Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty.
All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en.
Je - sus, on - ly Sav - iour, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er.
REFRAIN
Beau-ti-ful words, won-der-ful words, Wonderful words of life;
Beau-ti - ful words, wonder-ful words, Wonder-ful words of life.

93 Make Somebody's Burden Light

Rev. Alfred Barratt — R. H. Cornelius, owner, 1926 — E. C. Harris

1. There are ma - ny sad hearts that have bur - dens to bear, They are strug-gling a - lone with their sor - row and care; Now the Sav - ior commands
2. You can bright-en the way that is lone - ly and drear, For so ma - ny are liv - ing in dark-ness and fear; You can bring them new joy
3. You can tell the glad sto - ry of mer - cy and grace, You can show them the way to that heav - en - ly place; With a kind lov - ing word
4. Now the Sav - ior ex - pects you His word to o - bey, On the high - ways and by - ways, O hast - en a - way; Tell the careworn and wea-

REFRAIN

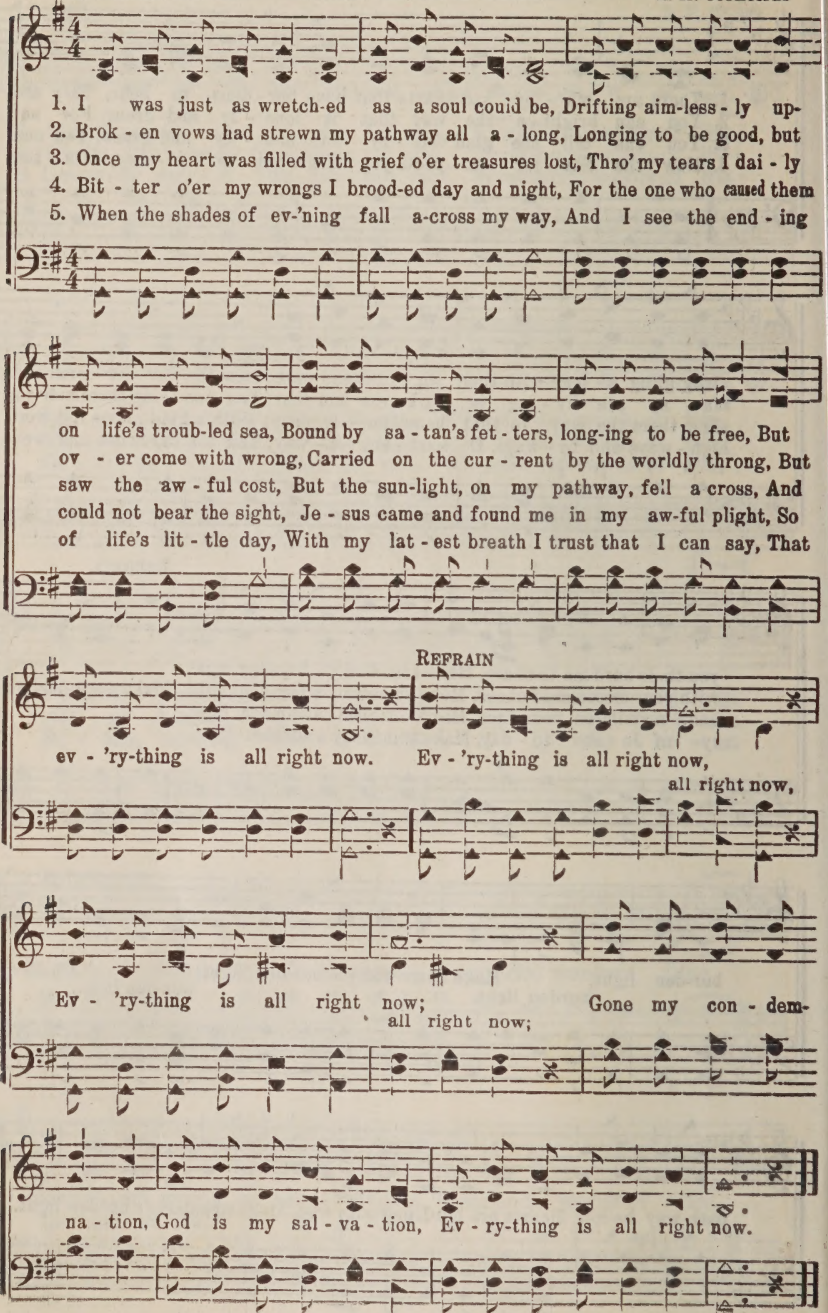
you their burdens to share, Make somebod-y's bur-den light.
with your message of cheer, Make somebody's bur-den light. Make some-bod-y's
and a smile on your face, Make somebody's bur-den light.
ry of Je - sus to - day, Make somebody's dur-den light.

bur-den light, Make some-bod-y's bur-den light; On the
burden light, bur-den light;

path-way be-low, Hearts are burdened with woe, Make somebody's burden light.

94 Everything Is All Right Now

Rev. Herbert Buffum Copyright, 1926, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius


1. I was just as wretch-ed as a soul could be, Drifting aim-less-ly up-
2. Brok-en vows had strewn my pathway all a-long, Longing to be good, but
3. Once my heart was filled with grief o'er treasures lost, Thro' my tears I dai-ly
4. Bit-ter o'er my wrongs I brood-ed day and night, For the one who caused them
5. When the shades of ev-'ning fall a-cross my way, And I see the end-ing
on life's troub-led sea, Bound by sa-tan's fet-ters, long-ing to be free, But
ov-er come with wrong, Carried on the cur-rent by the worldly throng, But
saw the aw-ful cost, But the sun-light, on my pathway, fell a cross, And
could not bear the sight, Je-sus came and found me in my aw-ful plight, So
of life's lit-tle day, With my lat-est breath I trust that I can say, That
REFRAIN
ev-'ry-thing is all right now. Ev-'ry-thing is all right now,
all right now,
Ev-'ry-thing is all right now; Gone my con-dem-
all right now;
na-tion, God is my sal-va-tion, Ev-ry-thing is all right now.

95 Where I Am Going

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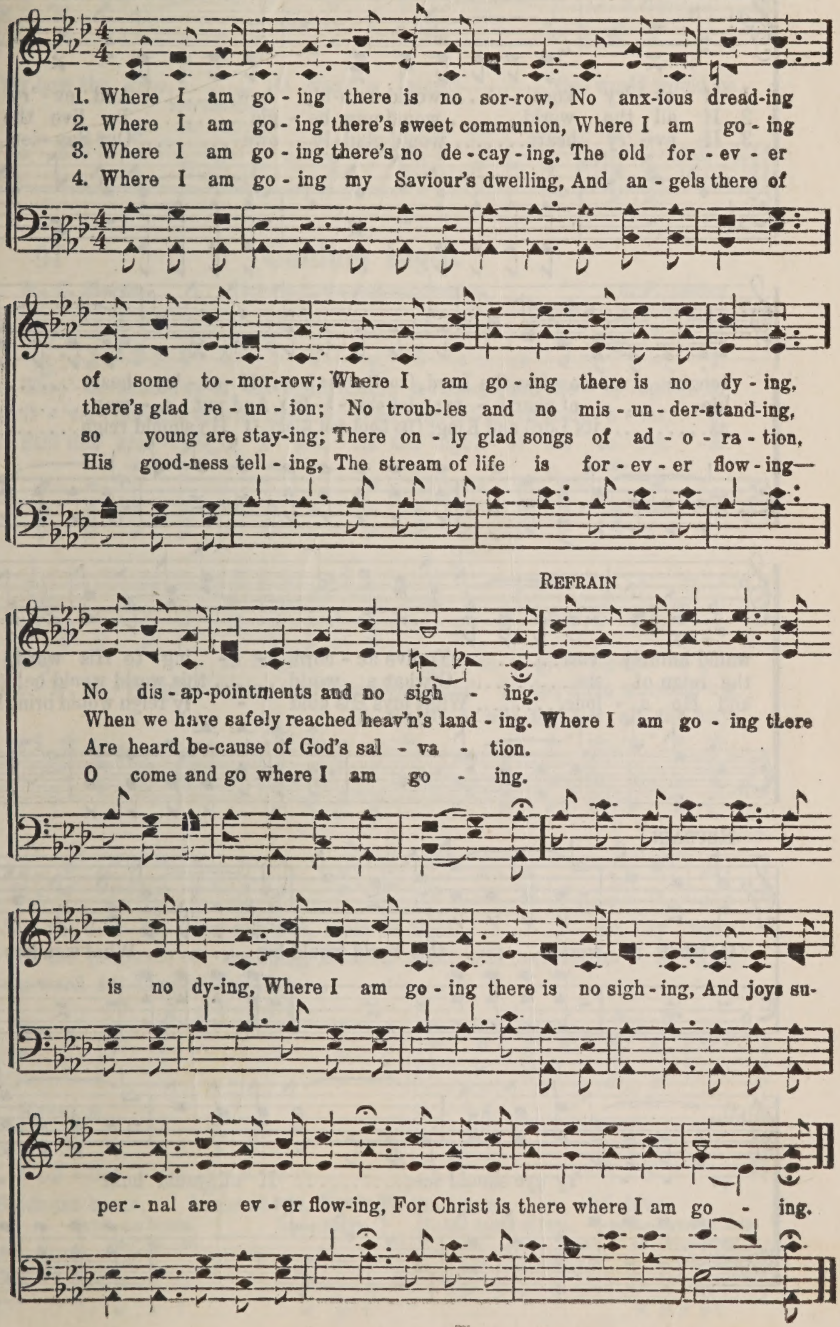
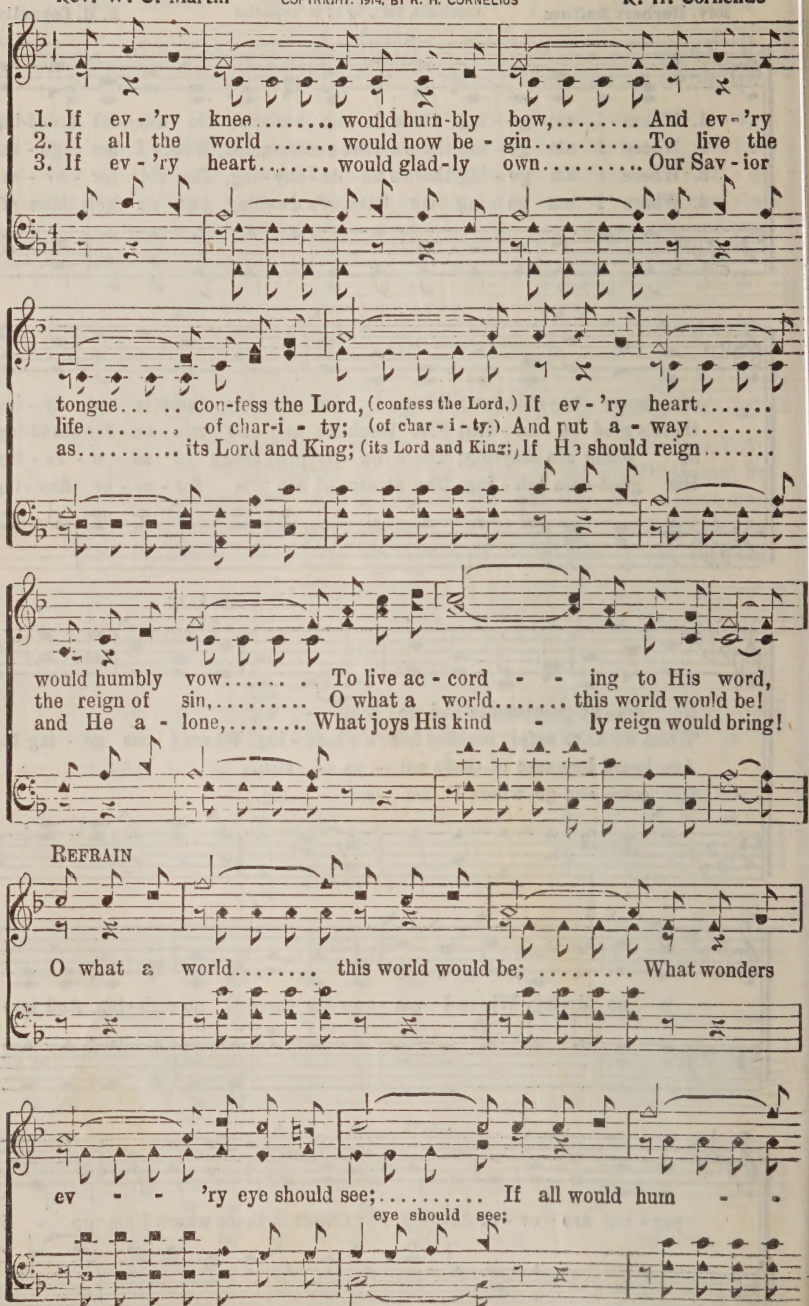
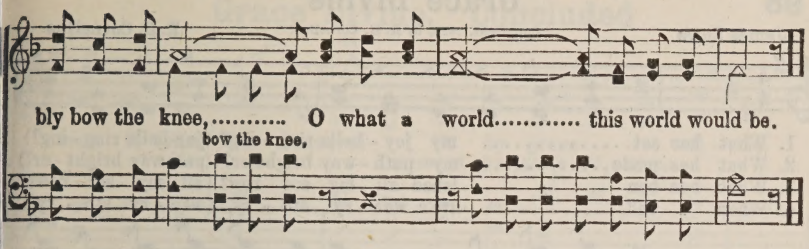

1. Where I am go - ing there is no sor-row, No anx-ious dread-ing
2. Where I am go - ing there's sweet communion, Where I am go - ing
3. Where I am go - ing there's no de - cay - ing, The old for - ev - er
4. Where I am go - ing my Saviour's dwelling, And an - gels there of
of some to - mor-row; Where I am go - ing there is no dy - ing,
there's glad re - un - ion; No troub-les and no mis - un - der-stand-ing,
so young are stay-ing; There on - ly glad songs of ad - o - ra - tion,
His good-ness tell - ing, The stream of life is for - ev - er flow - ing—
REFRAIN
No dis - ap-pointments and no sigh - ing.
When we have safely reached heav'n's land - ing. Where I am go - ing there
Are heard be-cause of God's sal - va - tion.
O come and go where I am go - ing.
is no dy-ing, Where I am go - ing there is no sigh - ing, And joys su-
per - nal are ev - er flow-ing, For Christ is there where I am go - ing.

96 O What a World This World would Be.

Rev. W. C. Martin COPYRIGHT. 1914, BY R. H. CORNELIUS R. H. Cornelius

1. If ev - 'ry knee..... would hum-bly bow,..... And ev - 'ry
2. If all the world ..... would now be - gin..... To live the
3. If ev - 'ry heart..... would glad - ly own..... Our Sav - ior
tongue... .. con-fess the Lord, (confess the Lord,) If ev - 'ry heart.....
life....., of char-i - ty; (of char - i - ty;) And put a - way.....
as..... its Lord and King; (its Lord and King;) If He should reign.....
would humbly vow..... To live ac - cord - - ing to His word,
the reign of sin,..... O what a world..... this world would be!
and He a - lone,..... What joys His kind - ly reign would bring!
REFRAIN
O what a world..... this world would be; ..... What wonders
ev - - 'ry eye should see;..... If all would hum - -
eye should see;

What a World This World would Be



97 Guiding Light

W. C. Martin

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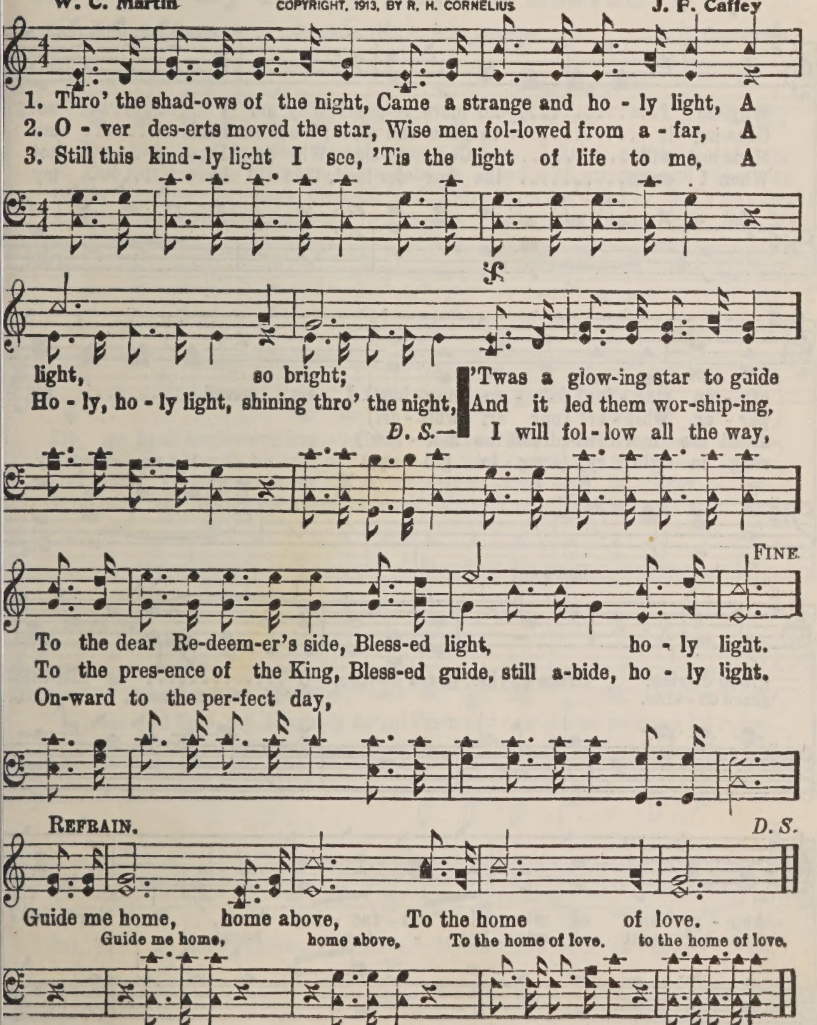
J. P. Caffey

1. Thro' the shad-ows of the night, Came a strange and ho - ly light, A
2. O - ver des-erts moved the star, Wise men fol-lowed from a - far, A
3. Still this kind - ly light I see, 'Tis the light of life to me, A
light, so bright; 'Twas a glow-ing star to guide
Ho - ly, ho - ly light, shining thro' the night, And it led them wor-ship-ing,
D. S.— I will fol - low all the way,
FINE
To the dear Re-deem-er's side, Bless-ed light, ho - ly light.
To the pres-ence of the King, Bless-ed guide, still a-bide, ho - ly light.
On-ward to the per-fect day,
REFRAIN.
D. S.
Guide me home, home above, To the home of love.
Guide me home, home above, To the home of love, to the home of love.

Grace Divine

James Rowe

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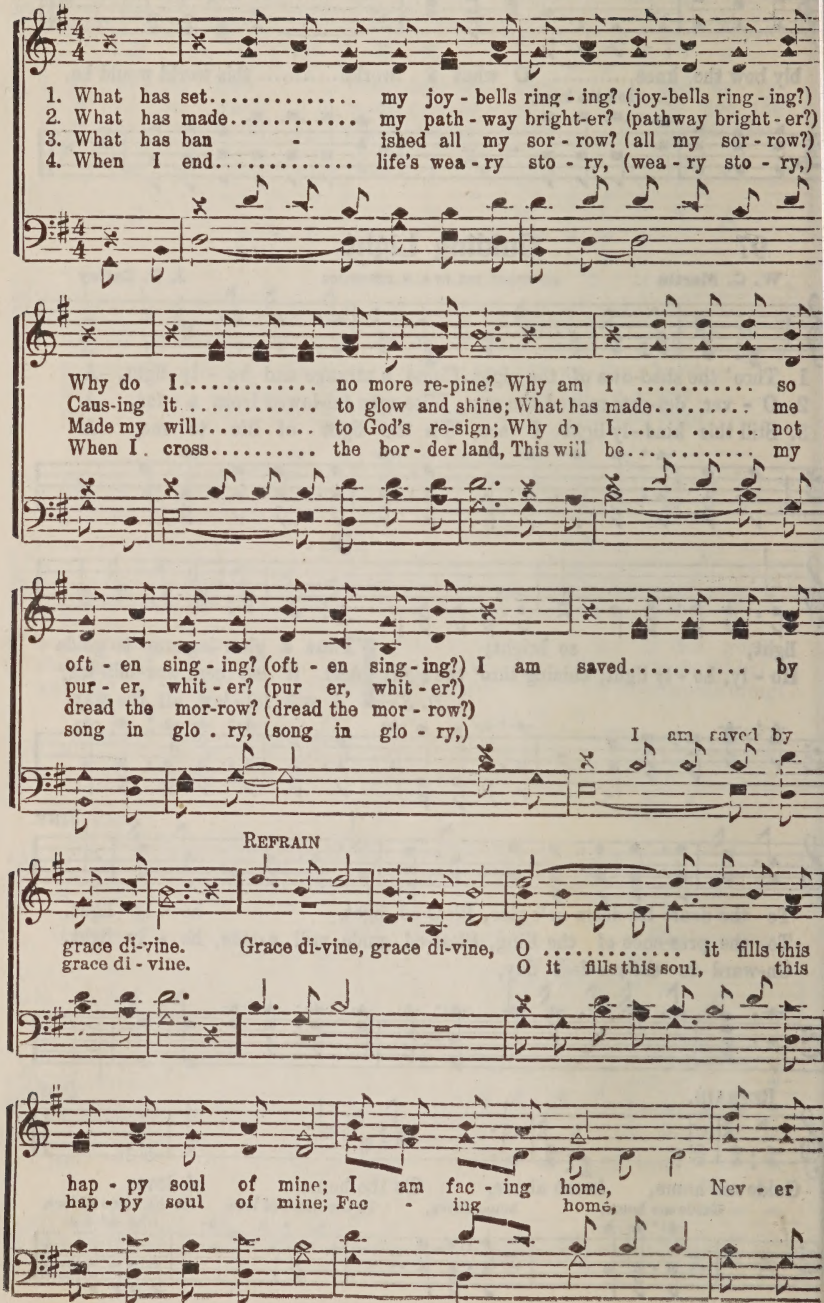
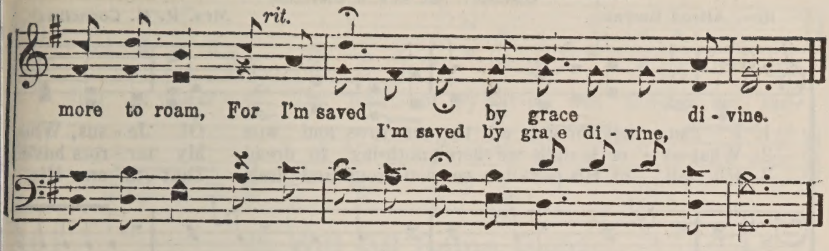
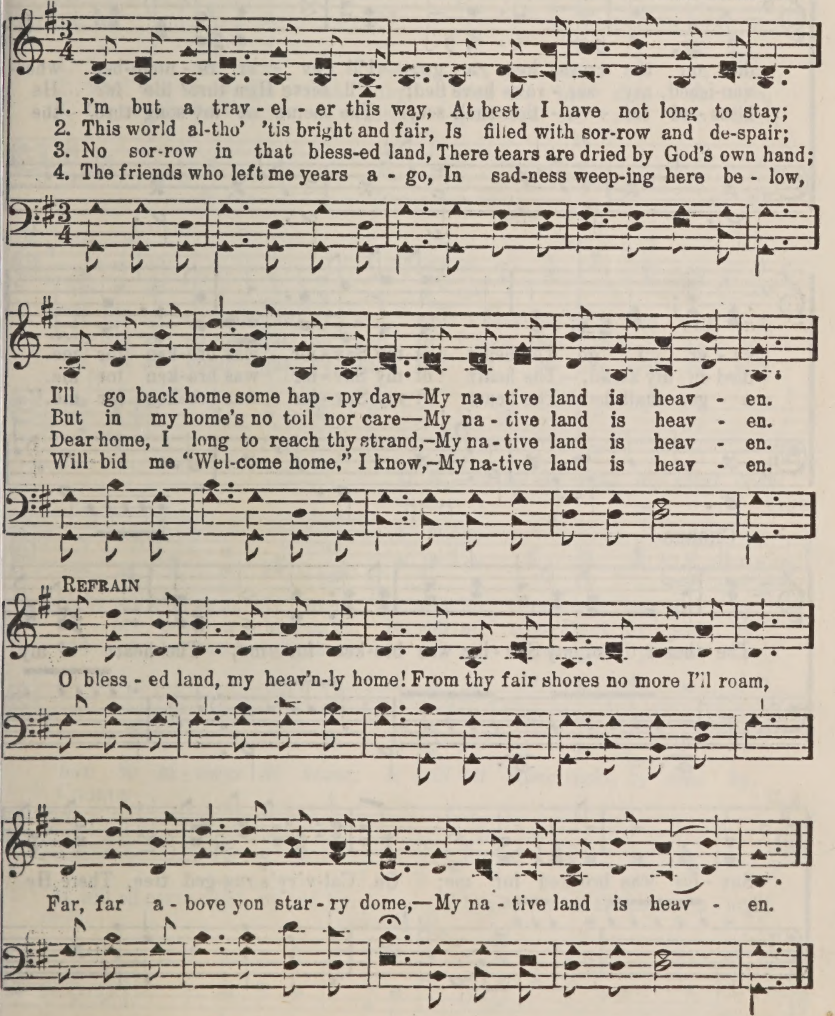
R. H. Cornelius

1. What has set..... my joy - bells ring - ing? (joy-bells ring - ing?)
2. What has made..... my path - way bright-er? (pathway bright - er?)
3. What has ban - ished all my sor - row? (all my sor - row?)
4. When I end..... life's wea - ry sto - ry, (wea - ry sto - ry,)
Why do I..... no more re-pine? Why am I ..... so
Caus-ing it..... to glow and shine; What has made..... me
Made my will..... to God's re-sign; Why do I..... not
When I cross..... the bor - der land, This will be..... my
oft - en sing - ing? (oft - en sing - ing?) I am saved..... by
pur - er, whit - er? (pur er, whit - er?)
dread the mor-row? (dread the mor - row?)
song in glo . ry, (song in glo - ry,)
I am saved by
REFRAIN
grace di-vine. Grace di-vine, grace di-vine, O ..... it fills this
grace di - vine. O it fills this soul, this
hap - py soul of mine; I am fac - ing home, Nev - er
hap - py soul of mine; Fac - ing home,

Grace Divine. Concluded



99 My Native Land Is Heaven

Rev. Johnson Oatman Copyright, 1926, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius


1. I'm but a trav - el - er this way, At best I have not long to stay;
2. This world al-tho' 'tis bright and fair, Is filled with sor-row and de-spair;
3. No sor-row in that bless-ed land, There tears are dried by God's own hand;
4. The friends who left me years a - go, In sad-ness weep-ing here be - low,
I'll go back home some hap - py day—My na - tive land is heav - en.
But in my home's no toil nor care—My na - tive land is heav - en.
Dear home, I long to reach thy strand,—My na - tive land is heav - en.
Will bid me "Wel-come home," I know,—My na-tive land is heav - en.
REFRAIN
O bless - ed land, my heav'n-ly home! From thy fair shores no more I'll roam,
Far, far a - bove yon star - ry dome,—My na - tive land is heav - en.

The Broken Heart

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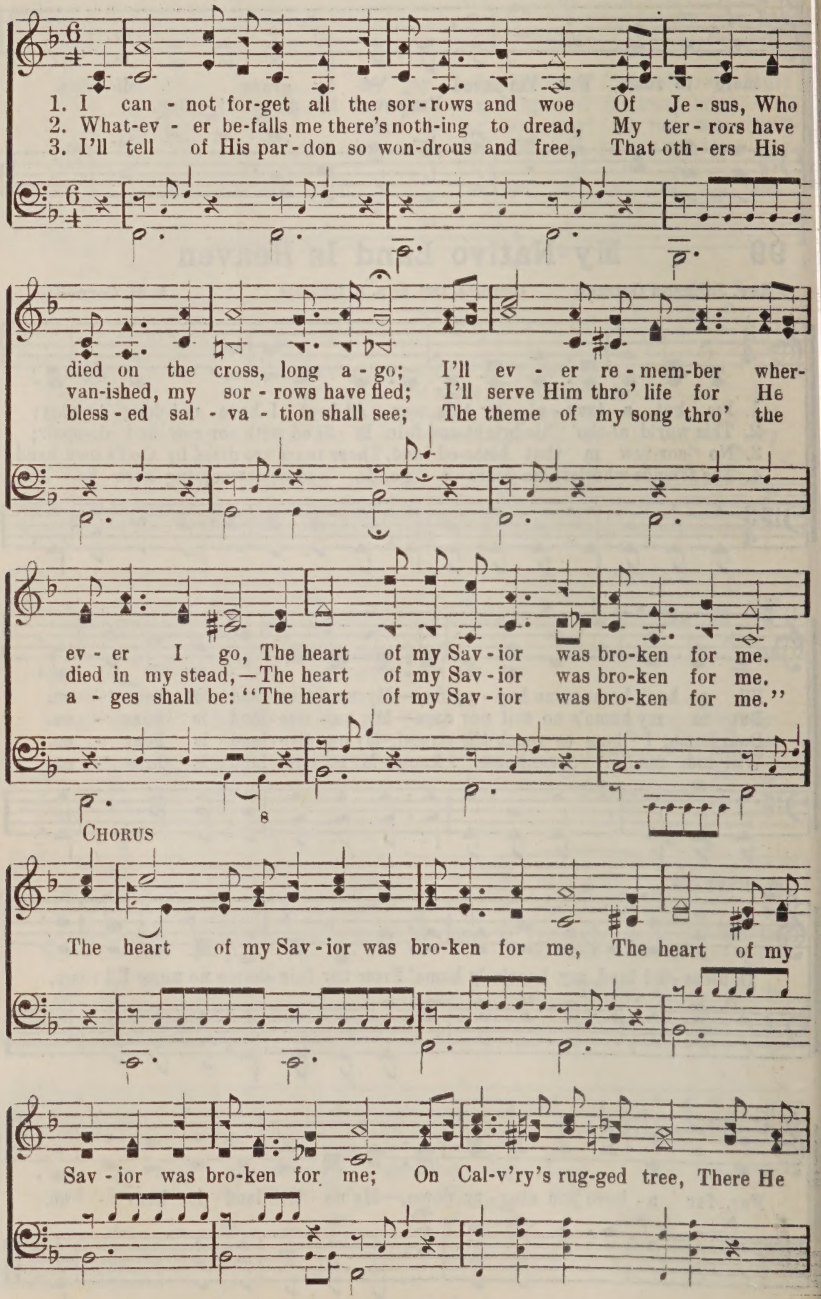
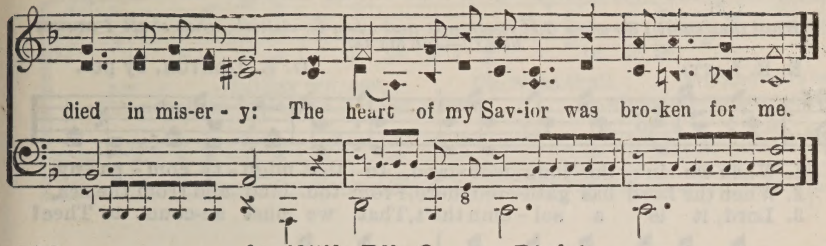
Rev. Alfred Barratt — Mrs. R. H. Cornelius

1. I can - not for-get all the sor - rows and woe Of Je - sus, Who
2. What-ev - er be-falls me there's noth-ing to dread, My ter - rors have
3. I'll tell of His par - don so won-drous and free, That oth - ers His
died on the cross, long a - go; I'll ev - er re - mem-ber wher-
van-ished, my sor - rows have fled; I'll serve Him thro' life for He
bless - ed sal - va - tion shall see; The theme of my song thro' the
ev - er I go, The heart of my Sav - ior was bro-ken for me.
died in my stead,—The heart of my Sav - ior was bro-ken for me.
a - ges shall be: "The heart of my Sav - ior was bro-ken for me."
CHORUS
The heart of my Sav - ior was bro-ken for me, The heart of my
Sav - ior was bro-ken for me; On Cal-v'ry's rug-ged tree, There He

The Broken Heart



101 It Will All Come Right

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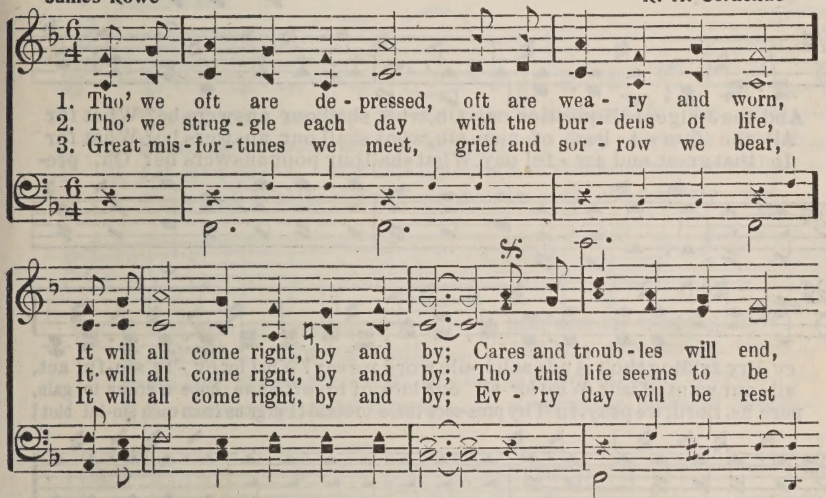
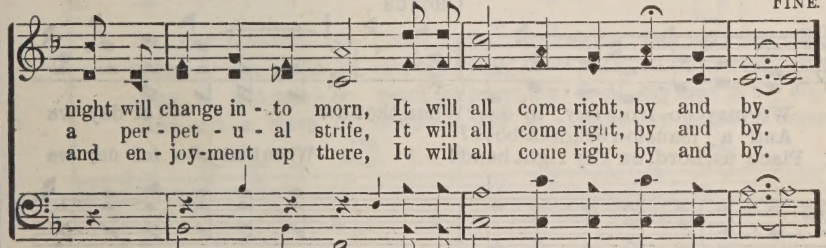
James Rowe R. H. Cornelius


1. Tho' we oft are de - pressed, oft are wea - ry and worn,
2. Tho' we strug - gle each day with the bur - dens of life,
3. Great mis-for-tunes we meet, grief and sor - row we bear,
It will all come right, by and by; Cares and troub - les will end,
It will all come right, by and by; Tho' this life seems to be
It will all come right, by and by; Ev - 'ry day will be rest

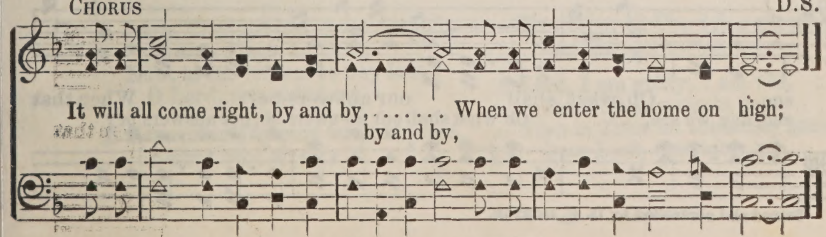
D. S.—*When no more we shall roam,*

FINE.


night will change in - to morn, It will all come right, by and by.
a per - pet - u - al strife, It will all come right, by and by.
and en - joy-ment up there, It will all come right, by and by.

but be al - ways at home; It will all come right, by and by.

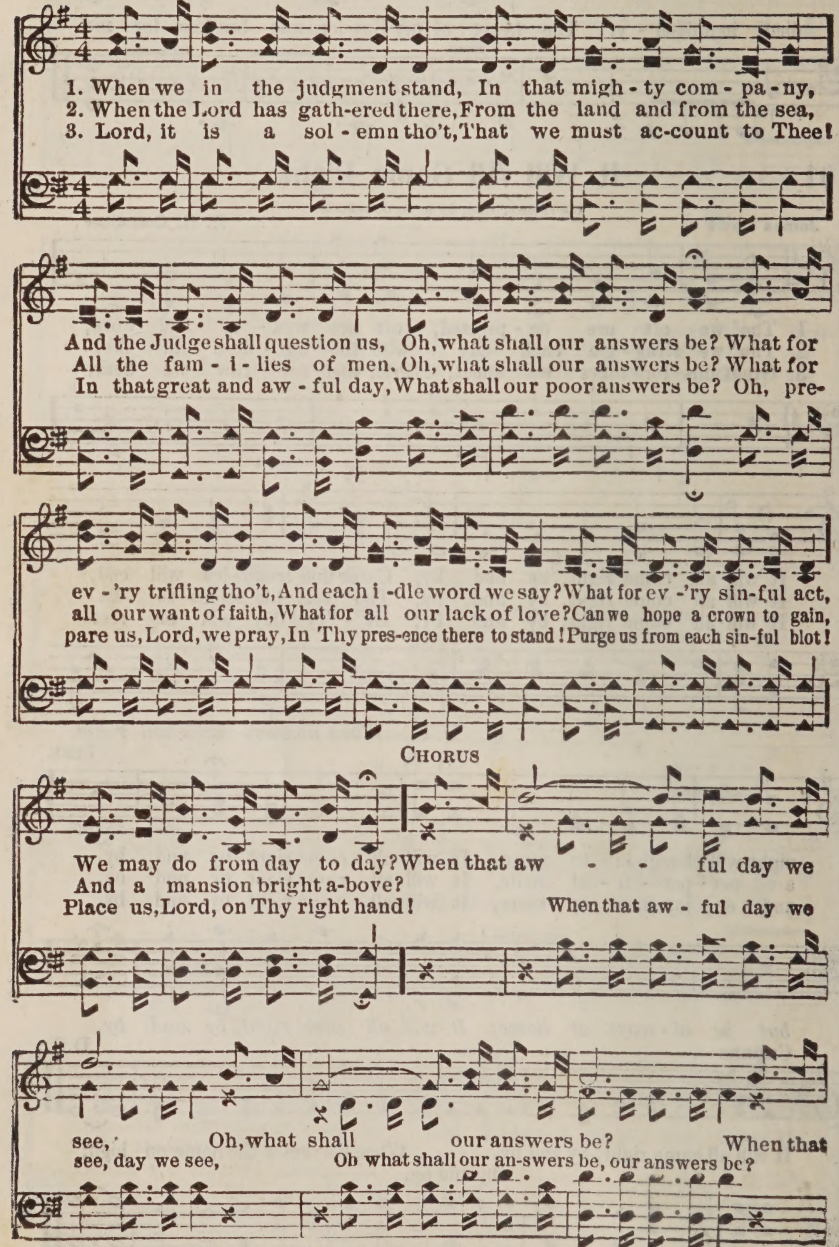
CHORUS D.S.



WHAT SHALL OUR ANSWERS BE?

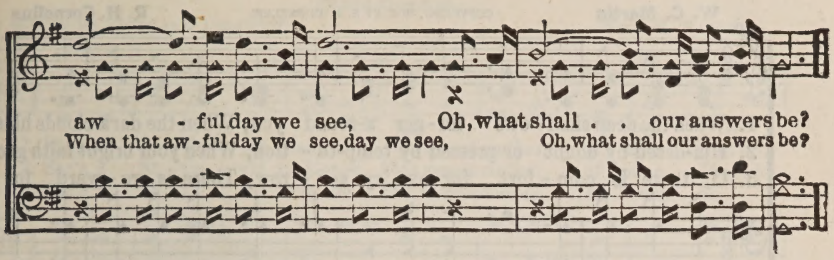
"What then shall I do when God riseth up? and when he visiteth, what shall I answer him?"—Job 31: 14.

E. R. LATTA. D. E. DORTCH, by per.

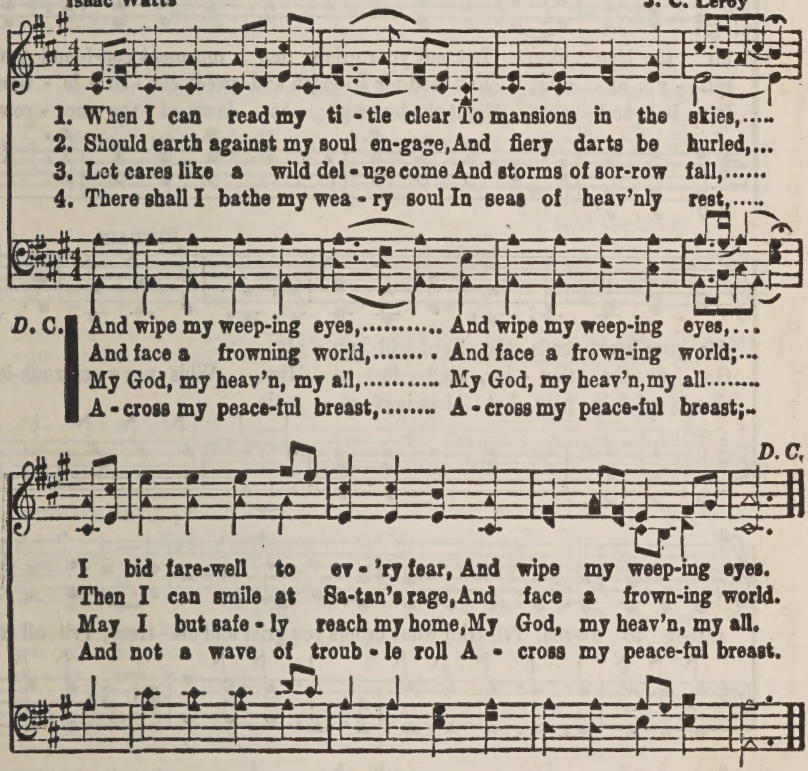

1. When we in the judgment stand, In that migh - ty com - pa - ny,
2. When the Lord has gath-ered there, From the land and from the sea,
3. Lord, it is a sol - emn tho't, That we must ac-count to Thee!
And the Judge shall question us, Oh, what shall our answers be? What for
All the fam - i - lies of men, Oh, what shall our answers be? What for
In that great and aw - ful day, What shall our poor answers be? Oh, pre-
ev - 'ry trifling tho't, And each i - dle word we say? What for ev - 'ry sin-ful act,
all our want of faith, What for all our lack of love? Can we hope a crown to gain,
pare us, Lord, we pray, In Thy pres-ence there to stand! Purge us from each sin-ful blot!
CHORUS
We may do from day to day? When that aw - - ful day we
And a mansion bright a-bove?
Place us, Lord, on Thy right hand!
When that aw - ful day we
see, Oh, what shall our answers be? When that
see, day we see, Oh what shall our an-swers be, our answers be?

Owned and controlled by D. E. DORTCH.

WHAT SHALL OUR ANSWERS BE?



103 When I Can Read My Title Clear

Isaac Watts — J. C. Leroy

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To mansions in the skies,.....
2. Should earth against my soul en-gage, And fiery darts be hurled,...
3. Let cares like a wild del - uge come And storms of sor-row fall,.....
4. There shall I bathe my wea - ry soul In seas of heav'nly rest,.....
D. C. And wipe my weep-ing eyes,..... And wipe my weep-ing eyes,...
And face a frowning world,..... And face a frown-ing world;...
My God, my heav'n, my all,..... My God, my heav'n, my all.....
A - cross my peace-ful breast,..... A - cross my peace-ful breast;-
D. C.
I bid fare-well to ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep-ing eyes.
Then I can smile at Sa-tan's rage, And face a frown-ing world.
May I but safe - ly reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all.
And not a wave of troub - le roll A - cross my peace-ful breast.

104 Pisgah

1 Jesus, Thou art the sinner's friend;
As such I look to Thee;
Now, in the fullness of Thy love,
O Lord, remember me.

2 Remember Thy pure word of grace,
Remember Calvary;
Remember all Thy dying groans,
And then remember me.

3 Lord, I am guilty, I am vile,
But Thy salvation's free;
Then in Thine all abounding grace,
Dear Lord, remember me.

Tell Jesus

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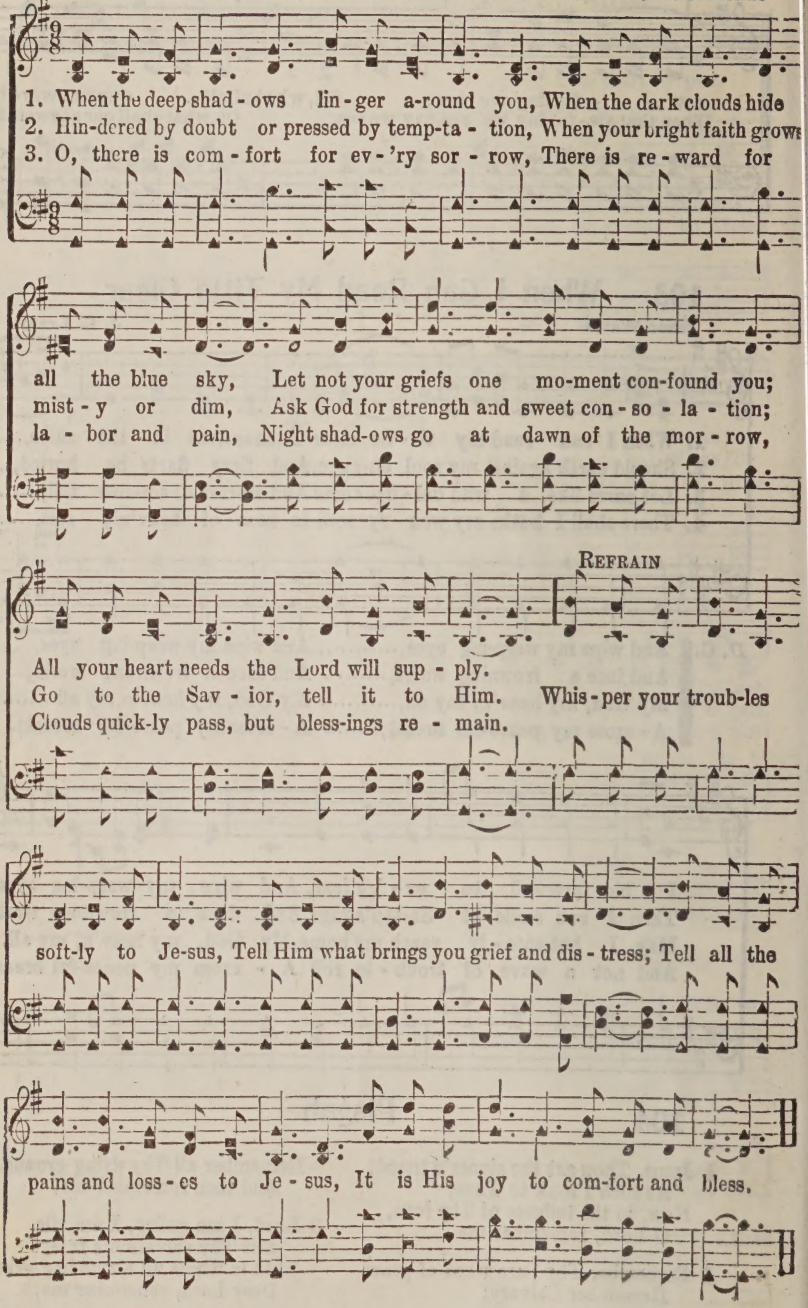
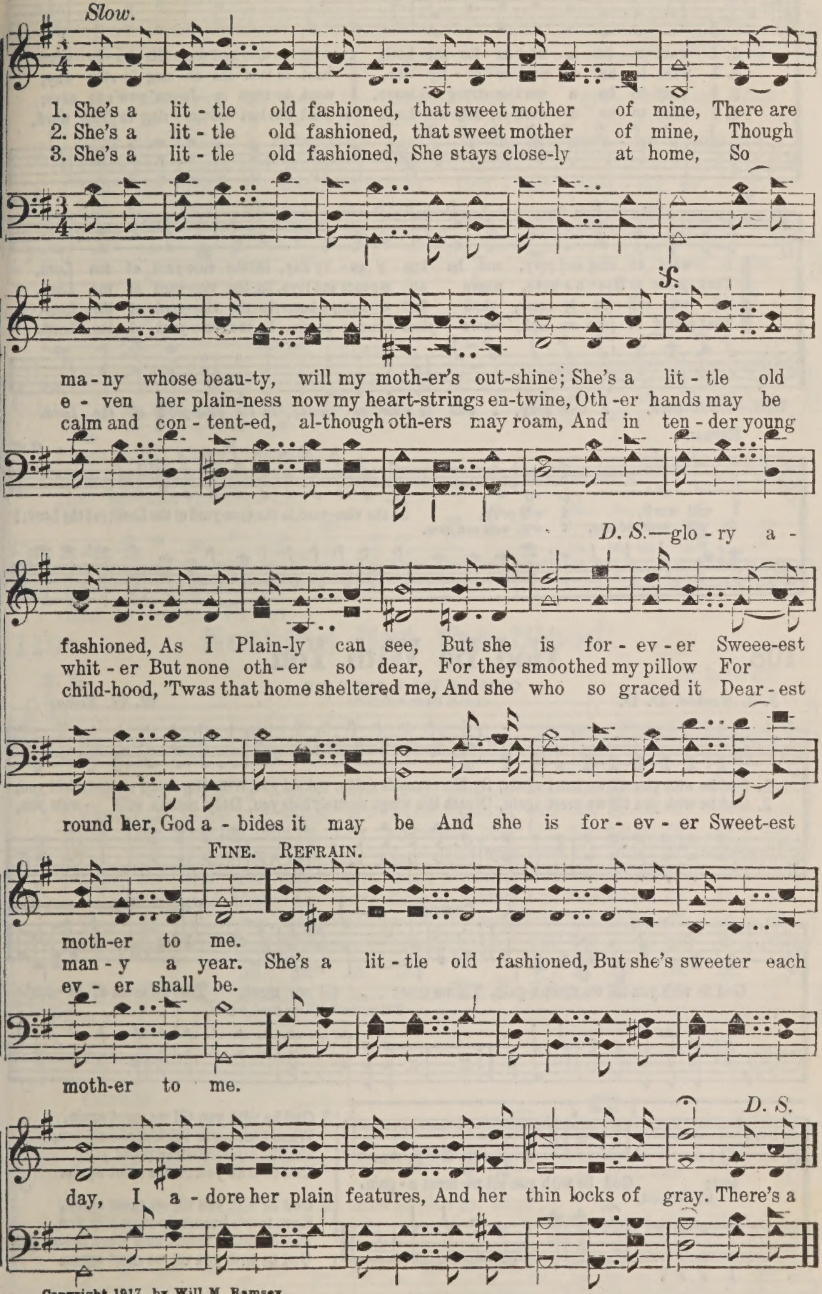

1. When the deep shad - ows lin - ger a-round you, When the dark clouds hide
2. Hin-dered by doubt or pressed by temp-ta - tion, When your bright faith grows
3. O, there is com - fort for ev - 'ry sor - row, There is re - ward for
all the blue sky, Let not your griefs one mo-ment con-found you;
mist - y or dim, Ask God for strength and sweet con - so - la - tion;
la - bor and pain, Night shad-ows go at dawn of the mor - row,
REFRAIN
All your heart needs the Lord will sup - ply.
Go to the Sav - ior, tell it to Him. Whis - per your troub-les
Clouds quick-ly pass, but bless-ings re - main.
soft-ly to Je-sus, Tell Him what brings you grief and dis - tress; Tell all the
pains and loss - es to Je - sus, It is His joy to com-fort and bless.

Sweetest Mother

(Mixed Quartet.)

GERTRUDE STODDARD DENNSTEDT — WILL M. RAMSEY

Slow.

1. She's a lit - tle old fashioned, that sweet mother of mine, There are
2. She's a lit - tle old fashioned, that sweet mother of mine, Though
3. She's a lit - tle old fashioned, She stays close-ly at home, So
ma - ny whose beau-ty, will my moth-er's out-shine; She's a lit - tle old
e - ven her plain-ness now my heart-strings en-twine, Oth -er hands may be
calm and con - tent-ed, al-though oth-ers may roam, And in ten - der young
D. S.—glo - ry a -
fashioned, As I Plain-ly can see, But she is for - ev - er Sweee-est
whit - er But none oth - er so dear, For they smoothed my pillow For
child-hood, 'Twas that home sheltered me, And she who so graced it Dear - est
round her, God a - bides it may be And she is for - ev - er Sweet-est
FINE. REFRAIN.
moth-er to me.
man - y a year. She's a lit - tle old fashioned, But she's sweeter each
ev - er shall be.
moth-er to me.
D. S.
day, I a - dore her plain features, And her thin locks of gray. There's a

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107 I Want to be a Worker

I. B. COPYRIGHT, PROPERTY OF E. S. LORENZ. I. Baltzell

1. I want to be a work-er for the Lord, I want to love and trust His ho-ly word,
2. I want to be a work-er ev-'ry day, I want to lead the er-ring in the way,
3. I want to be a work-er strong and brave, I want to trust in Je-sus' pow'r to save;
4. I want to be a work-er, help me Lord, To lead the lost and er-ring to Thy word,

I want to sing and pray, and be bus-y ev-'ry day, In the vine-yard of the Lord.
That leads to Heav'n a-bove, where all is peace and love, In the vine-yard of the Lord.
All who will tru-ly come, shall find a hap-py home, In the vine-yard of the Lord.
That points to joys on high, where pleas-ures nev-er die, In the vine-yard of the Lord.

FINE

D. S.—*I will work, I will pray, I will la-bor ev-'ry day, In the vine-yard of the Lord.*

REFRAIN.

D. S.

I will work, I will pray, In the vine-yard, in the vine-yard of the Lord; (of the Lord;)
I will work and pray, I will work and pray.

108 God Be With You

J. E. Rankin, D. D. COPYRIGHT, BY J. E. RANKIN, D. D. USED BY PERMISSION W. G. Tomer

1. God be with you till we meet again, By His counsels guide, uphold you, With His sheep securely fold you,
2. God be with you till we meet again, 'Neath His wings securely hide you, Daily manna still - vide you,

CHORUS.

God be with you till we meet a-gain. Till we meet . . . till we meet, Till we meet at Je-sus'
Till we meet, till we meet a-gain.

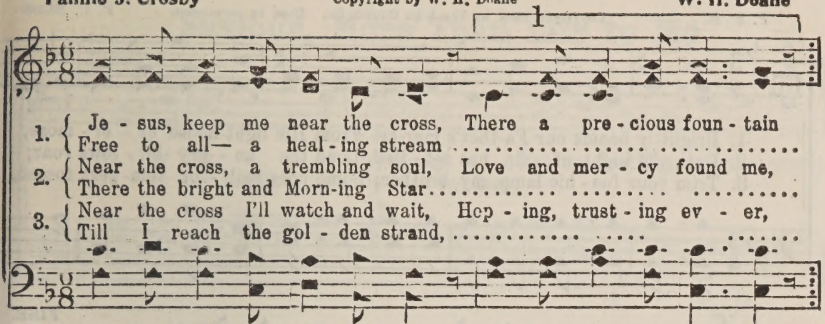
feet; God be with you till we meet a-gain.
till we meet;

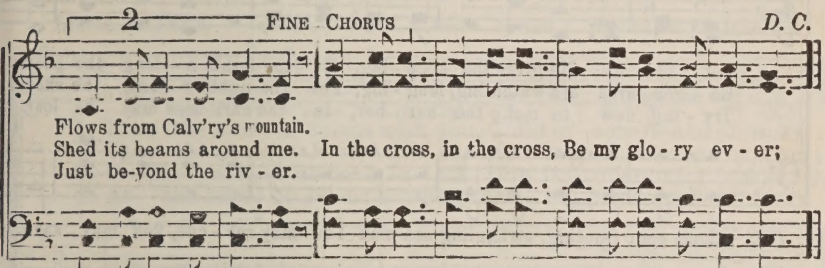
3 God be with you till we meet again,
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you;
God be with you till we meet again.

4 God be with you till we meet again,
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you
God be with you till we meet again.

109 Near the Cross

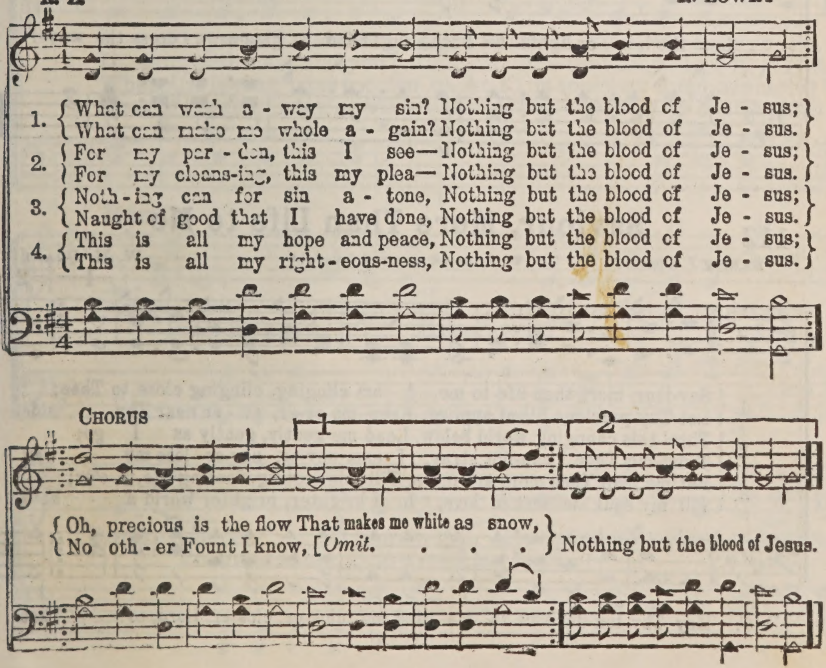
Fannie J. Crosby Copyright by W. H. Doane W. H. Doane


1
1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre - cious foun - tain
Free to all— a heal - ing stream
2. Near the cross, a trembling soul, Love and mer - cy found me,
There the bright and Morn-ing Star
3. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,
Till I reach the gol - den strand,
D. C.—Till my rap - tured soul shall find


2
FINE CHORUS
D. C.
Flows from Calv'ry's mountain.
Shed its beams around me. In the cross, in the cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;
Just be-yond the riv - er.
Rest beyond the riv - er.

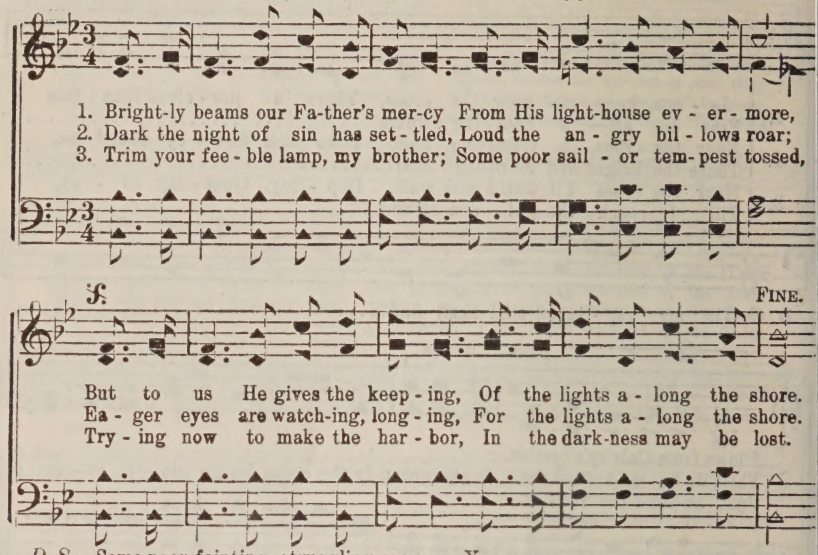
110 Nothing But the Blood

R. L. R. LOWRY


1. What can wash a - way my sin? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
What can make me whole a - gain? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.
2. For my par - don, this I see—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
For my cleans-ing, this my plea—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.
3. Noth - ing can for sin a - tone, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
Naught of good that I have done, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.
4. This is all my hope and peace, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
This is all my right - eous-ness, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.
CHORUS
1
2
Oh, precious is the flow That makes me white as snow,
No oth - er Fount I know, [Omit. . . . Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

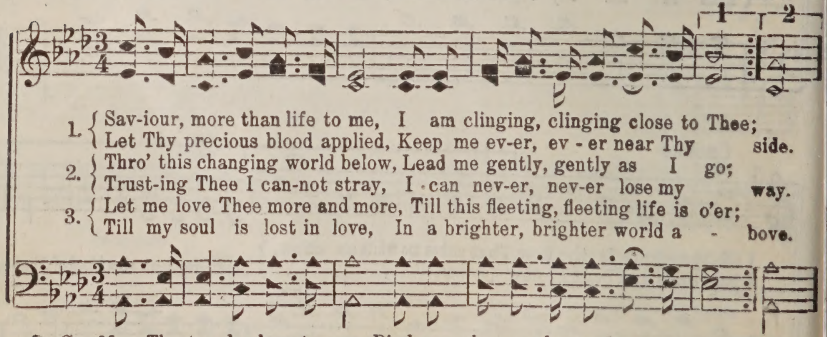
111 Let the Lower Lights Be Burning

P. P. B. Copyright, 1905, by The John Church Co. Used by permission P. P. BLISS

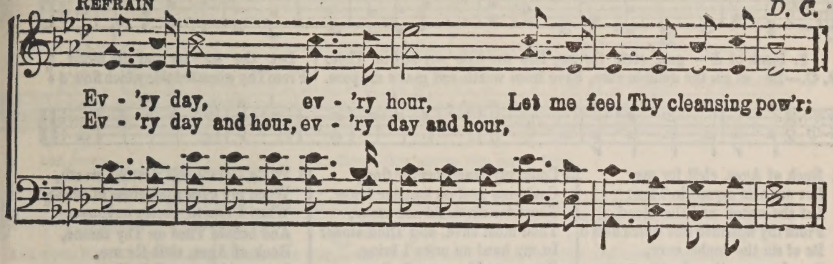

1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy From His light-house ev - er - more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set - tled, Loud the an - gry bil - lows roar;
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my brother; Some poor sail - or tem-pest tossed,
FINE.
But to us He gives the keep - ing, Of the lights a - long the shore.
Ea - ger eyes are watch-ing, long - ing, For the lights a - long the shore.
Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.
D. S.—Some poor fainting, struggling sea-man You may res - cue, you may save.
CHORUS
D. S.
Let the low - er lights be burn - ing! Send a gleam a - cross the wave!

112 Saviour, More Than Life to Me

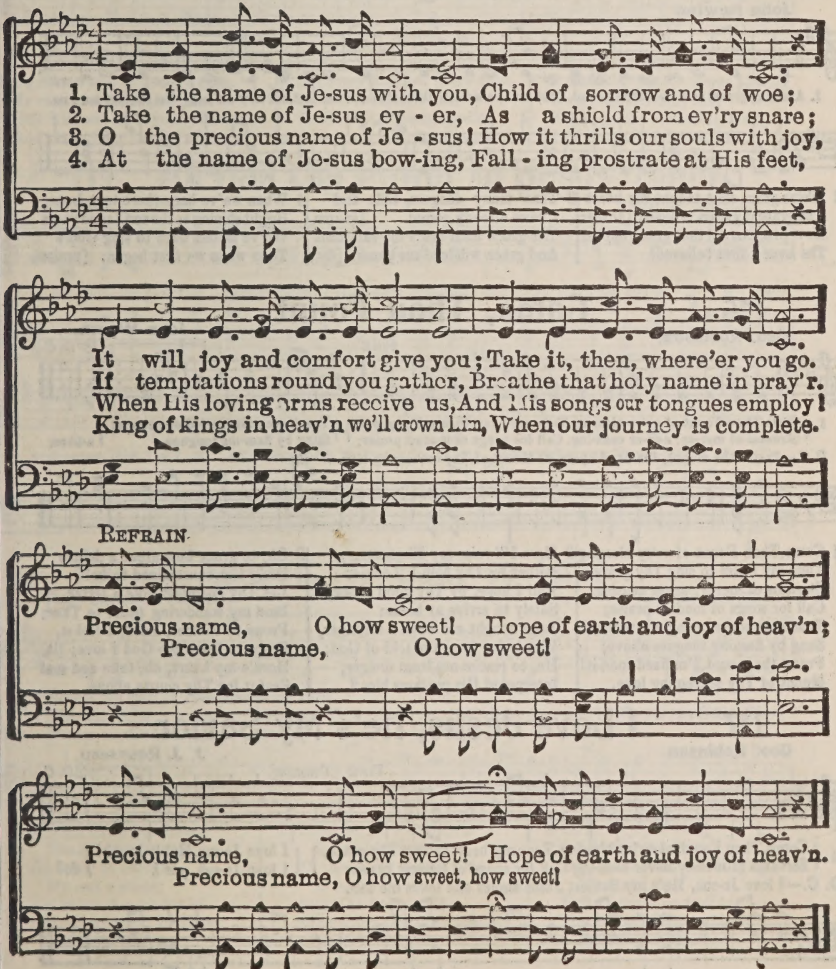
FANNY J. CROSBY W. H. Doane, owner of Copyright W. H. DOANE


1
2
1. Sav-iour, more than life to me, I am clinging, clinging close to Thee;
Let Thy precious blood applied, Keep me ev-er, ev - er near Thy side.
2. Thro' this changing world below, Lead me gently, gently as I go;
Trust-ing Thee I can-not stray, I can nev-er, nev-er lose my way.
3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleeting, fleeting life is o'er;
Till my soul is lost in love, In a brighter, brighter world a - bove.
D. C.—May Thy ten-der love to me Bind me clos-er, clos-er, Lord, to Thee.

Saviour, More Than Life to Me

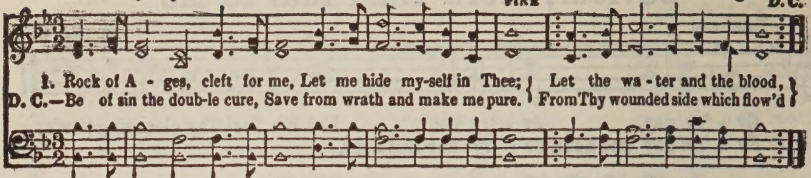


113 Take the Name of Jesus With You

LYDIA BAXTER Copyright, 1893, by W. H. Doane. Renewal WILLIAM H. DOANE

1. Take the name of Je-sus with you, Child of sorrow and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je-sus ev - er, As a shield from ev'ry snare;
3. O the precious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Je-sus bow-ing, Fall - ing prostrate at His feet,
It will joy and comfort give you; Take it, then, where'er you go.
If temptations round you gather, Breathe that holy name in pray'r.
When His loving arms receive us, And His songs our tongues employ!
King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him, When our journey is complete.
REFRAIN
Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n;
Precious name, O how sweet!
Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.
Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet!

114. Rock of Ages.

A. M. Toplady — Thomas Hastings


FINE
D. C.
1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee;
Let the wa - ter and the blood,
D. C.—Be of sin the doub-le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
From Thy wounded side which flow'd

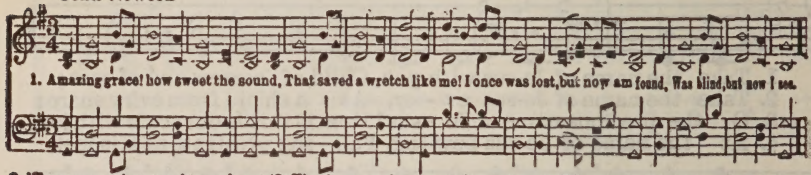
1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy wounded side which flow'd
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.

2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone:
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

115 Amazing Grace

John Newton

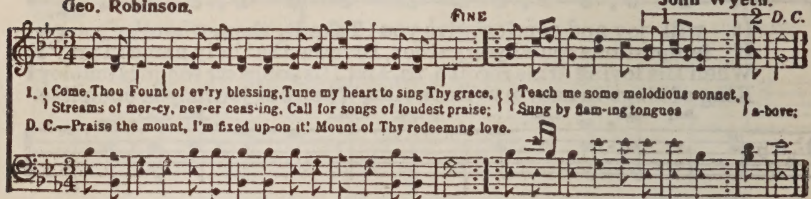


2 'Twas grace that taught my heart
And grace my fears relieved; [to fear
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

3 Thro' many dangers, toils and
I have already come; [snares,
'Tis grace hath bro't me safe thus
And grace will lead me home. [far,

4 When we've been there ten thou-
Bright shining as the sun, [sand years
We've no less days to sing God's
Than when we first begun. [praise

116 Come, Thou Fount

Geo. Robinson. — John Wyeth.

FINE
1 2
D. C.
1. Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace,
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loudest praise;
Sung by flam-ing tongues
a-bove;
D. C.—Praise the mount, I'm fixed up-on it! Mount of Thy redeeming love.

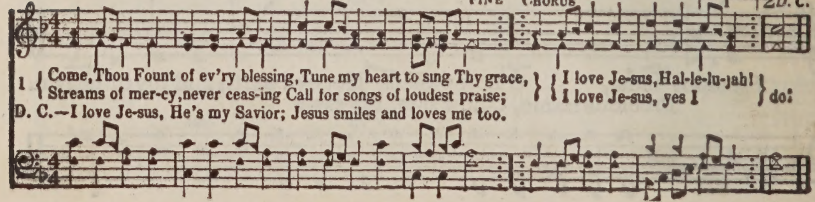
1 Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace,
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise;
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it!
Mount of Thy redeeming love.

2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'll come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home:
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee;
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love; [it,
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal
Seal it for Thy courts above.

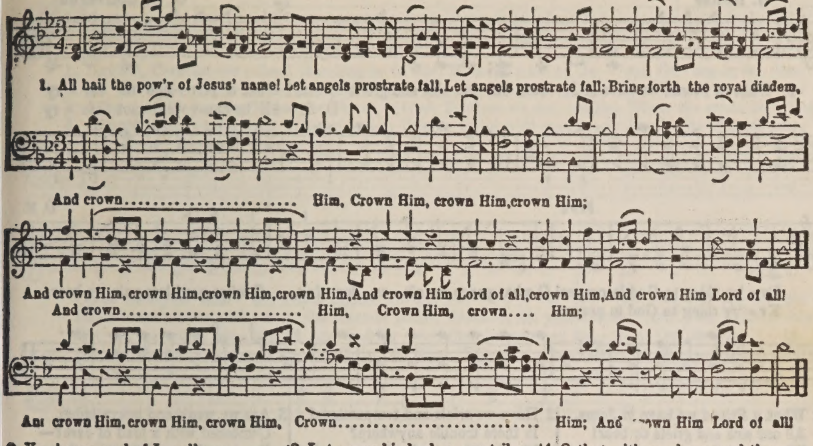
117 I Love Jesus, He's My Savior

Geo. Robinson — J. J. Rousseau.


FINE
CHORUS
2 D. C.
1. Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace,
I love Je-sus, Hal-le-lu-jah!
Streams of mer-cy, never ceas-ing Call for songs of loudest praise;
I love Je-sus, yes I
do!
D. C.—I love Je-sus, He's my Savior; Jesus smiles and loves me too.

118 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

E. Perronet. *First Tune.* James Ellor.


1. All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall, Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown..... Him, Crown Him, crown Him, crown Him;
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all!
And crown..... Him, Crown Him, crown.... Him;
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown..... Him; And crown Him Lord of all

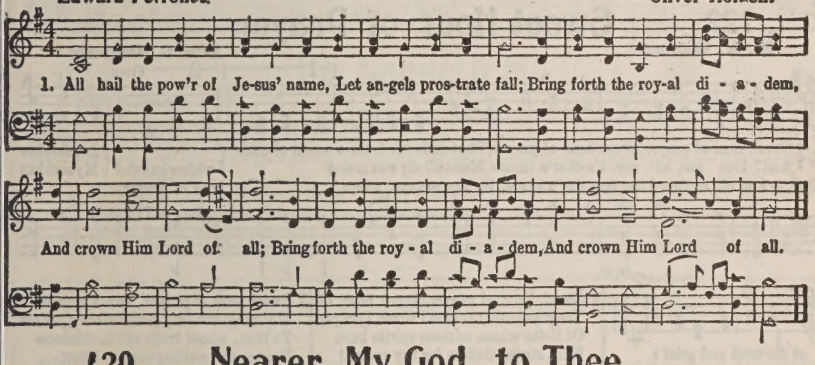
2 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall;
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

4 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

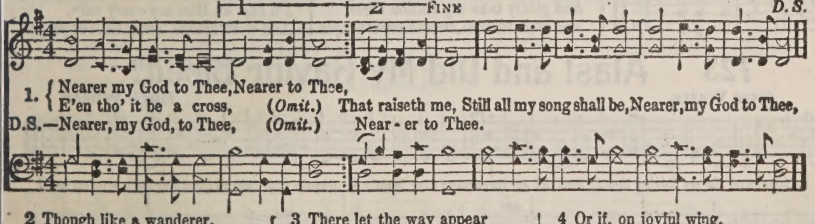
119 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

Edward Perronet. Oliver Holden.


1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name, Let an-gels pros-trate fall; Bring forth the roy-al di - a - dem,
And crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.

120 Nearer, My God, to Thee

Mrs. Sarah F. Adams. Lowell Mason.


1
2
FINE
D. S.
1. { Nearer my God to Thee, Nearer to Thee,
E'en tho' it be a cross, (Omit.) That raiseth me, Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God to Thee,
D.S.—Nearer, my God, to Thee, (Omit.) Near - er to Thee.

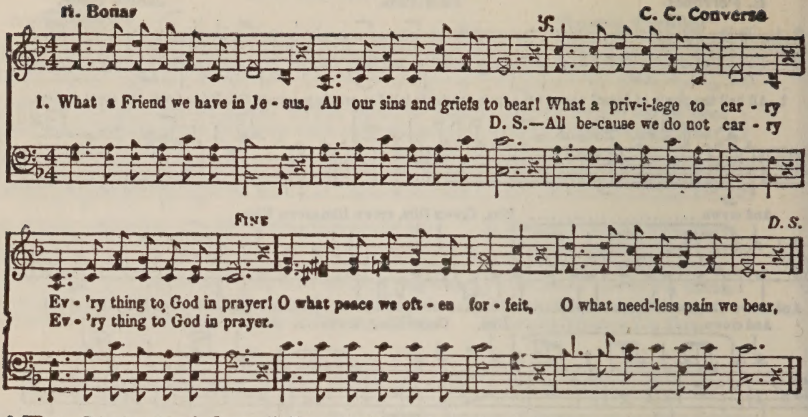
2 Though like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

4 Or if, on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

121 What a Friend

H. Bonar — C. C. Converse


1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear! What a priv-i-lege to car - ry
D. S.—All be-cause we do not car - ry
FINE
D. S.
Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer! O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer.

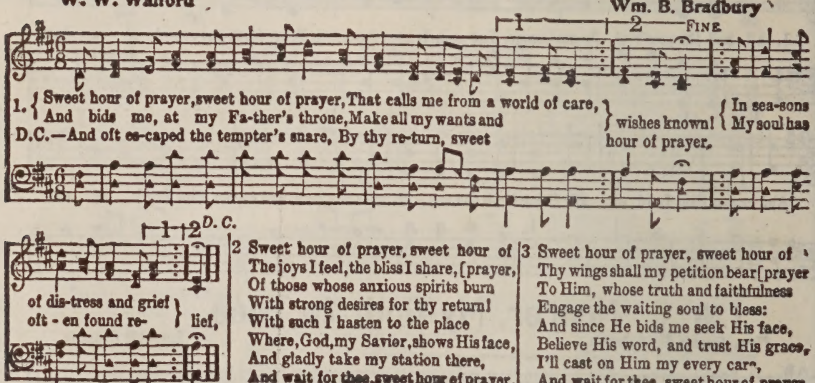
1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Every thing to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry,
Every thing to God in prayer!

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?—
Precious Savior, still our refuge,—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield
Thou wilt find a solace there. [thee,

122 Sweet Hour of Prayer

W. W. Walford — Wm. B. Bradbury

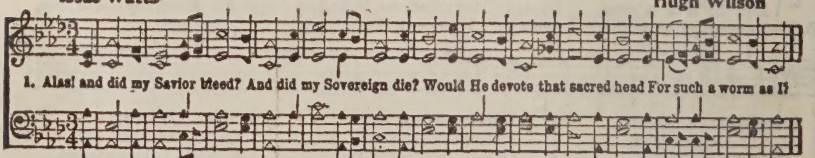

1 2 FINE
1. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me, at my Fa-ther's throne, Make all my wants and wishes known! In sea-sons
D.C.—And oft es-caped the tempter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of prayer.
My soul has
D. C.
1 2
of dis-tress and grief
oft - en found re- lief,

2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of
The joys I feel, the bliss I share, [prayer,
Of those whose anxious spirits burn
With strong desires for thy return!
With such I hasten to the place
Where, God, my Savior, shows His face,
And gladly take my station there,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

3 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of
Thy wings shall my petition bear [prayer
To Him, whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless:
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word, and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

123 Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

Isaac Watts — Hugh Wilson

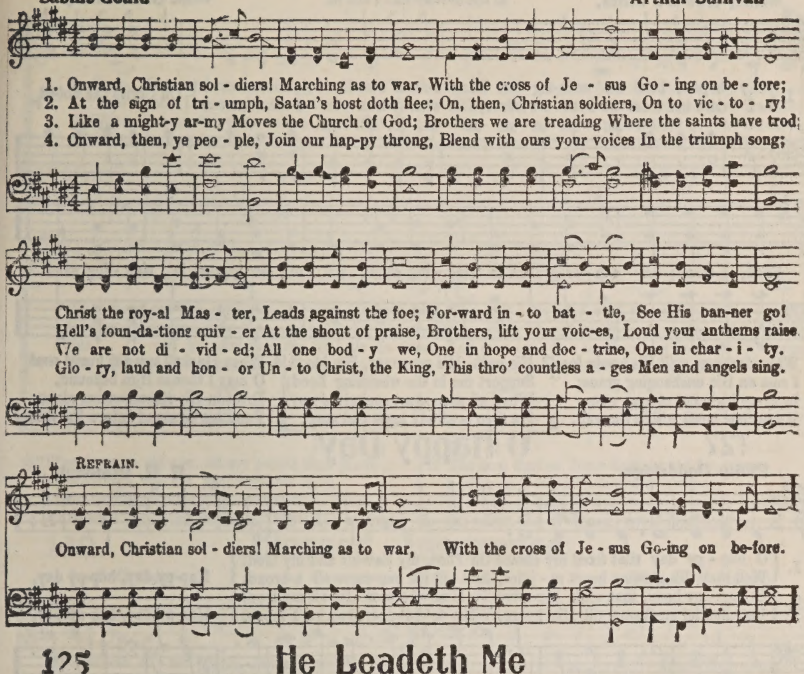


2 Was it for crimes that I have done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide
And shut His glories in, [died,
When Christ, the mighty Maker,
For man, the creature's sin.

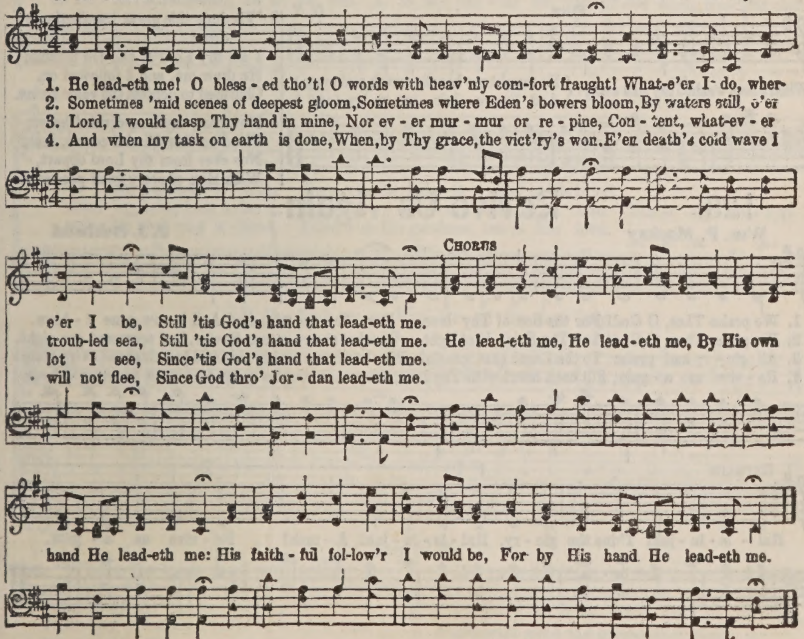
4 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself away,—
'Tis all that I can

124. Onward, Christian Soldiers

Sabine Gould — Arthur Sullivan

1. Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore;
2. At the sign of tri - umph, Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian soldiers, On to vic - to - ry!
3. Like a might-y ar-my Moves the Church of God; Brothers we are treading Where the saints have trod;
4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your voices In the triumph song;
Christ the roy-al Mas - ter, Leads against the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban-ner go!
Hell's foun-da-tions quiv - er At the shout of praise, Brothers, lift your voic-es, Loud your anthems raise.
We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to Christ, the King, This thro' countless a - ges Men and angels sing.
REFRAIN.
Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be-fore.

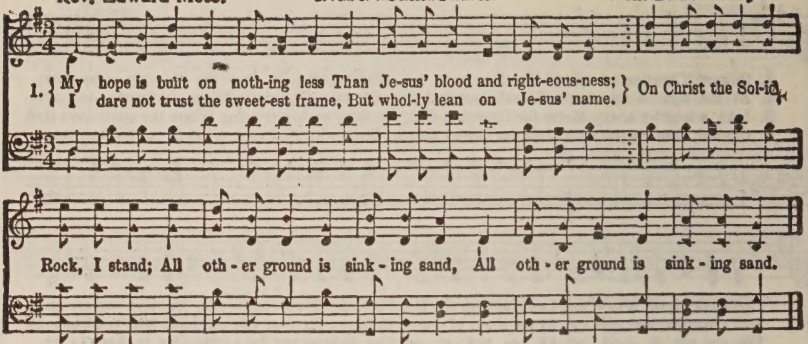
125 He Leadeth Me

J. H. Gilmore — Wm. B. Bradbury


1. He lead-eth me! O bless - ed tho't! O words with heav'nly com-fort fraught! What-e'er I do, wher
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom, By waters still, o'er
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur or re - pine, Con - tent, what-ev - er
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vict'ry's won. E'en death's cold wave I
CHORUS
e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
troub-led sea, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me. He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me, By His own
lot I see, Since 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead-eth me.
hand He lead-eth me: His faith - ful fol-low'r I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

126 The Solid Rock

Rev. Edward Mote. By PER. OF THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO. Wm. B. Bradbury


1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness; I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name. On Christ the Sol-id
Rock, I stand; All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.

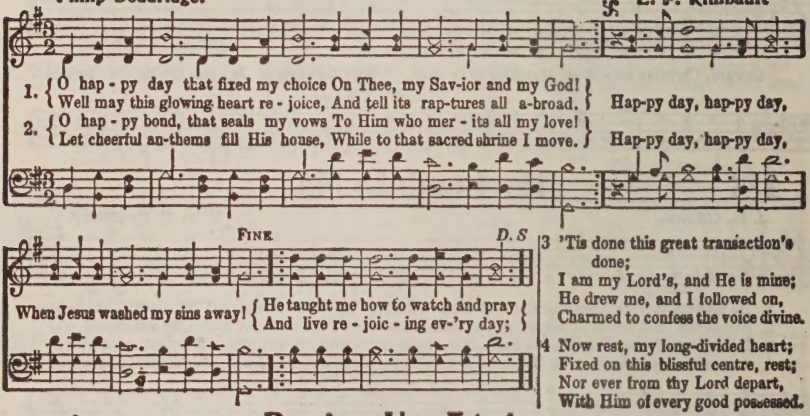
2 When darkness veils His lovely face
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the vail.

3 His oath, His covenant, His blood
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

4 When He shall come with trumpet sound,
O may I then in Him be found,
Drest in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.

127 O Happy Day

Philip Doddridge. E. F. Rimbault

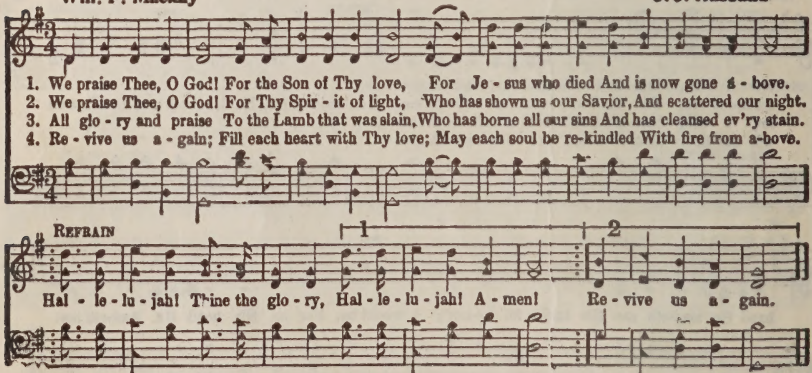

1. O hap-py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav-ior and my God! Well may this glowing heart re-joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad. Hap-py day, hap-py day,
2. O hap-py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer-its all my love! Let cheerful an-thems fill His house, While to that sacred shrine I move. Hap-py day, hap-py day,
When Jesus washed my sins away! He taught me how to watch and pray And live re-joic-ing ev-'ry day;

FINE D. S

3 'Tis done this great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

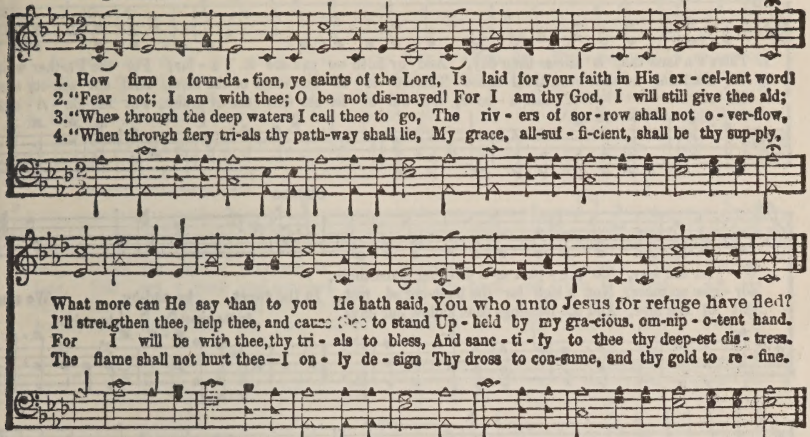
4 Now rest, my long-divided heart;
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possessed.

128 Revive Us Again

Wm. P. Mackay J. J. Husband

1. We praise Thee, O God! For the Son of Thy love, For Je-sus who died And is now gone a-bove.
2. We praise Thee, O God! For Thy Spir-it of light, Who has shown us our Savior, And scattered our night.
3. All glo-ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins And has cleansed ev'ry stain.
4. Re-vive us a-gain; Fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-kindled With fire from a-bove.
REFRAIN
1
2
Hal-le-lu-jah! Thine the glo-ry, Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men! Re-vive us a-gain.

129 How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. *First Tune.* Anne Steele

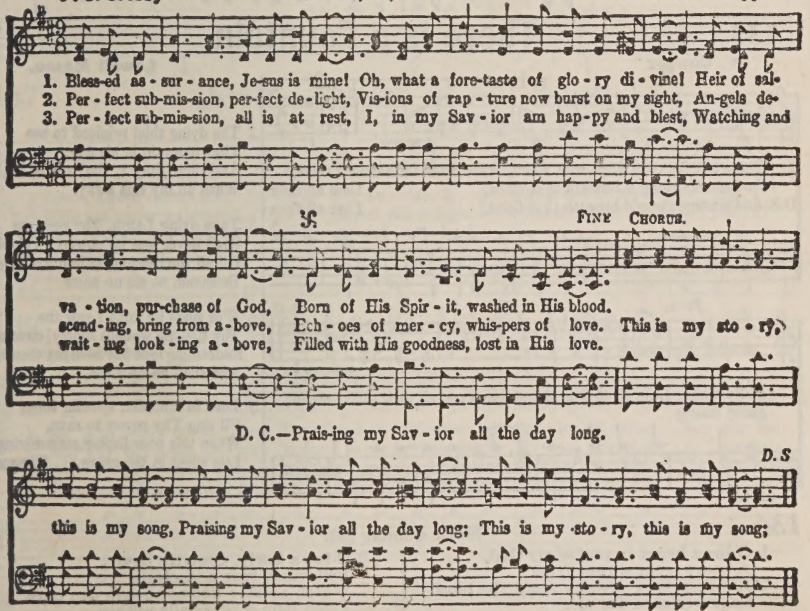

1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His ex-cel-lent word!
2. "Fear not; I am with thee; O be not dis-mayed! For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid;
3. "When through the deep waters I call thee to go, The riv-ers of sor-row shall not o-ver-flow,
4. "When through fiery tri-als thy path-way shall lie, My grace, all-suf-fi-cient, shall be thy sup-ply,
What more can He say than to you He hath said, You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand Up-held by my gra-cious, om-nip-o-tent hand.
For I will be with thee, thy tri-als to bless, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-tress.
The flame shall not hurt thee—I on-ly de-sign Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re-fine.

5 "E'en down to old age, all my people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.

6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not, desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."

130 Blessed Assurance

F. J. Crosby COPYRIGHT, 1873, BY JOS. P. KNAPP Mrs. J. F. Knapp


1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-
2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vis-ions of rap-ture now burst on my sight, An-gels de-
3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I, in my Sav-ior am hap-py and blest, Watching and
Fine
Chorus.
va-tion, pur-chase of God, Born of His Spir-it, washed in His blood.
scend-ing, bring from a-bove, Ech-oes of mer-cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto-ry,
wait-ing look-ing a-bove, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.
D. C.—Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long.
D. S
this is my song, Praising my Sav-ior all the day long; This is my sto-ry, this is my song;

131 Where He Leads Me

Key of F.

Cho. Where He leads me I will follow :|
I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

1 I can hear my Savior calling :|
Take thy cross and follow, follow me.

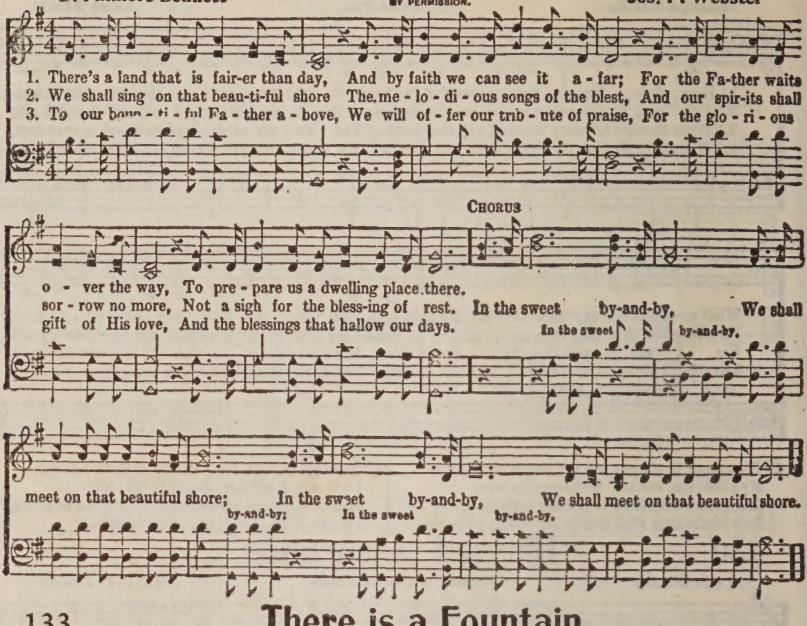
2 I'll go with Him through the garden, :|
I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

3 I'll go with Him through the judgment, :|
I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

4 He will give me grace and glory, :|
And go with me, with me all the way.

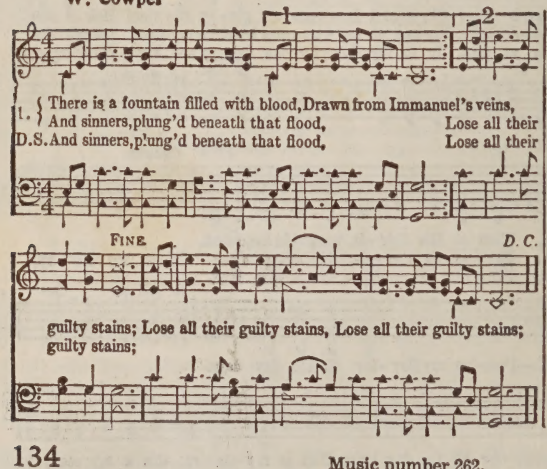
132 Sweet By-and-By

S. Fillmore Bennett — BY PERMISSION. — Jos. P. Webster


1. There's a land that is fair-er than day, And by faith we can see it a - far; For the Fa-ther waits
2. We shall sing on that beau-ti-ful shore The me - lo - di - ous songs of the blest, And our spir-its shall
3. To our bom - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous
CHORUS
o - ver the way, To pre - pare us a dwelling place there.
sor - row no more, Not a sigh for the bless-ing of rest. In the sweet by-and-by, We shall
gift of His love, And the blessings that hallow our days.
In the sweet by-and-by.
meet on that beautiful shore; In the sweet by-and-by, We shall meet on that beautiful shore.
by-and-by; In the sweet by-and-by.

133 There is a Fountain

W. Cowper — Lowell Mason.


1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their
D.S. And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their
FINE. D. C.
guilty stains; Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains;
guilty stains;

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, tho' vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

3 Thou dying Lamb, Thy precious
Shall never lose its power, [blood
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved, to sin no more

4 E'er since by faith I saw the
Thy flowing wounds supply [stream
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering
Lies silent in the grave. [tongue

134

Music number 262.

1 O for a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free;
A heart that always feels the blood
So freely shed for me.

2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My dear Redeemer's throne,
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone.

3 O for a lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true and clean,
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him who dwells within.

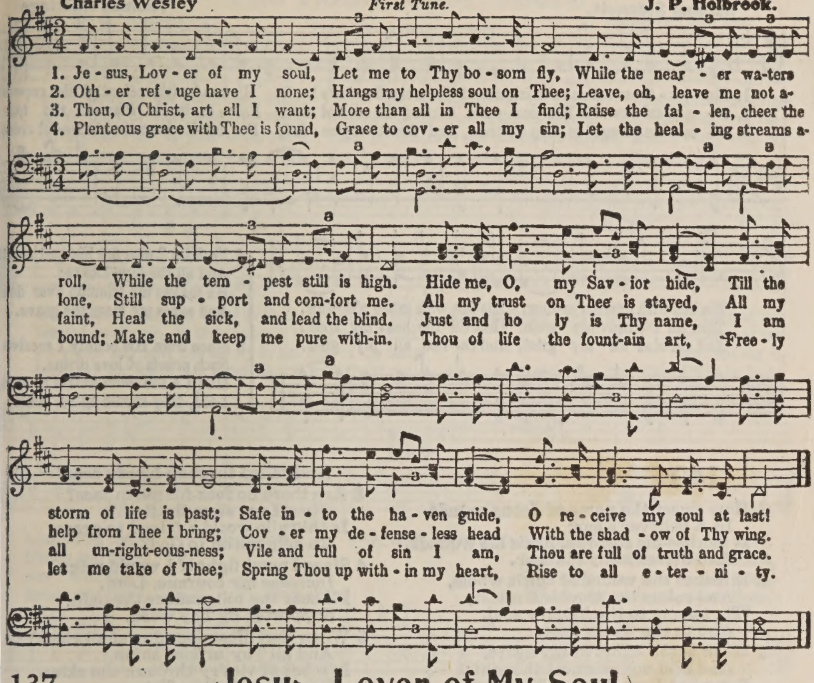
4 A heart in ev'ry thought renewed,
And filled with love divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good—
A copy, Lord, of Thine.

135 Come to Jesus. Key of G.

1 Come to Jesus etc.
2 He will save you,
4 Only trust Him.
5 Call upon Him.
6 He will hear you.
7 He'll forgive you.
8 Don't reject Him.
9 Hallelujah!

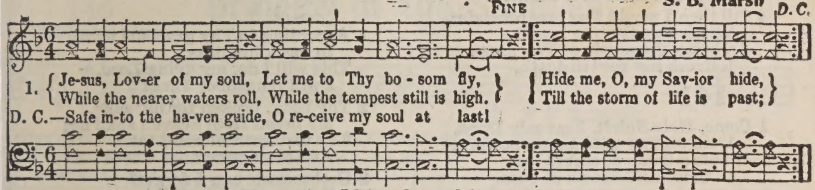
136 Jesus, Lover of My Soul

Charles Wesley — *First Tune.* — J. P. Holbrook.


1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, While the near - er wa-ters
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my helpless soul on Thee; Leave, oh, leave me not a-
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find; Raise the fal - len, cheer the
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin; Let the heal - ing streams a-
roll, While the tem - pest still is high. Hide me, O, my Sav - ior hide, Till the
lone, Still sup - port and com-fort me. All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my
faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind. Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am
bound; Make and keep me pure with-in. Thou of life the fount-ain art, Free - ly
storm of life is past; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!
help from Thee I bring; Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
all un-right-eous-ness; Vile and full of sin I am, Thou are full of truth and grace.
let me take of Thee; Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

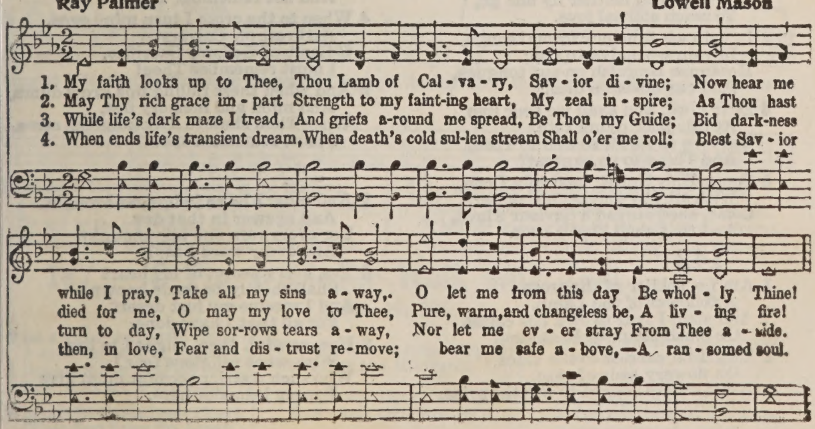
137 Jesus, Lover of My Soul

FINE — S. B. Marsh — D. C.


1. { Je-sus, Lov-er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, } { Hide me, O, my Sav-ior hide, }
{ While the neare- waters roll, While the tempest still is high. } { Till the storm of life is past; }
D. C.—Safe in-to the ha-ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last!

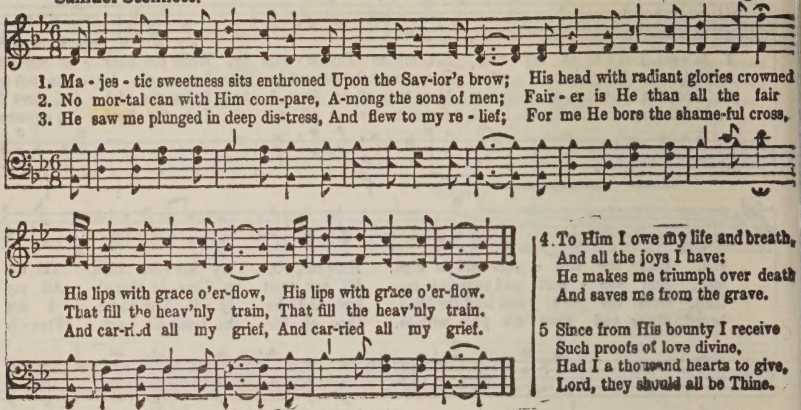
138 My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer — Lowell Mason


1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav - ior di - vine; Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint-ing heart, My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a-round me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid dark-ness
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold sul-len stream Shall o'er me roll; Blest Sav - ior
while I pray, Take all my sins a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv - ing fire!
turn to day, Wipe sor-rows tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
then, in love, Fear and dis - trust re-move; bear me safe a - bove,—A ran - somed soul.

139 Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned

Samuel Stennett. Thomas Hastings


1. Ma - jes - tic sweetness sits enthroned Upon the Sav-ior's brow; His head with radiant glories crowned
2. No mor-tal can with Him com-pare, A-mong the sons of men; Fair - er is He than all the fair
3. He saw me plunged in deep dis-tress, And flew to my re - lief; For me He bore the shame-ful cross,
His lips with grace o'er-flow, His lips with grace o'er-flow.
That fill the heav'nly train, That fill the heav'nly train.
And car-ried all my grief, And car-ried all my grief.

4 To Him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have:
He makes me triumph over death
And saves me from the grave.

5 Since from His bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be Thine.

140

1 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear;
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

3 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

4 Till then I would Thy love proclaim,
With ev'ry fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

141

1 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

2 Look how we grovel here below,
Fond of these trifling toys:
Our souls can neither fly nor go,
To reach eternal joys.

3 In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

4 Dear Lord, and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate,
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,
And Thine to us so great?

5 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers,
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

142

1 Am I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb,
And shall I fear to own His cause,
Or blush to speak His name?

2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?

3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

4 Since I must fight if I would reign,
Increase my courage, Lord,
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

5 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all Thy armies shine
In robes of vict'ry through the skies,
The glory shall be Thine.

143

1 According to Thy gracious word,
In meek humility,
This will I do, my dying Lord,—
I will remember Thee!

2 Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be;
Thy testamental cup I take,
And thus remember Thee!

3 Gethsemane can I forget?
Or there Thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember Thee?

4 When to the cross I turn mine eyes,
And rest on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my Sacrifice,
I must remember Thee!

5 And when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,
When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,
Jesus, remember me!

144

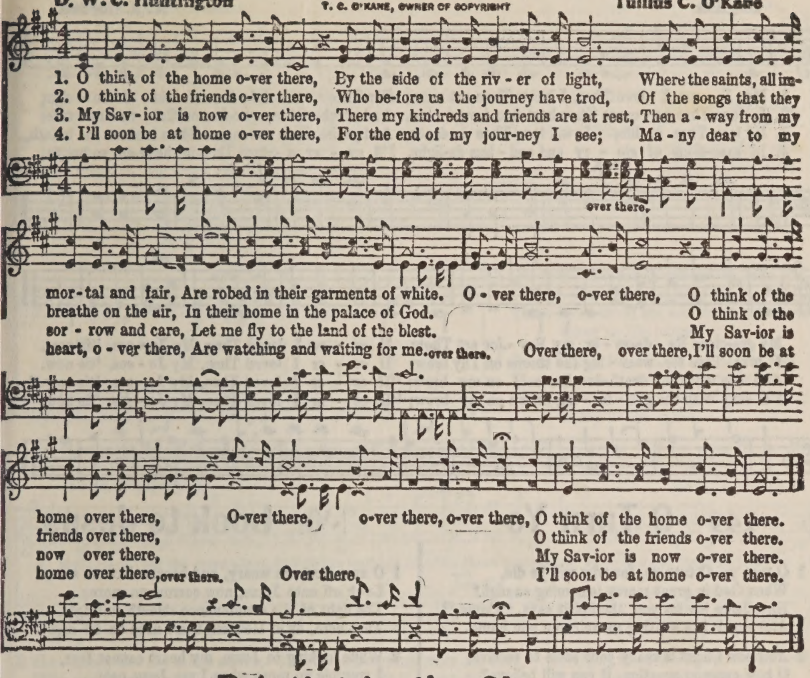
1 And must I be to judgment brought,
And answer in that day
For every vain and idle thought,
And every word I say?

2 Yes, every secret of my heart
Shall shortly be made known,
And I receive my just desert
For all that I have done.

3 How careful, then, ought I to live,
With what religious fear!
Who such a strict account must give
For my behavior here.

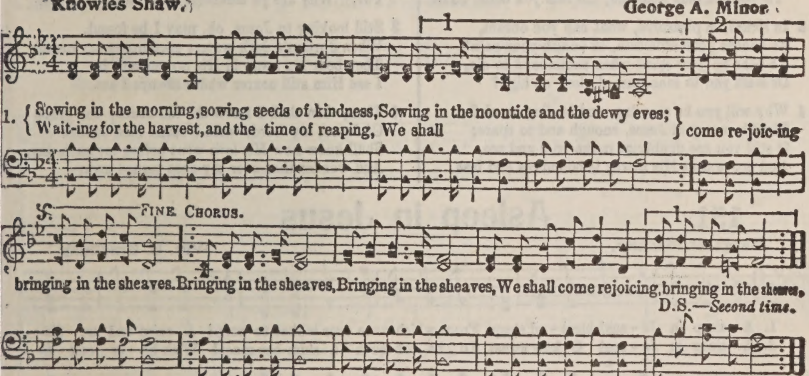
145 The Home Over There

D. W. C. Huntington — T. C. O'KANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT — Tullius C. O'Kane


1. O think of the home o-ver there, By the side of the riv - er of light, Where the saints, all im-
2. O think of the friends o-ver there, Who be-fore us the journey have trod, Of the songs that they
3. My Sav - ior is now o-ver there, There my kindreds and friends are at rest, Then a - way from my
4. I'll soon be at home o-ver there, For the end of my jour-ney I see; Ma - ny dear to my
over there.
mor-tal and fair, Are robed in their garments of white. O - ver there, o-ver there, O think of the
breathe on the air, In their home in the palace of God. O think of the
sor - row and care, Let me fly to the land of the blest. My Sav-ior is
heart, o - ver there, Are watching and waiting for me. over there. Over there, over there, I'll soon be at
home over there, O-ver there, o-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the home o-ver there.
friends over there, O think of the friends o-ver there.
now over there, My Sav-ior is now o-ver there.
home over there, over there. Over there, I'll soon be at home o-ver there.

146 Bringing in the Sheaves

Knowles Shaw. — George A. Minor


1. { Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness, Sowing in the noontide and the dewy eves;
Wait-ing for the harvest, and the time of reaping, We shall } come re-joic-ing
FINE. CHORUS.
bringing in the sheaves. Bringing in the sheaves, Bringing in the sheaves, We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves,
D.S.—Second time.

2 Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows,
Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling breeze;
By and by the harvest and the labor ended,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

3 Go then, ever weeping, sowing for the Master,
Though the loss sustained our spirit often grieves;
When our weeping's over, He will bid us welcome,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

147 O For a Closer Walk with God

Tune—No. 262.

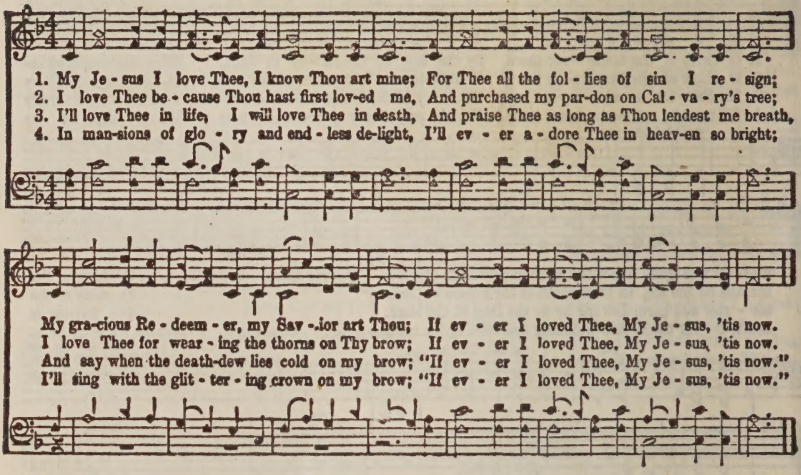
1 O for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heaven-ly frame;
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb!

2 Where is the blessedness I knew,
When first I saw the Lord?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and His word?

3 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.

4 Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest!
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
And drove thee from my breast.

148 My Jesus I Love Thee

English — A. J. Gordon

1. My Je - sus I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign;
2. I love Thee be - cause Thou hast first lov-ed me, And purchased my par-don on Cal - va - ry's tree;
3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath,
4. In man-sions of glo - ry and end - less de-light, I'll ev - er a - dore Thee in heav-en so bright;
My gra-cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - ior art Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now.
I love Thee for wear - ing the thorns on Thy brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now.
And say when the death-dew lies cold on my brow; "If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now."
I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my brow; "If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now."

149 O Turn Ye

1 O turn ye, O turn ye, for why will ye die,
When God in great mercy is coming so nigh?
Now Jesus invites you, the Spirit says, "Come,"
And angels are waiting to welcome you home.

2 And now Christ is ready your souls to receive,
O how can you question, if you will believe?
If sin is your burden, why will you not come?
'Tis you He bids welcome; He bids you come home.

3 In riches, in pleasures, what can you obtain,
To soothe your affliction, or banish your pain?
To bear up your spirit when summoned to die,
Or waft you to mansions of glory on high?

4 Why will you be starving, and feeding on air?
There's mercy in Jesus, enough and to spare;
If still you are doubting, make trial and see,
And prove that His mercy is boundless and free.

150. Look to Jesus

1 O eyes that are weary, and hearts that are sore,
Look off unto Jesus, now sorrow no more;
The light of His countenance shineth so bright,
That here, as in Heaven, there need be no night.

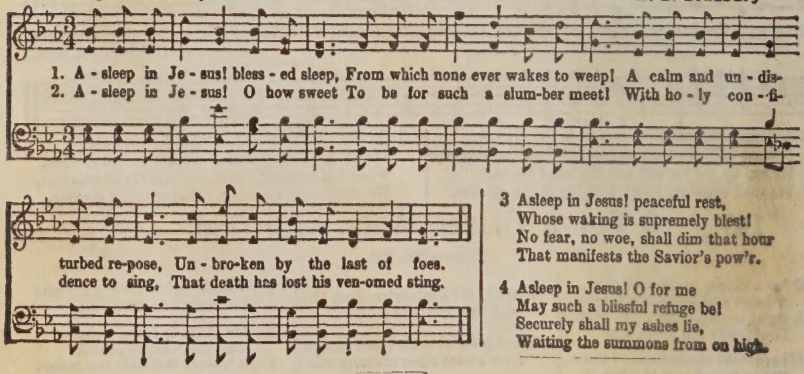
2 While looking to Jesus, my heart cannot fear,
I tremble no more when I see Jesus near,
I know that His presence my safe-guard will be,
For, "Why are ye troubled?" He saith unto me.

3 Still looking to Jesus, oh, may I be found,
When Jordan's dark waters encompass me round;
They bear me away in His presence to be
I see Him still nearer whom always I see.

4 Then, then shall I know the full beauty and grace
Of Jesus, my Lord, when I stand face to face
Shall know how His love went before me each day,
And wonder that ever my eyes turned away.

151 Asleep in Jesus

Margaret Mackay. — Wm. B. Bradbury

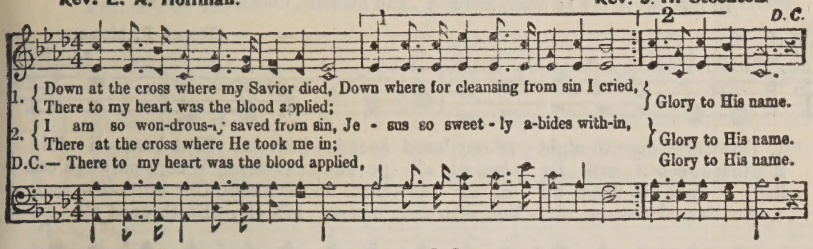

1. A - sleep in Je - sus! bless - ed sleep, From which none ever wakes to weep! A calm and un - dis-
2. A - sleep in Je - sus! O how sweet To be for such a slum-ber meet! With ho - ly con - fi-
turbed re-pose, Un - bro-ken by the last of foes.
dence to sing, That death has lost his ven-omed sting.

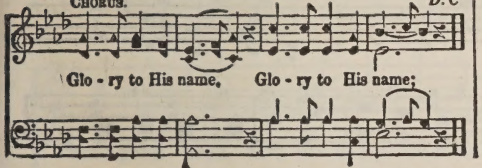
3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest!
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour
That manifests the Savior's pow'r.

4 Asleep in Jesus! O for me
May such a blissful refuge be!
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.

152 Glory to His Name.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. Rev. J. H. Stockton


D.C.
1. Down at the cross where my Savior died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried,
There to my heart was the blood applied;
Glory to His name.
2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet - ly a-bides with-in,
There at the cross where He took me in;
Glory to His name.
D.C.— There to my heart was the blood applied,
Glory to His name.

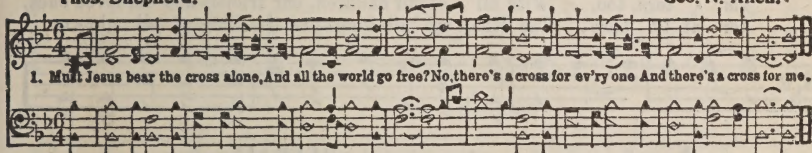


3 Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin,
I am so glad I have entered in;
There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean;
Glory to His name.

4 Come to this fountain so rich and sweet;
Cast thy poor soul at the Savior's feet;
Plunge in to-day, and be made complete;
Glory to His name.

153 Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?

Thos. Shepherd. Geo. N. Allen.



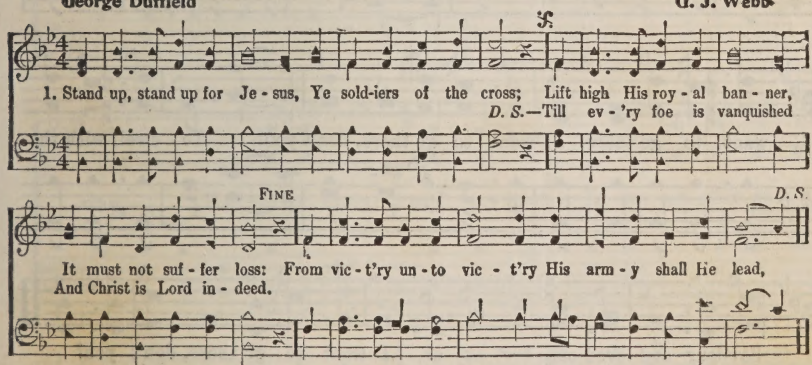
2 How happy are the saints above,
Who once went sorrowing here!
But now they taste unmingled love,
And joy without a tear.

3 The consecrated cross I'll bear,
Till death shall set me free;
And then go home my crown to wear,
For there's a crown for me.

4 Upon the crystal pavement, down,
At Jesus pierced feet,
Joyful, I'll cast my golden crown,
And His dear name repeat.

154 Stand Up for Jesus.

George Duffield G. J. Webb


1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sold-iers of the cross; Lift high His roy - al ban - ner,
D. S.—Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished
FINE
D. S.
It must not suf - fer loss: From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His arm - y shall He lead,
And Christ is Lord in - deed.

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day,
"Ye that are men, now serve Him,"
Against unnumbered foes;
Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

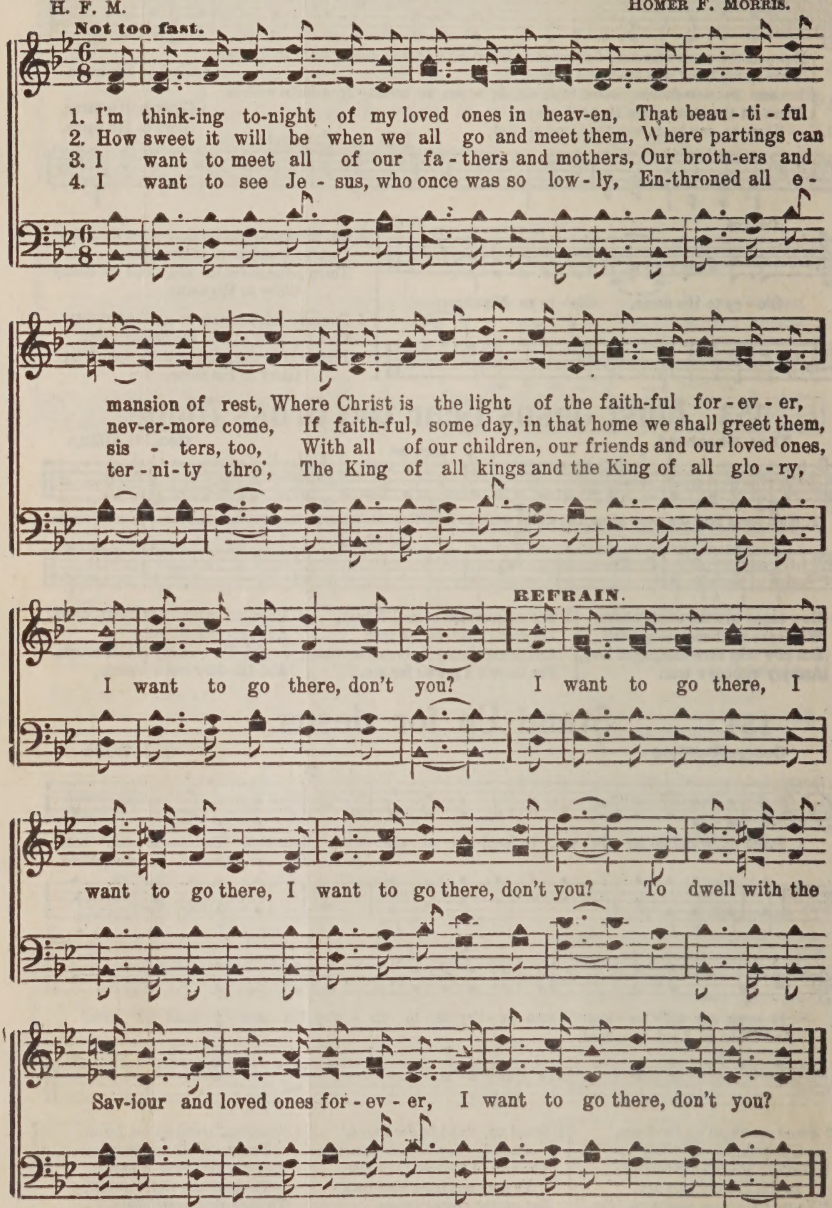
3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you;
Ye dare not trust your own,
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song;
To Him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

No. 155. I Want To Go There.*

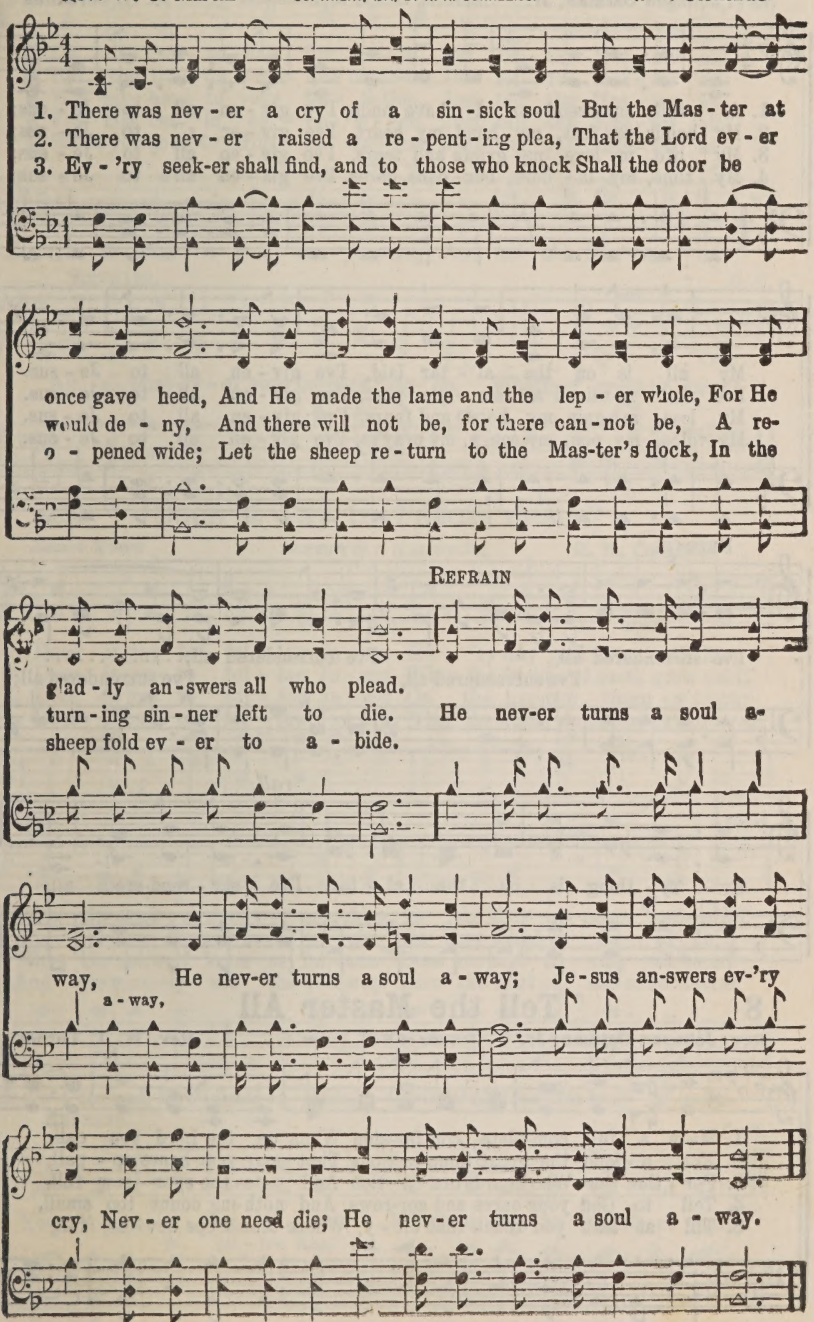
In memory of my brother, Rufus R., and his wife, Cora Coley Morris.

H. F. M. HOMER F. MORRIS.


Not too fast.
1. I'm think-ing to-night of my loved ones in heav-en, That beau - ti - ful
2. How sweet it will be when we all go and meet them, Where partings can
3. I want to meet all of our fa - thers and mothers, Our broth-ers and
4. I want to see Je - sus, who once was so low - ly, En-throned all e -
mansion of rest, Where Christ is the light of the faith-ful for - ev - er,
nev-er-more come, If faith-ful, some day, in that home we shall greet them,
sis - ters, too, With all of our children, our friends and our loved ones,
ter - ni - ty thro', The King of all kings and the King of all glo - ry,
REFRAIN.
I want to go there, don't you? I want to go there, I
want to go there, I want to go there, don't you? To dwell with the
Sav-iour and loved ones for - ev - er, I want to go there, don't you?

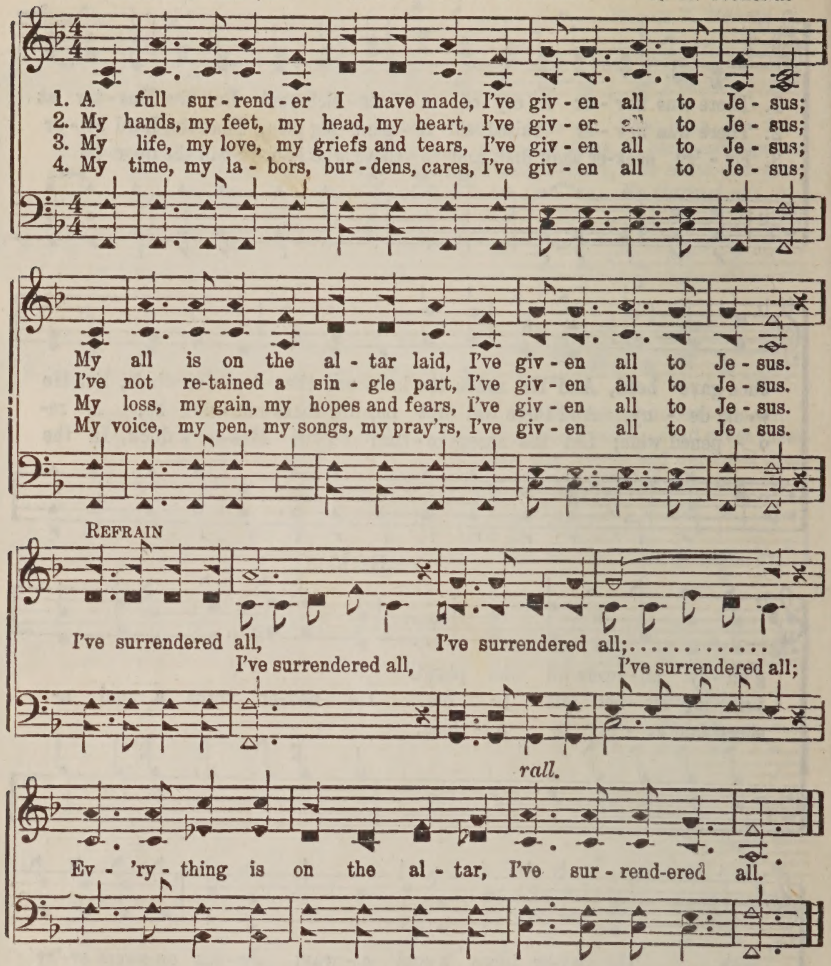
*This little song I wrote while thinking over my brother's and his wife's untimely death, both of whom died at the early age of 25 and 21 years respectively. Their Christian lives and expressions of resignation to the Father's will comforts us in our bereavement, and we hope "some day" to "go there" and live with them forever.—H. F. M.

He Never Turns a Soul Away

Rev. W. C. Martin COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY R. H. CORNELIUS. R. H. Cornelius

1. There was nev - er a cry of a sin - sick soul But the Mas - ter at
2. There was nev - er raised a re - pent - ing plea, That the Lord ev - er
3. Ev - 'ry seek-er shall find, and to those who knock Shall the door be
once gave heed, And He made the lame and the lep - er whole, For He
would de - ny, And there will not be, for there can - not be, A re-
o - pened wide; Let the sheep re - turn to the Mas-ter's flock, In the
REFRAIN
glad - ly an - swers all who plead.
turn - ing sin - ner left to die. He nev-er turns a soul a-
sheep fold ev - er to a - bide.
way, He nev-er turns a soul a - way; Je - sus an-swers ev-'ry
a - way,
cry, Nev - er one need die; He nev - er turns a soul a - way.

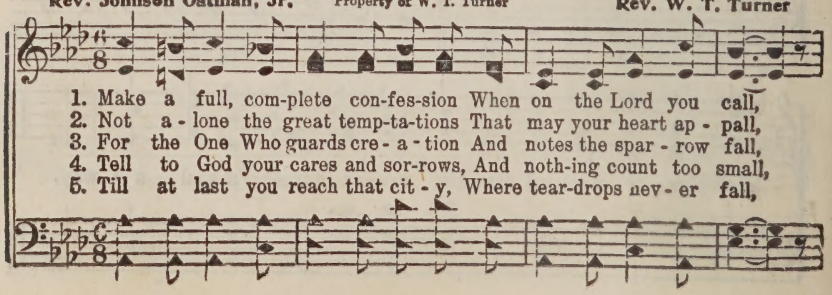
157 I've Given All to Jesus

(Good as a Soprano and Alto Duet.)

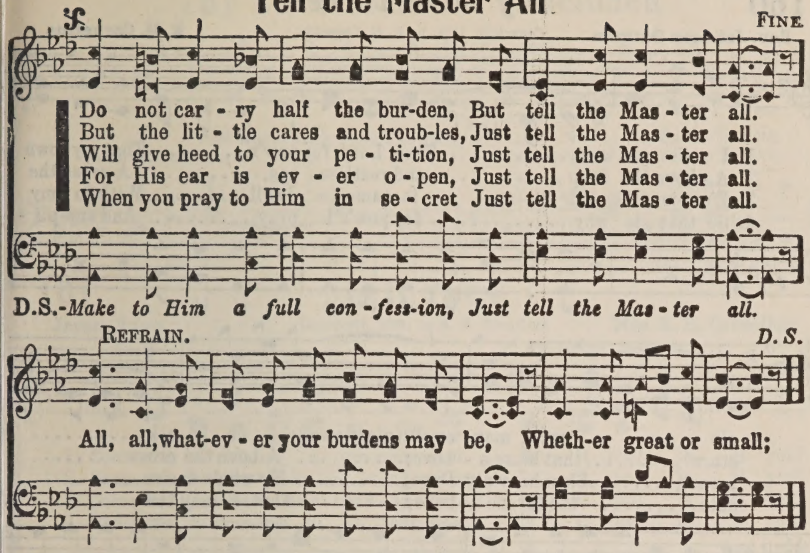
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1913, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. A full sur - rend - er I have made, I've giv - en all to Je - sus;
2. My hands, my feet, my head, my heart, I've giv - en all to Je - sus;
3. My life, my love, my griefs and tears, I've giv - en all to Je - sus;
4. My time, my la - bors, bur - dens, cares, I've giv - en all to Je - sus;
My all is on the al - tar laid, I've giv - en all to Je - sus.
I've not re-tained a sin - gle part, I've giv - en all to Je - sus.
My loss, my gain, my hopes and fears, I've giv - en all to Je - sus.
My voice, my pen, my songs, my pray'rs, I've giv - en all to Je - sus.
REFRAIN
I've surrendered all, I've surrendered all;.....
I've surrendered all, I've surrendered all;
rall.
Ev - 'ry - thing is on the al - tar, I've sur - rend-ered all.

158 Tell the Master All

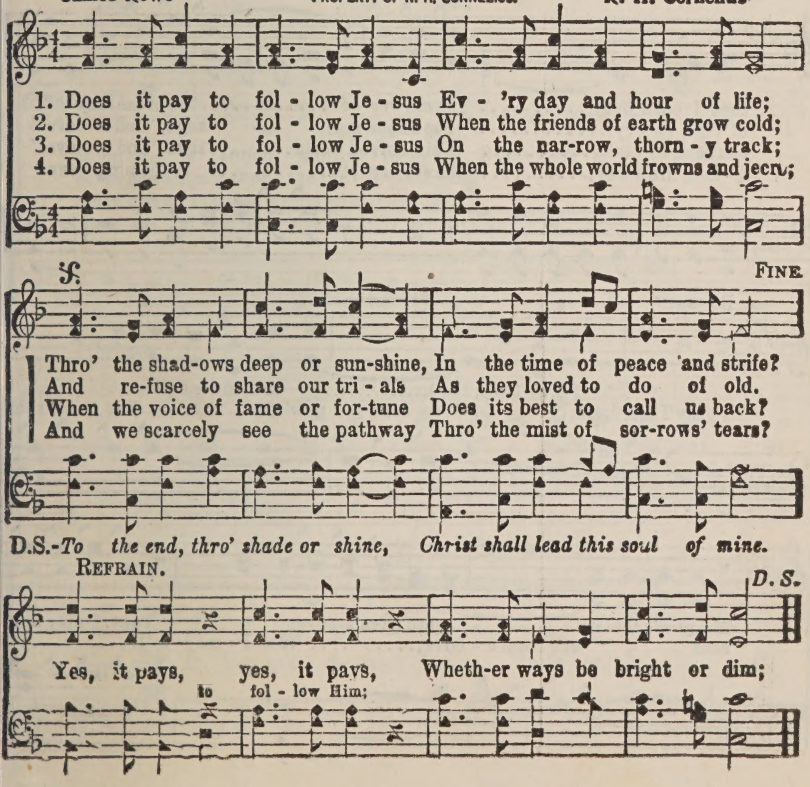
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Property of W. T. Turner Rev. W. T. Turner


1. Make a full, com-plete con-fes-sion When on the Lord you call,
2. Not a - lone the great temp-ta-tions That may your heart ap - pall,
3. For the One Who guards cre - a - tion And notes the spar - row fall,
4. Tell to God your cares and sor-rows, And noth-ing count too small,
5. Till at last you reach that cit - y, Where tear-drops nev - er fall,

Tell the Master All


S.
FINE.
Do not car - ry half the bur-den, But tell the Mas - ter all.
But the lit - tle cares and troub-les, Just tell the Mas - ter all.
Will give heed to your pe - ti-tion, Just tell the Mas - ter all.
For His ear is ev - er o - pen, Just tell the Mas - ter all.
When you pray to Him in se - cret Just tell the Mas - ter all.
D.S.-Make to Him a full con - fess-ion, Just tell the Mas - ter all.
REFRAIN.
D. S.
All, all, what-ev - er your burdens may be, Wheth-er great or small;

159 Does it Pay to Follow Jesus?

James Rowe PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS. R. H. Cornelius

1. Does it pay to fol - low Je - sus Ev - 'ry day and hour of life;
2. Does it pay to fol - low Je - sus When the friends of earth grow cold;
3. Does it pay to fol - low Je - sus On the nar-row, thorn - y track;
4. Does it pay to fol - low Je - sus When the whole world frowns and jeers;
S.
FINE.
Thro' the shad-ows deep or sun-shine, In the time of peace and strife?
And re-fuse to share our tri - als As they loved to do of old.
When the voice of fame or for-tune Does its best to call us back?
And we scarcely see the pathway Thro' the mist of sor-rows' tears?
D.S.-To the end, thro' shade or shine, Christ shall lead this soul of mine.
REFRAIN.
D. S.
Yes, it pays, yes, it pays, Wheth-er ways be bright or dim;
to fol - low Him;

Thy Love To Tell

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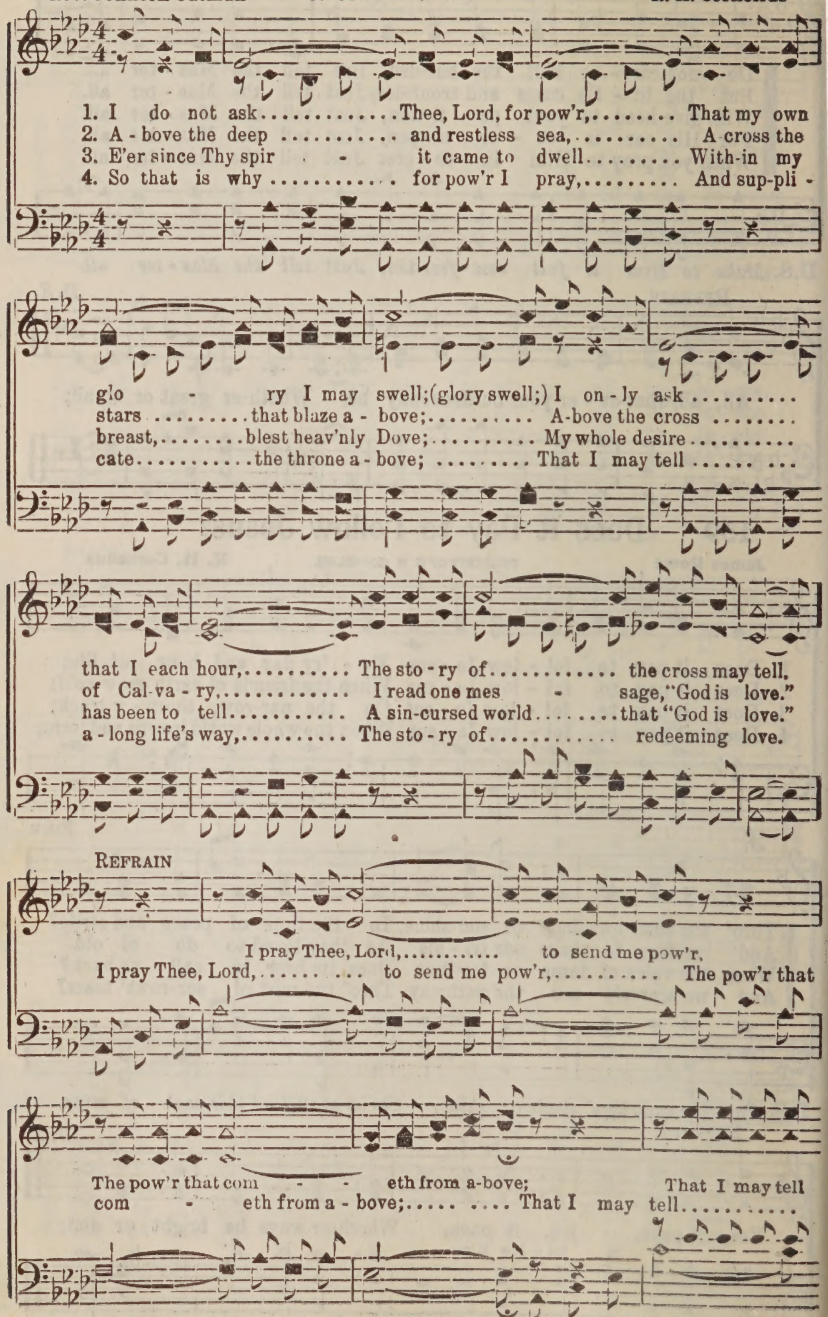
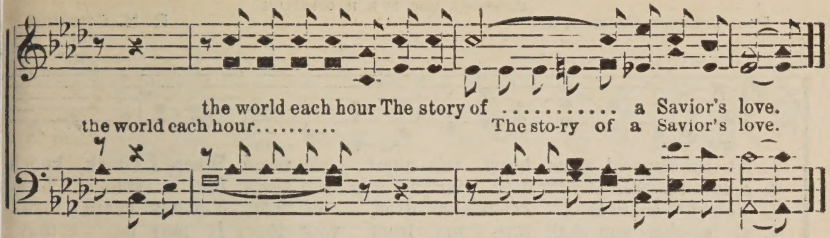
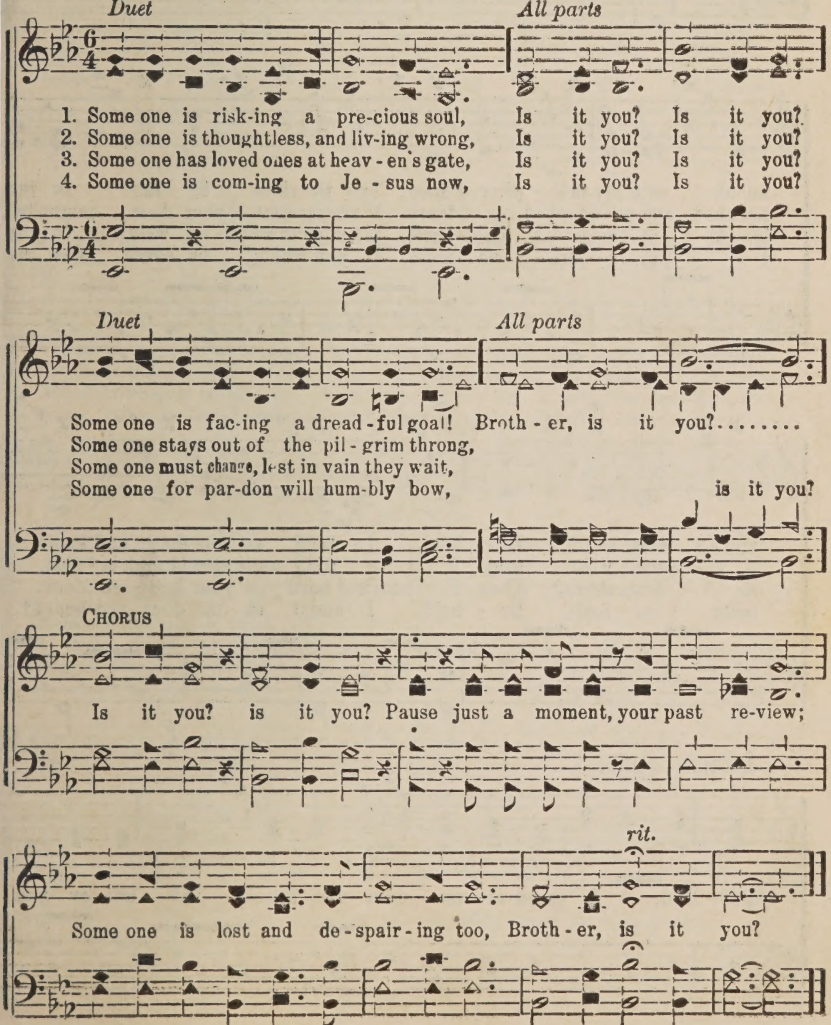

1. I do not ask ..... Thee, Lord, for pow'r, ... That my own
2. A - bove the deep ..... and restless sea, ... A cross the
3. E'er since Thy spir - it came to dwell ..... With-in my
4. So that is why ..... for pow'r I pray, ... And sup-pli -
glo - ry I may swell; (glory swell;) I on - ly ask .....
stars ..... that blaze a - bove; ..... A-bove the cross .....
breast, ... blest heav'nly Dove; ..... My whole desire .....
cate ..... the throne a - bove; ..... That I may tell .....
that I each hour, ... The sto - ry of ..... the cross may tell,
of Cal - va - ry, ... I read one mes - sage, "God is love."
has been to tell ..... A sin-cursed world ..... that "God is love."
a - long life's way, ... The sto - ry of ..... redeeming love.
REFRAIN
I pray Thee, Lord, ... to send me pow'r,
I pray Thee, Lord, ... to send me pow'r, ... The pow'r that
The pow'r that com - eth from a-bove; That I may tell
com - eth from a - bove; ..... That I may tell .....



161 Is It You?

James Rowe Copyright, 1928, by R. H. Cornelius **Mrs. R. H. Cornelius**

Duet
All parts
1. Some one is risk-ing a pre-cious soul, Is it you? Is it you?
2. Some one is thoughtless, and liv-ing wrong, Is it you? Is it you?
3. Some one has loved ones at heav-en's gate, Is it you? Is it you?
4. Some one is com-ing to Je-sus now, Is it you? Is it you?
Duet
All parts
Some one is fac-ing a dread-ful goal! Broth-er, is it you?.....
Some one stays out of the pil-grim throng,
Some one must change, lest in vain they wait,
Some one for par-don will hum-bly bow, is it you?
CHORUS
Is it you? is it you? Pause just a moment, your past re-view;
rit.
Some one is lost and de-spair-ing too, Broth-er, is it you?

162 Behold, I Stand At the Door and Knock

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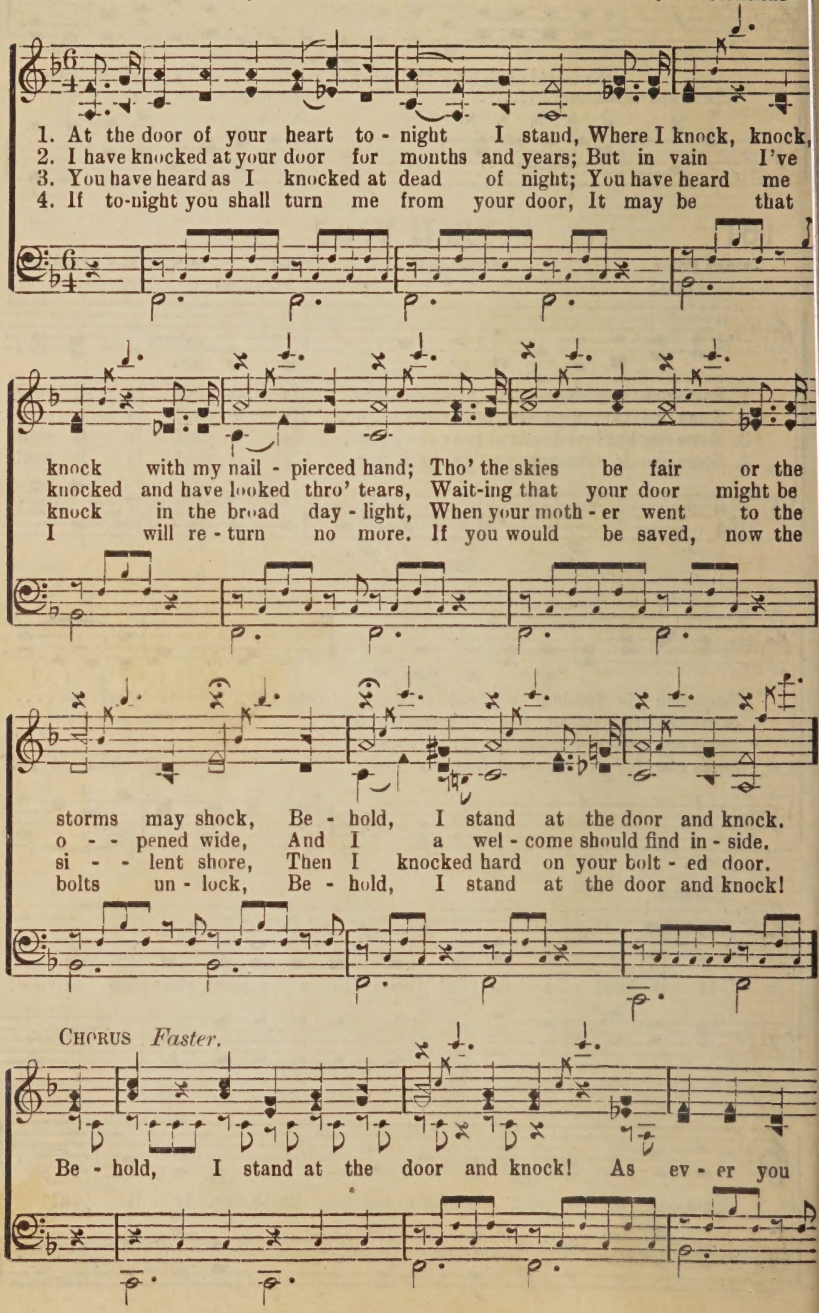
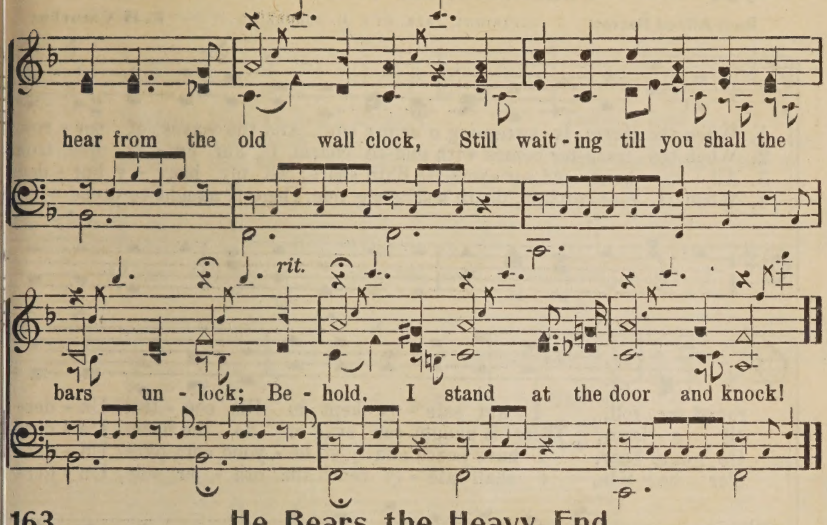
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. R. H. Cornelius

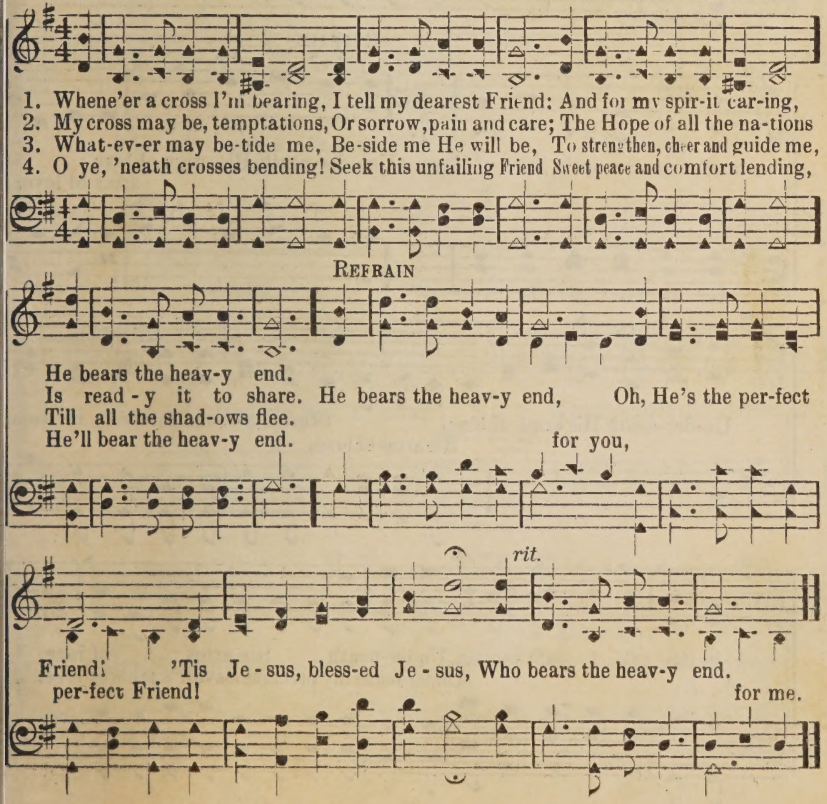

1. At the door of your heart to - night I stand, Where I knock, knock,
2. I have knocked at your door for months and years; But in vain I've
3. You have heard as I knocked at dead of night; You have heard me
4. If to-night you shall turn me from your door, It may be that
knock with my nail - pierced hand; Tho' the skies be fair or the
knocked and have looked thro' tears, Wait-ing that your door might be
knock in the broad day - light, When your moth - er went to the
I will re - turn no more. If you would be saved, now the
storms may shock, Be - hold, I stand at the door and knock.
o - - pened wide, And I a wel - come should find in - side.
si - - lent shore, Then I knocked hard on your bolt - ed door.
bolts un - lock, Be - hold, I stand at the door and knock!
CHORUS Faster.
Be - hold, I stand at the door and knock! As ev - er you

Behold, I Stand At the Door and Knock

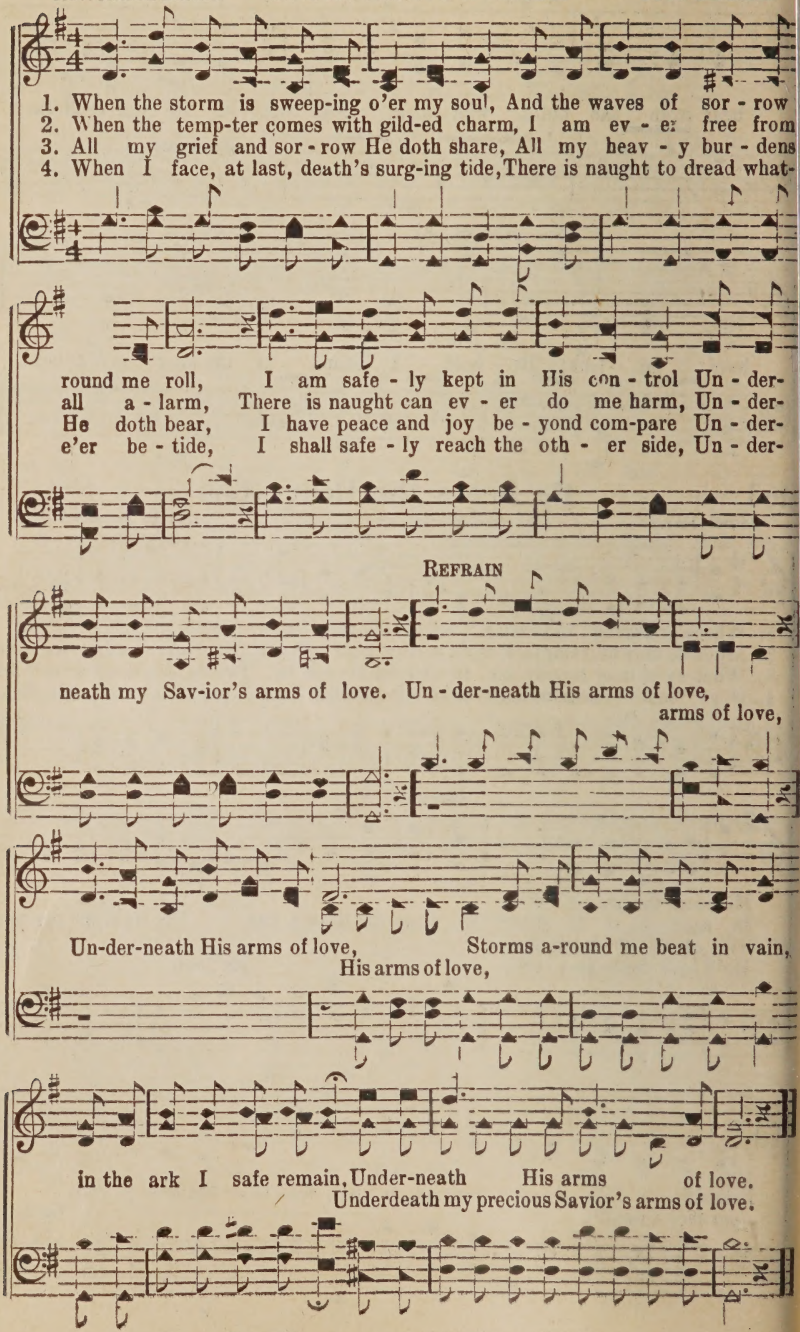


163 He Bears the Heavy End

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1928, BY R. H. CORNELIUS **Mrs. R. H. Cornelius**

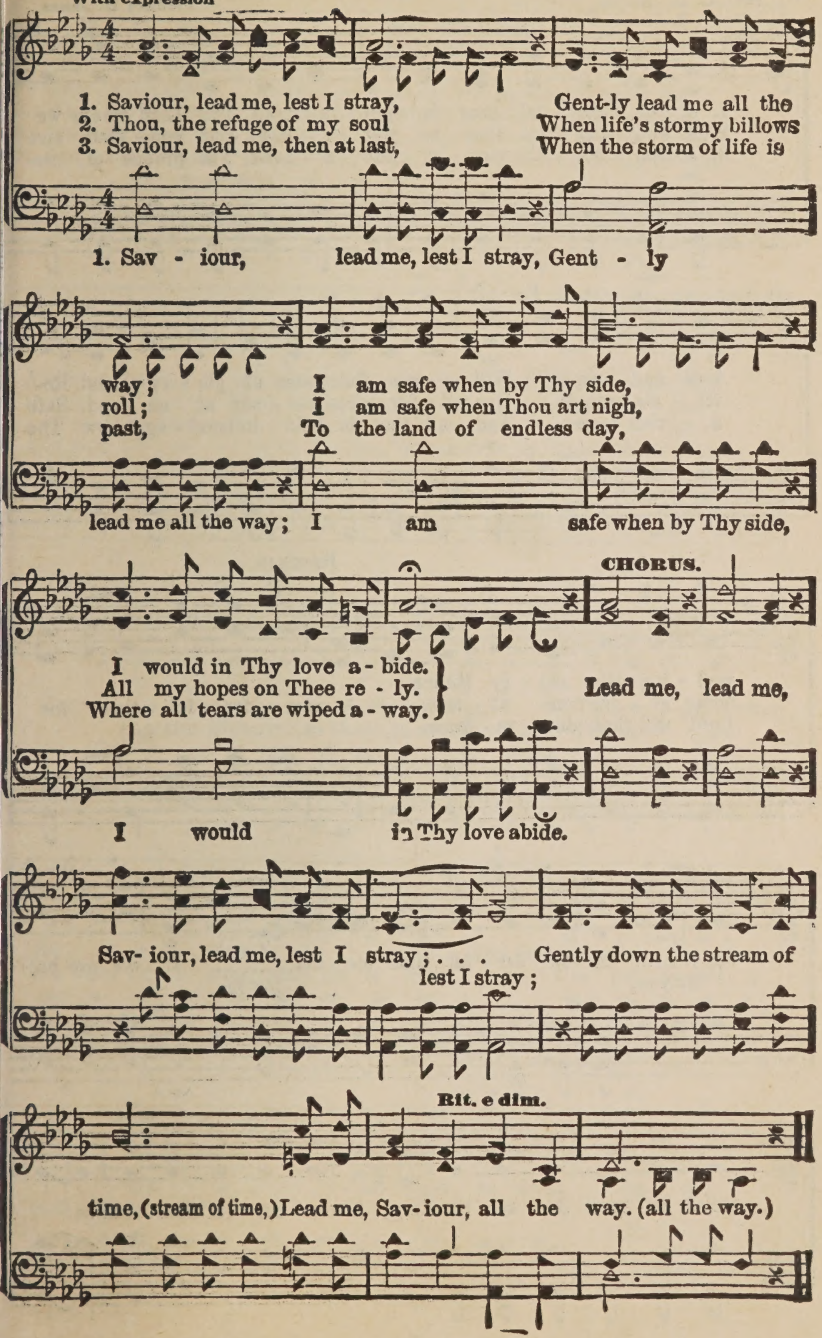

1. Whene'er a cross I'm bearing, I tell my dearest Friend: And for my spir-it car-ing,
2. My cross may be, temptations, Or sorrow, pain and care; The Hope of all the na-tions
3. What-ev-er may be-tide me, Be-side me He will be, To strengthen, cheer and guide me,
4. O ye, 'neath crosses bending! Seek this unfailing Friend Sweet peace and comfort lending,
REFRAIN
He bears the heav-y end.
Is read - y it to share. He bears the heav-y end, Oh, He's the per-fect
Till all the shad-ows flee.
He'll bear the heav-y end. for you,
rit.
Friend! 'Tis Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Who bears the heav-y end.
per-fect Friend! for me.

164 Underneath His Arms of Love

Rev. Alfred Barratt COPYRIGHT, 1928, BY R. H. CORNELIUS **R. H. Cornelius**

1. When the storm is sweep-ing o'er my soul, And the waves of sor - row
2. When the temp-ter comes with gild-ed charm, I am ev - er free from
3. All my grief and sor - row He doth share, All my heav - y bur - dens
4. When I face, at last, death's surg-ing tide, There is naught to dread what-
round me roll, I am safe - ly kept in His con - trol Un - der-
all a - larm, There is naught can ev - er do me harm, Un - der-
He doth bear, I have peace and joy be - yond com-pare Un - der-
e'er be - tide, I shall safe - ly reach the oth - er side, Un - der-
REFRAIN
neath my Sav-ior's arms of love. Un - der-neath His arms of love,
arms of love,
Un-der-neath His arms of love, Storms a-round me beat in vain,
His arms of love,
in the ark I safe remain, Under-neath His arms of love.
Underdeath my precious Savior's arms of love.

Lead Me, Savior

F. M. D. Frank M. Davis

With expression

1. Saviour, lead me, lest I stray, Gent-ly lead me all the
2. Thou, the refuge of my soul When life's stormy billows
3. Saviour, lead me, then at last, When the storm of life is
1. Sav - iour, lead me, lest I stray, Gent - ly
way; I am safe when by Thy side,
roll; I am safe when Thou art nigh,
past, To the land of endless day,
lead me all the way; I am safe when by Thy side,
CHORUS.
I would in Thy love a - bide.
All my hopes on Thee re - ly.
Where all tears are wiped a - way.
Lead me, lead me,
I would in Thy love abide.
Sav- iour, lead me, lest I stray; . . . Gently down the stream of
lest I stray;
Rit. e dim.
time, (stream of time,) Lead me, Sav- iour, all the way. (all the way.)

A Wonderful Time

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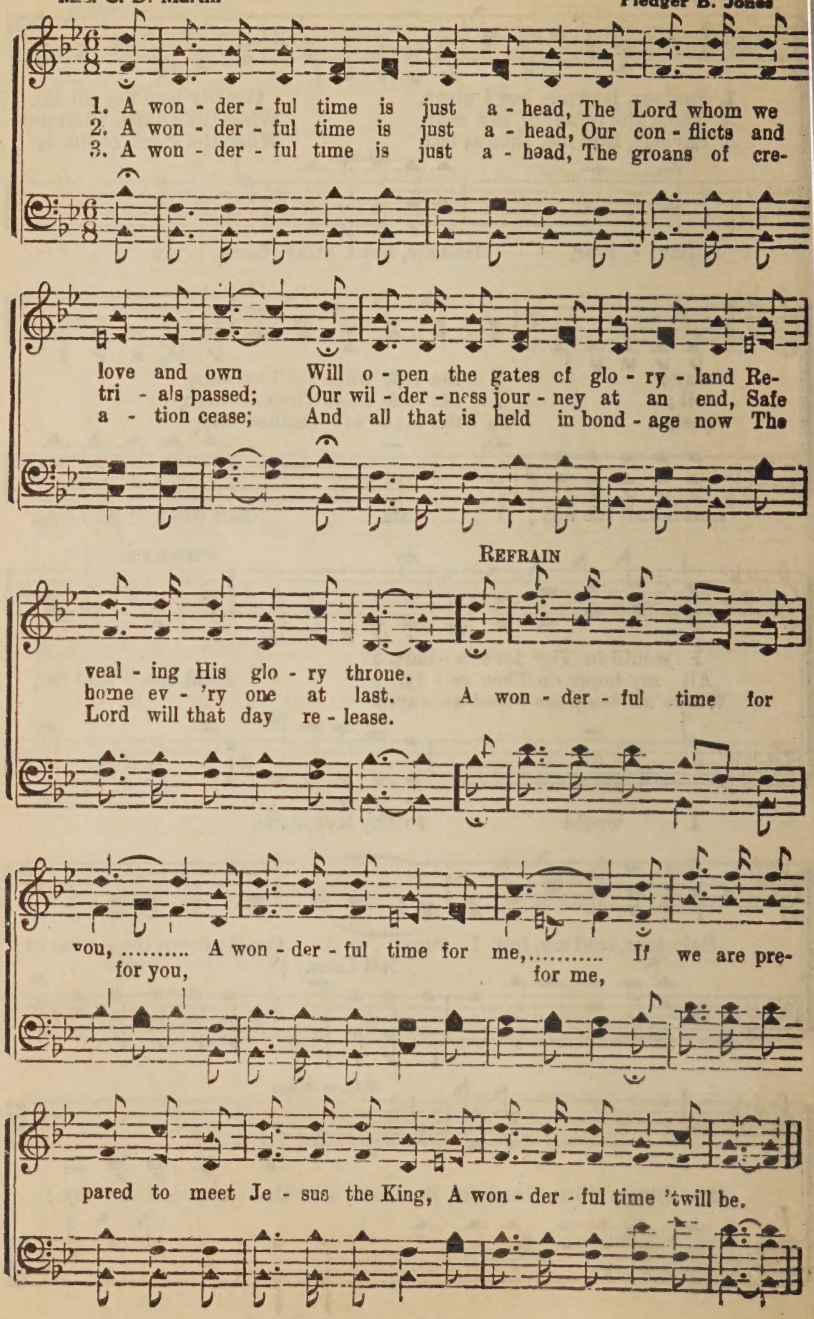
Mrs. C. D. Martin — Pledger B. Jones


1. A won - der - ful time is just a - head, The Lord whom we
2. A won - der - ful time is just a - head, Our con - flicts and
3. A won - der - ful time is just a - head, The groans of cre-
love and own Will o - pen the gates of glo - ry - land Re-
tri - als passed; Our wil - der - ness jour - ney at an end, Safe
a - tion cease; And all that is held in bond - age now The
REFRAIN
veal - ing His glo - ry throne.
home ev - 'ry one at last. A won - der - ful time for
Lord will that day re - lease.
vou, ... A won - der - ful time for me,..... If we are pre-
for you, for me,
pared to meet Je - sus the King, A won - der - ful time 'twill be.

Since Jesus Came

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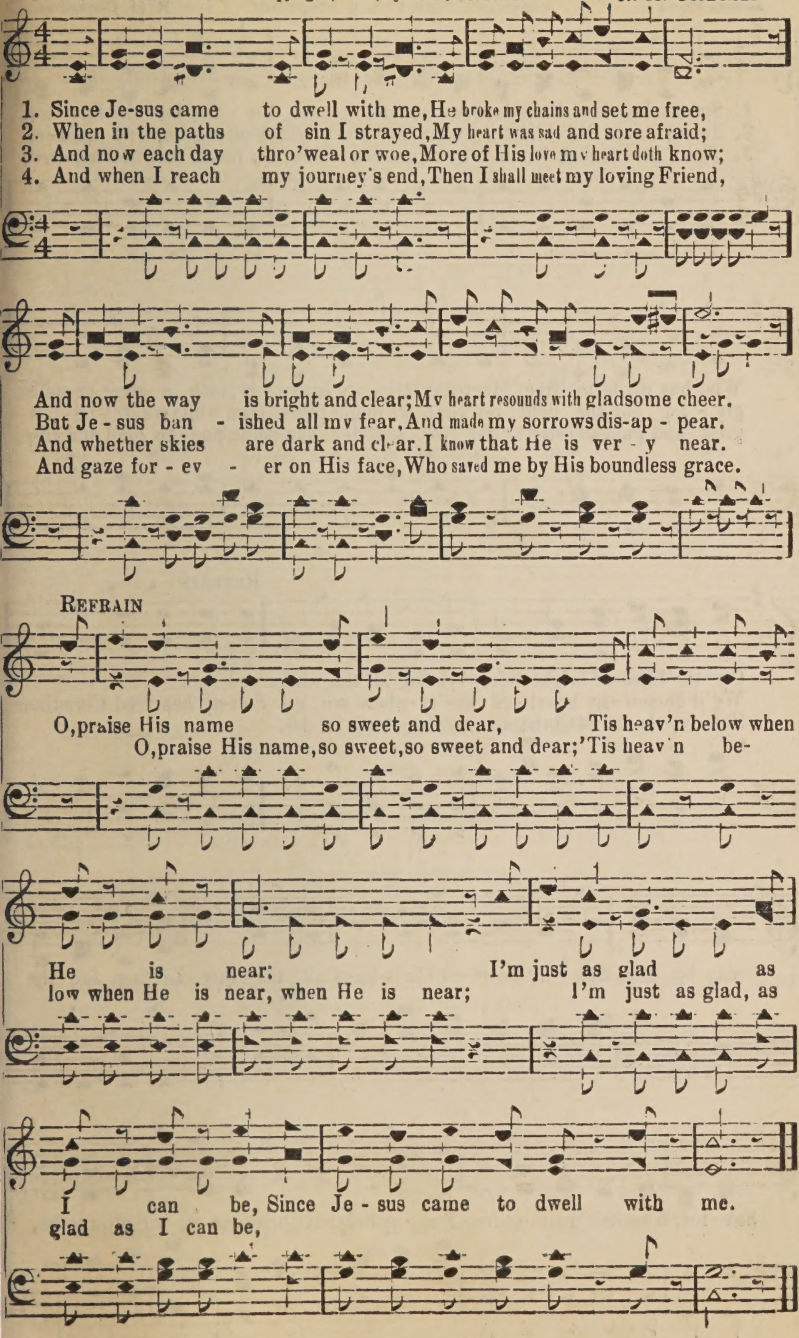
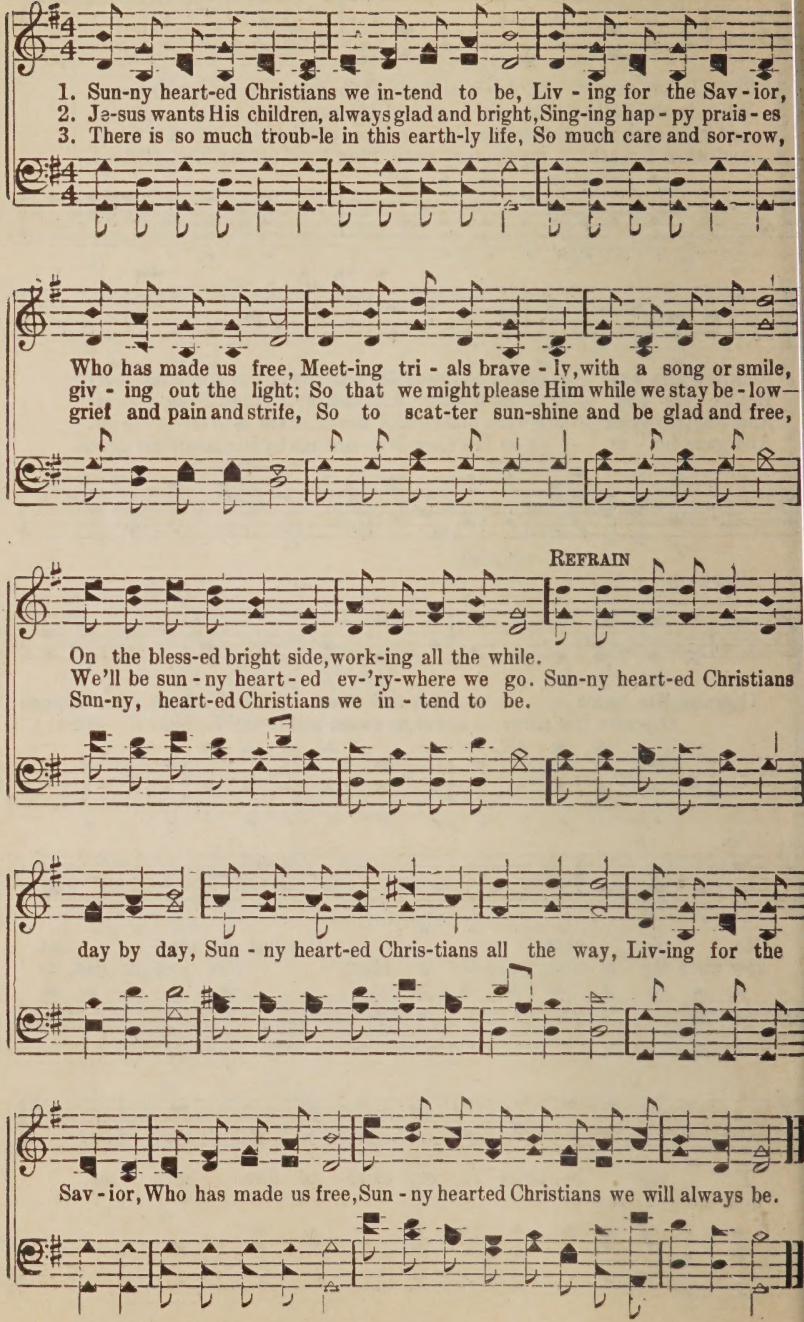

1. Since Je-sus came to dwell with me, He broke my chains and set me free,
2. When in the paths of sin I strayed, My heart was sad and sore afraid;
3. And now each day thro' weal or woe, More of His love my heart doth know;
4. And when I reach my journey's end, Then I shall meet my loving Friend,
And now the way is bright and clear; My heart resounds with gladsome cheer.
But Je - sus ban - ished all my fear, And made my sorrows dis-ap - pear.
And whether skies are dark and clear, I know that He is ver - y near.
And gaze for - ev - er on His face, Who saved me by His boundless grace.
REFRAIN
O, praise His name so sweet and dear, 'Tis heav'n below when
O, praise His name, so sweet, so sweet and dear; 'Tis heav'n be-
He is near; I'm just as glad as
low when He is near, when He is near; I'm just as glad, as
I can be, Since Je - sus came to dwell with me.
glad as I can be,

168 Sunny Hearted Christians

James Rowe COPYRIGHT, 1928, BY R. H. CORNELIUS R. H. Cornelius

1. Sun-ny heart-ed Christians we in-tend to be, Liv - ing for the Sav - ior,
2. Je-sus wants His children, always glad and bright, Sing-ing hap - py prais - es
3. There is so much troub-le in this earth-ly life, So much care and sor-row,
Who has made us free, Meet-ing tri - als brave - ly, with a song or smile,
giv - ing out the light: So that we might please Him while we stay be - low—
grief and pain and strife, So to scat-ter sun-shine and be glad and free,
REFRAIN
On the bless-ed bright side, work-ing all the while.
We'll be sun - ny heart - ed ev-'ry-where we go. Sun-ny heart-ed Christians
Sun-ny, heart-ed Christians we in - tend to be.
day by day, Sun - ny heart-ed Chris-tians all the way, Liv-ing for the
Sav - ior, Who has made us free, Sun - ny hearted Christians we will always be.

169. Let the Savior Take Your Hand

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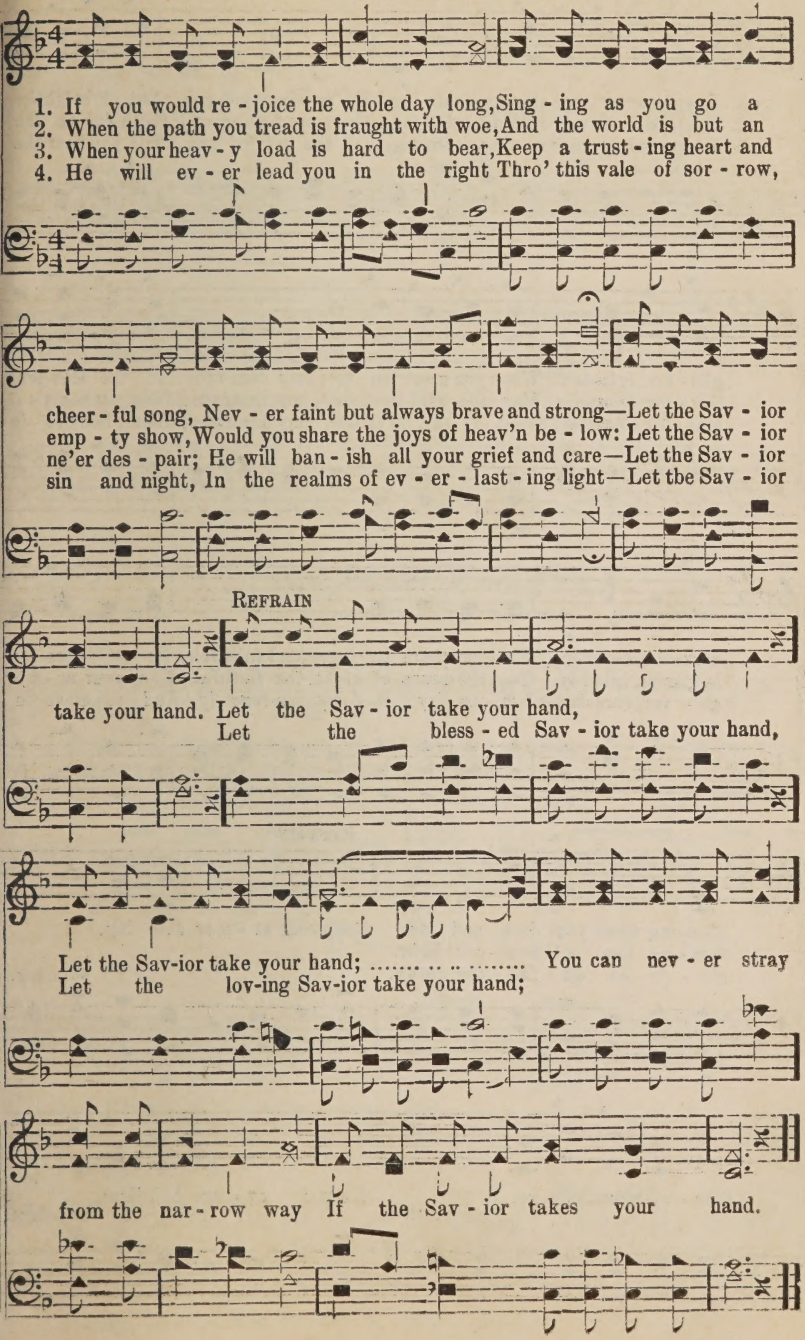
1. If you would re - joice the whole day long, Sing - ing as you go a
2. When the path you tread is fraught with woe, And the world is but an
3. When your heav - y load is hard to bear, Keep a trust - ing heart and
4. He will ev - er lead you in the right Thro' this vale of sor - row,
cheer - ful song, Nev - er faint but always brave and strong—Let the Sav - ior
emp - ty show, Would you share the joys of heav'n be - low: Let the Sav - ior
ne'er des - pair; He will ban - ish all your grief and care—Let the Sav - ior
sin and night, In the realms of ev - er - last - ing light—Let the Sav - ior
REFRAIN
take your hand. Let the Sav - ior take your hand,
Let the bless - ed Sav - ior take your hand,
Let the Sav-ior take your hand; ..... You can nev - er stray
Let the lov-ing Sav-ior take your hand;
from the nar - row way If the Sav - ior takes your hand.

170 Keep Your Armor Shining

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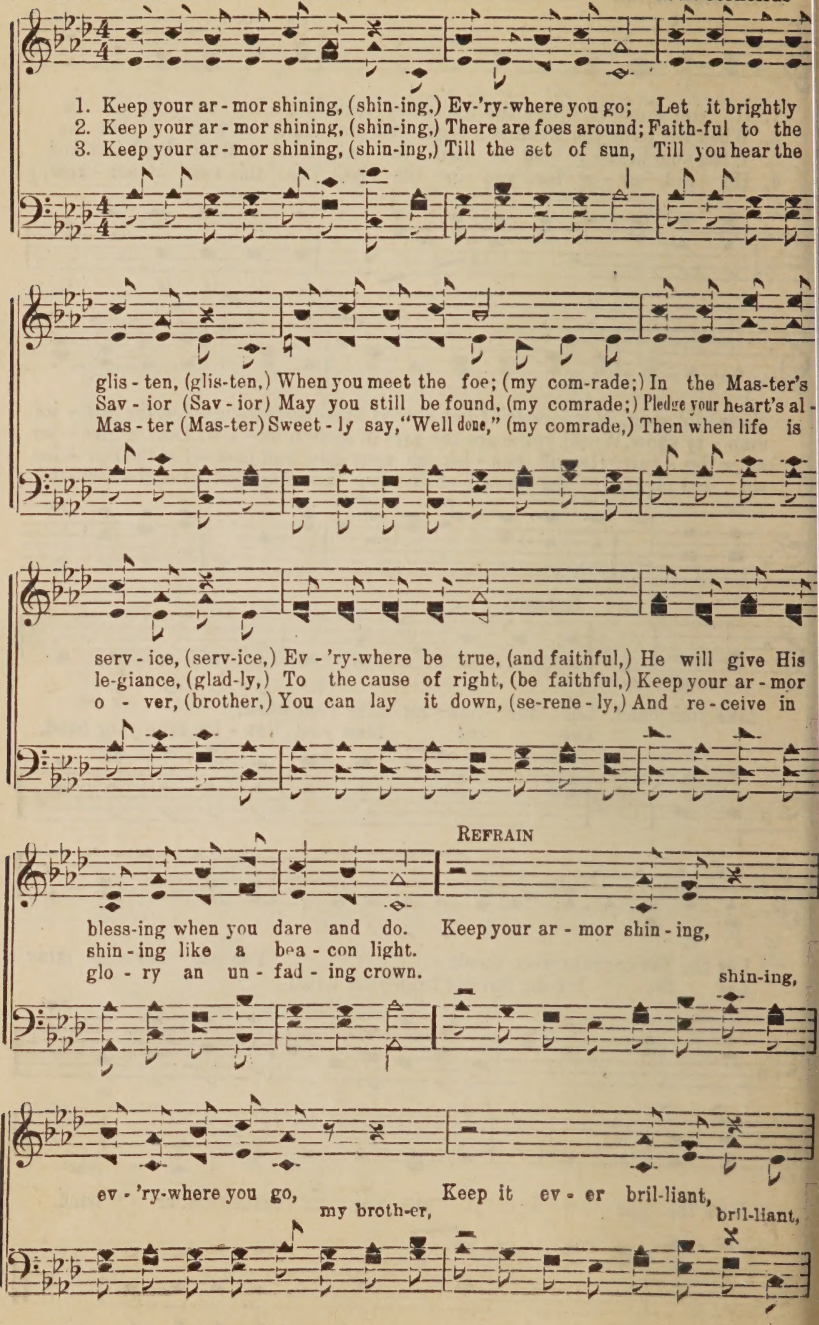
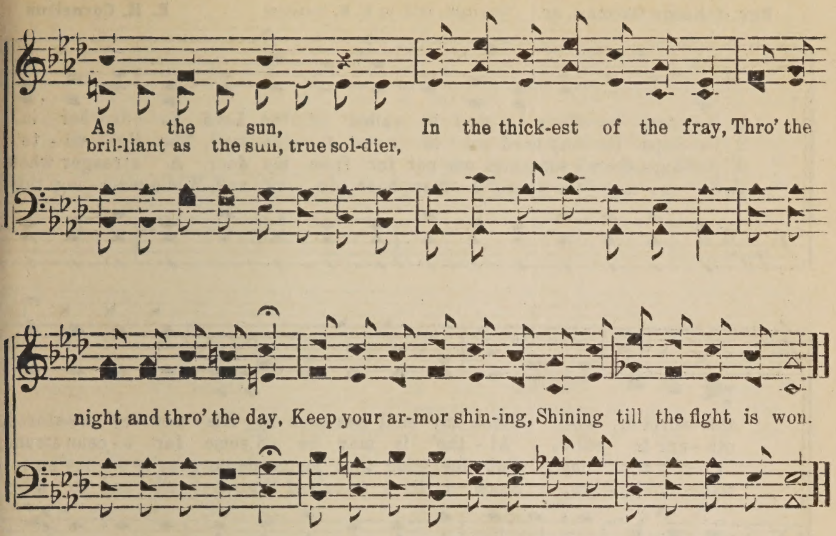
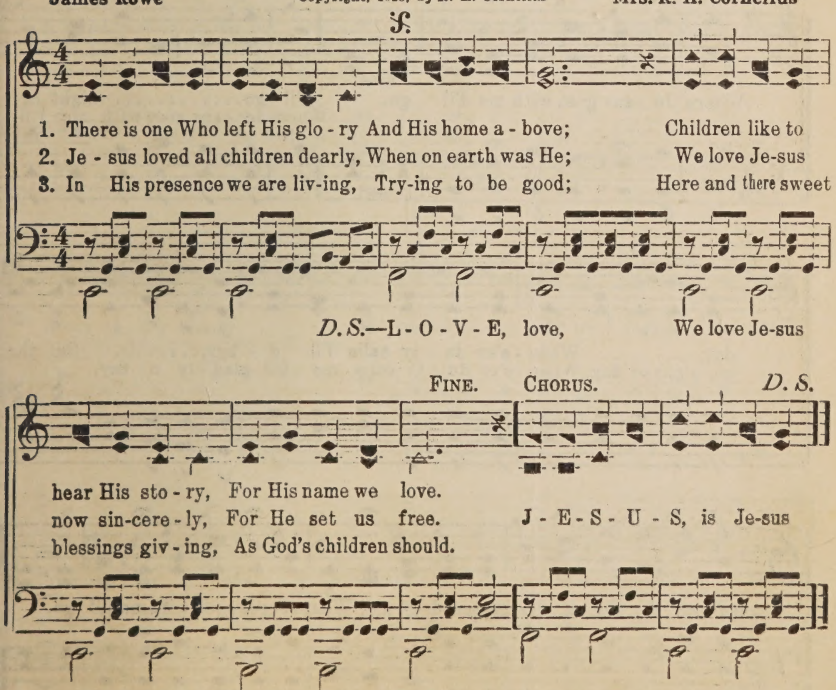

1. Keep your ar - mor shining, (shin-ing,) Ev-'ry-where you go; Let it brightly
2. Keep your ar - mor shining, (shin-ing,) There are foes around; Faith-ful to the
3. Keep your ar - mor shining, (shin-ing,) Till the set of sun, Till you hear the
glis - ten, (glis-ten,) When you meet the foe; (my com-rade;) In the Mas-ter's
Sav - ior (Sav - ior) May you still be found, (my comrade;) Pledge your heart's al -
Mas - ter (Mas-ter) Sweet - ly say, "Well done," (my comrade,) Then when life is
serv - ice, (serv-ice,) Ev - 'ry-where be true, (and faithful,) He will give His
le-giance, (glad-ly,) To the cause of right, (be faithful,) Keep your ar - mor
o - ver, (brother,) You can lay it down, (se-rene - ly,) And re - ceive in
REFRAIN
bless-ing when you dare and do. Keep your ar - mor shin - ing,
shin-ing like a bea - con light.
glo - ry an un - fad - ing crown.
shin-ing,
ev - 'ry-where you go,
Keep it ev - er bril-liant,
my broth-er,
bril-liant,

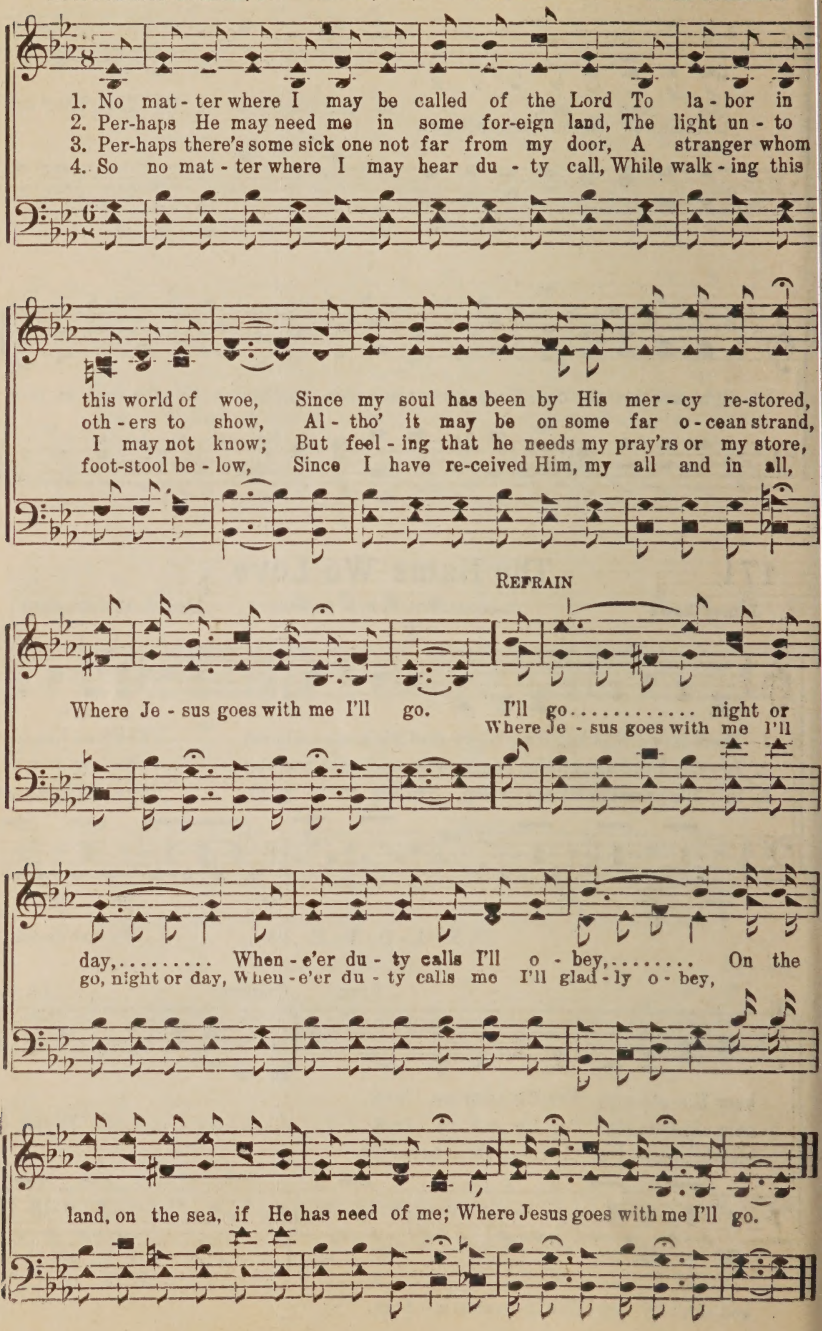

As the sun, In the thick-est of the fray, Thro' the
bril-liant as the sun, true sol-dier,
night and thro' the day, Keep your ar-mor shin-ing, Shining till the fight is won.

171 The Name We Love

James Rowe Copyright, 1928, by R. H. Cornelius **Mrs. R. H. Cornelius**


S.
1. There is one Who left His glo - ry And His home a - bove; Children like to
2. Je - sus loved all children dearly, When on earth was He; We love Je-sus
3. In His presence we are liv-ing, Try-ing to be good; Here and there sweet
D.S.—L - O - V - E, love, We love Je-sus
FINE. CHORUS. D. S.
hear His sto - ry, For His name we love.
now sin-cere - ly, For He set us free. J - E - S - U - S, is Je-sus
blessings giv - ing, As God's children should.
and shall fol - low Him to realms a - bove.

Where Jesus Goes With Me I'll Go

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1922, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. No mat - ter where I may be called of the Lord To la - bor in
2. Per-haps He may need me in some for-eign land, The light un - to
3. Per-haps there's some sick one not far from my door, A stranger whom
4. So no mat - ter where I may hear du - ty call, While walk - ing this
this world of woe, Since my soul has been by His mer - cy re-stored,
oth - ers to show, Al - tho' it may be on some far o - cean strand,
I may not know; But feel - ing that he needs my pray'rs or my store,
foot-stool be - low, Since I have re-ceived Him, my all and in all,
REFRAIN
Where Je - sus goes with me I'll go. I'll go..... night or
Where Je - sus goes with me I'll
day,..... When - e'er du - ty calls I'll o - bey,..... On the
go, night or day, When - e'er du - ty calls me I'll glad - ly o - bey,
land, on the sea, if He has need of me; Where Jesus goes with me I'll go.

173 When Glory Shown Down On My Heart

James Rowe Copyright, 1922, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. I was lone - ly and sad, but a car - ol I had, When glo - ry shown
2. Soon the bur - den I bore was a bur - den no more, When glo - ry shown
3. Nev - er more I shall roam for I start - ed for home, When glo - ry shown

down on my heart; In the dark-ness of sin won-drous
'Twas the bright-ness of love of the
on my heart; I shall see Him at last for He

REFRAIN

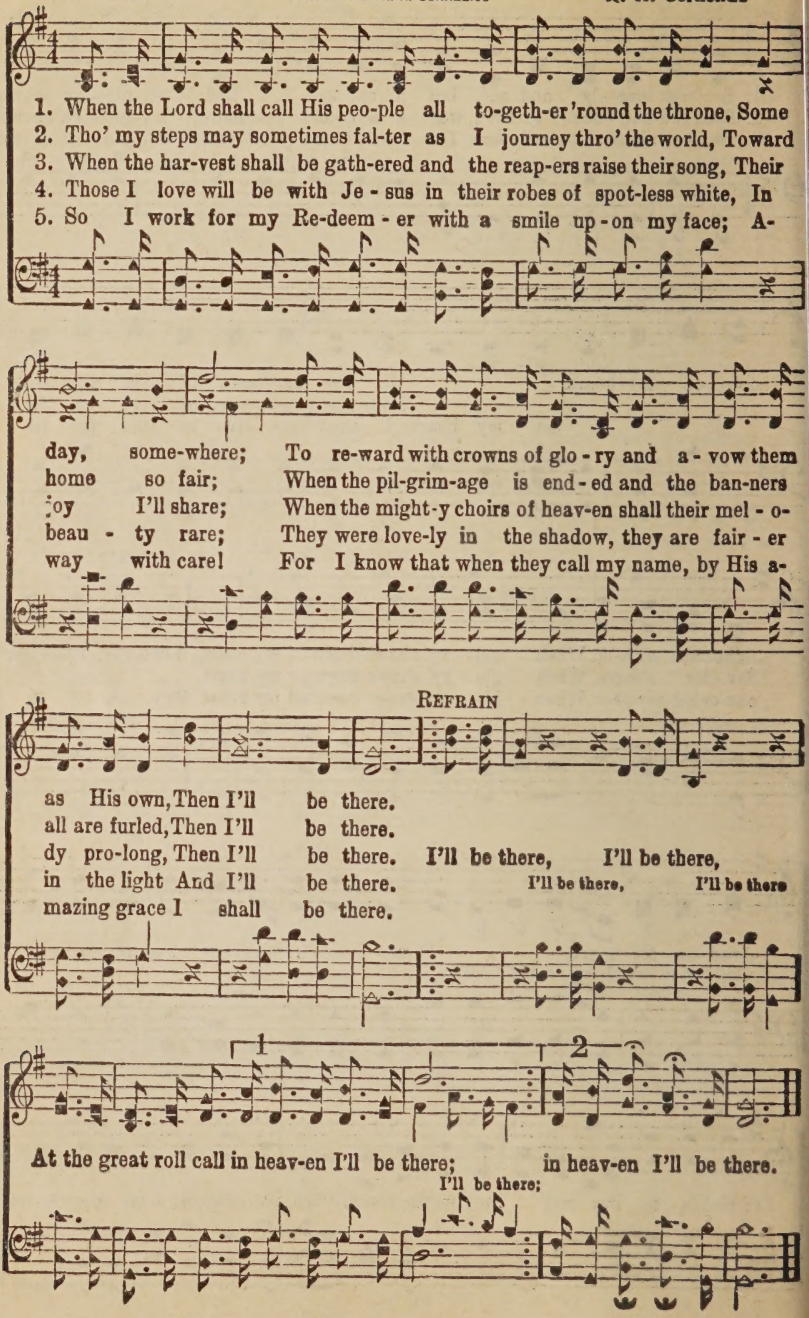
light came with-in, When glo - ry shown down on my heart. When glo - ry shown
Sav - ior a-bove, When glo - ry shown down on my heart.
can-celed my past, When glo - ry shown down on my heart. When glo - ry

down on my heart, I saw ev - 'ry shad-ow de-part; Night had
glo - ry shown down on my heart,

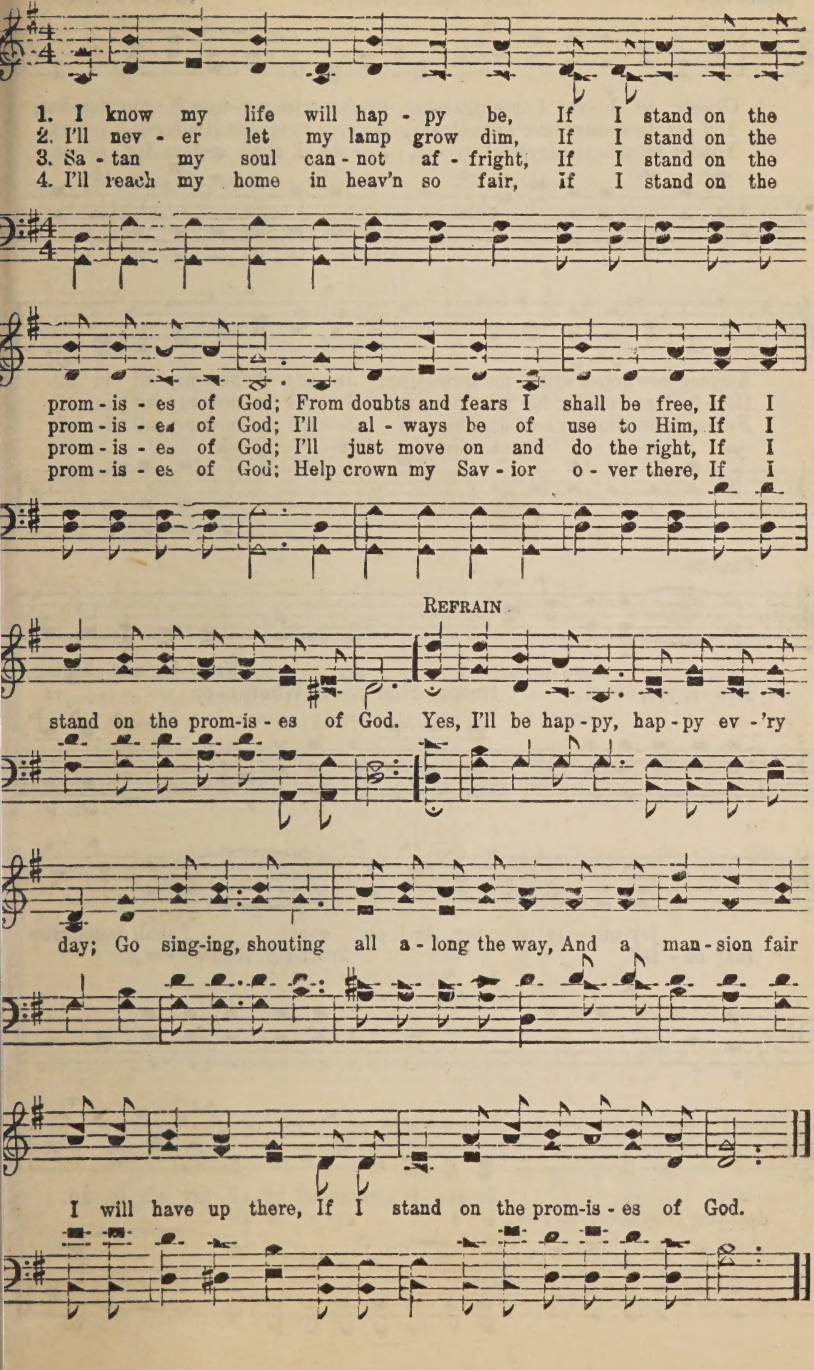
turned in - to day and I sang on my way, When glo-ry shown down on my heart.

At the Great Roll-call in Heaven

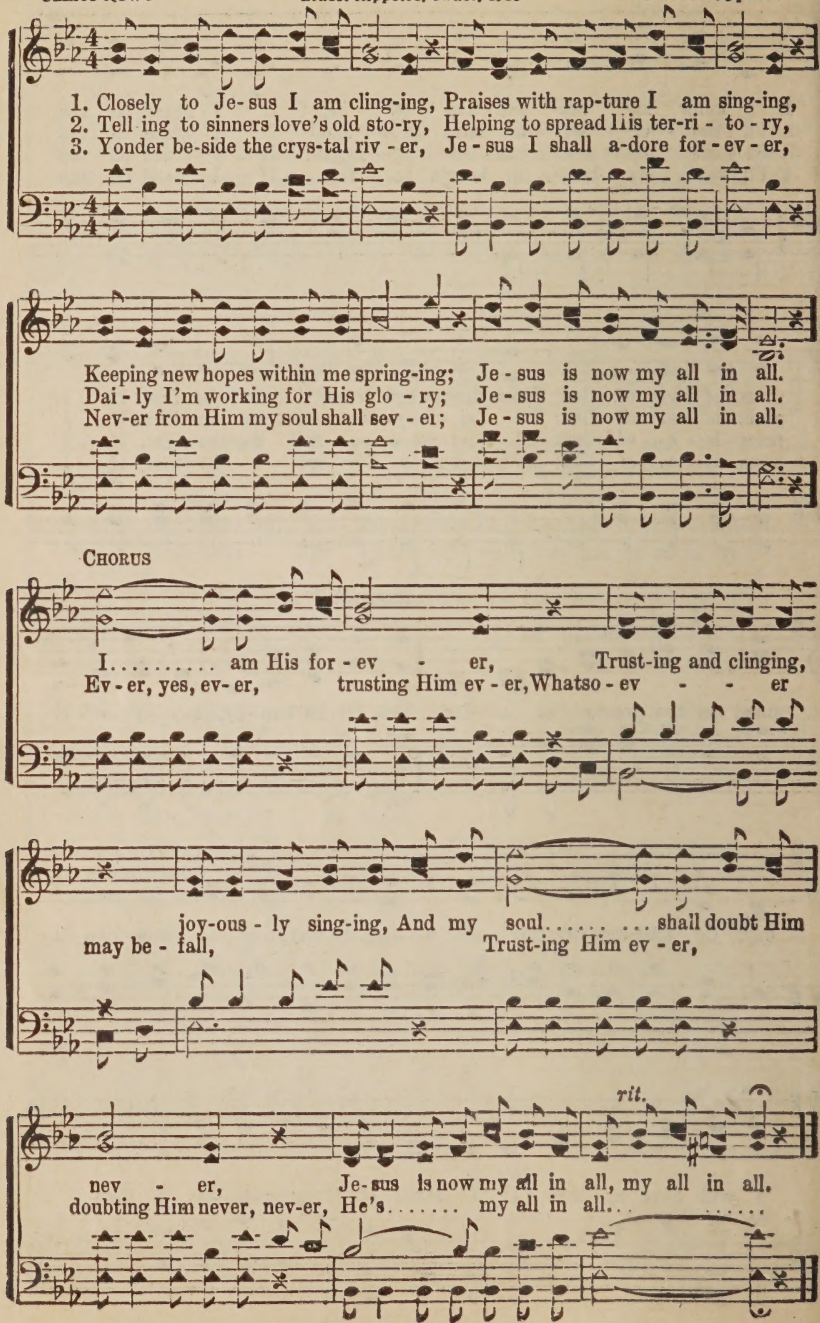
W. C. Martin PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS R. H. Cornelius


1. When the Lord shall call His peo-ple all to-geth-er 'round the throne, Some
2. Tho' my steps may sometimes fal-ter as I journey thro' the world, Toward
3. When the har-vest shall be gath-ered and the reap-ers raise their song, Their
4. Those I love will be with Je - sus in their robes of spot-less white, In
5. So I work for my Re-deem - er with a smile up - on my face; A-
day, some-where; To re-ward with crowns of glo - ry and a - vow them
home so fair; When the pil-grim-age is end - ed and the ban-ners
joy I'll share; When the might-y choirs of heav-en shall their mel - o-
beau - ty rare; They were love-ly in the shadow, they are fair - er
way with care! For I know that when they call my name, by His a-
REFRAIN
as His own, Then I'll be there.
all are furled, Then I'll be there.
dy pro-long, Then I'll be there. I'll be there, I'll be there,
in the light And I'll be there. I'll be there, I'll be there
mazing grace I shall be there.
1
2
At the great roll call in heav-en I'll be there; in heav-en I'll be there.
I'll be there;

175 If I Stand on the Promises of God

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1922, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. I know my life will hap - py be, If I stand on the
2. I'll nev - er let my lamp grow dim, If I stand on the
3. Sa - tan my soul can - not af - fright, If I stand on the
4. I'll reach my home in heav'n so fair, If I stand on the
prom - is - es of God; From doubts and fears I shall be free, If I
prom - is - es of God; I'll al - ways be of use to Him, If I
prom - is - es of God; I'll just move on and do the right, If I
prom - is - es of God; Help crown my Sav - ior o - ver there, If I
REFRAIN
stand on the prom-is - es of God. Yes, I'll be hap - py, hap - py ev - 'ry
day; Go sing-ing, shouting all a - long the way, And a man - sion fair
I will have up there, If I stand on the prom-is - es of God.

My All in All

James Rowe — Ernest Rippetoe, owner, 1925 — Ernest Rippetoe

1. Closely to Je- sus I am cling-ing, Praises with rap-ture I am sing-ing,
2. Tell ing to sinners love's old sto-ry, Helping to spread His ter-ri - to - ry,
3. Yonder be-side the crys-tal riv - er, Je - sus I shall a-dore for - ev - er,
Keeping new hopes within me spring-ing; Je - sus is now my all in all.
Dai - ly I'm working for His glo - ry; Je - sus is now my all in all.
Nev-er from Him my soul shall sev - er; Je - sus is now my all in all.
CHORUS
I..... am His for - ev - er, Trust-ing and clinging,
Ev - er, yes, ev- er, trusting Him ev - er, Whatso - ev - er
joy-ous - ly sing-ing, And my soul..... shall doubt Him
may be - fall, Trust-ing Him ev - er,
rit.
nev - er, Je-sus is now my all in all, my all in all.
doubting Him never, nev-er, He's..... my all in all.....

The Songland of the Soul

James Rowe — R. H. Cornelius

1. O, the rest that will be found, O, the joy that will a - bound, In the
2. We shall see no signs of sin, none will have a stain with - in,
3. Are you sure that you will be rest - ing by the crys - tal sea, In the

song - land of the soul! We shall nev - er see a tear, not an
Pure and hap - py we shall live, end - less
bless-ed, happy songland of the soul! Has the Lord made you His own, shall you

REFRAIN

an - gry sen-tence hear, In the song-land of the soul.
praise to Je - sus give, In the song-land of the soul. In the song-land
sing be - fore the throne, In the song-land of the soul.

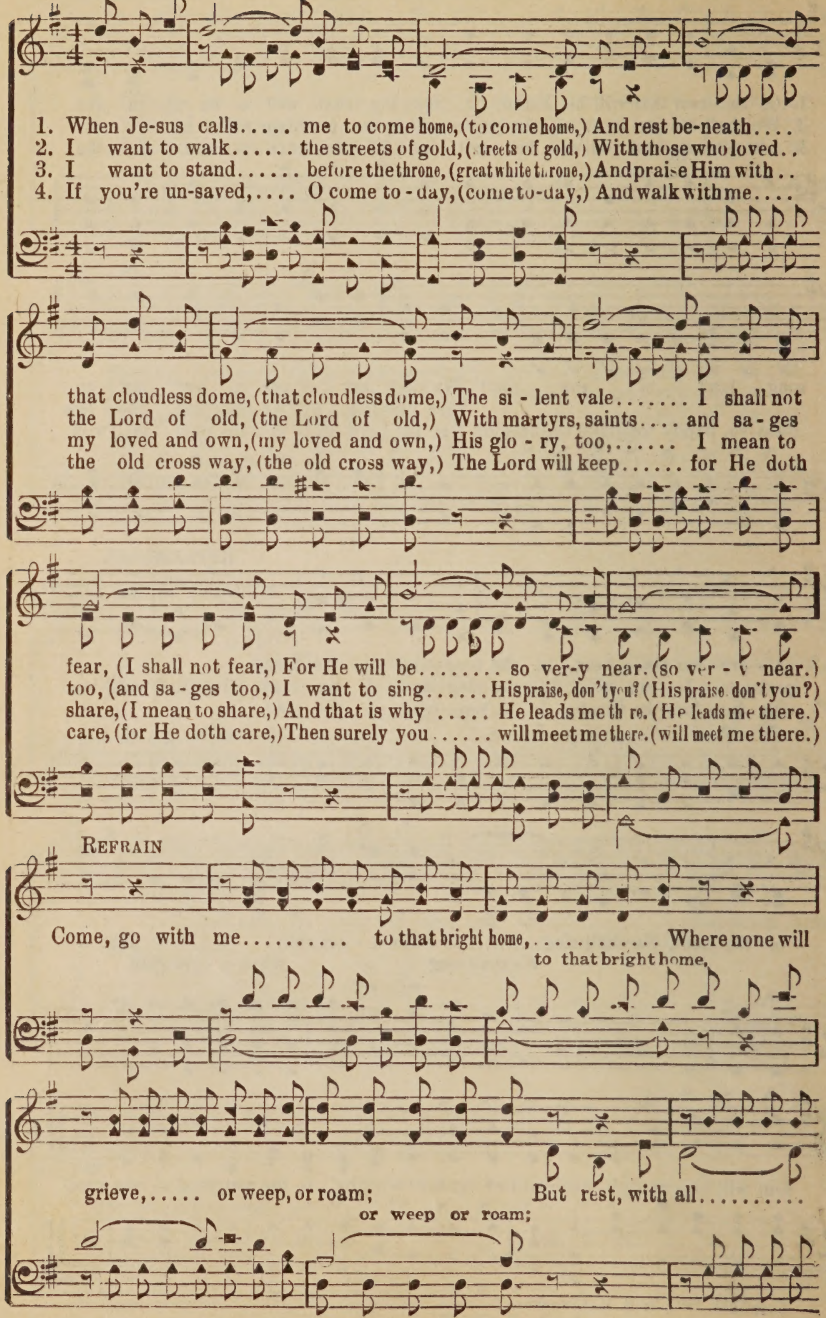
of the soul, We shall sing..... while a - ges roll; Not a
We shall sing while a - ges roll;

soul will ev - er sigh, none will ev - er say "Goodby", In the songland of the soul.

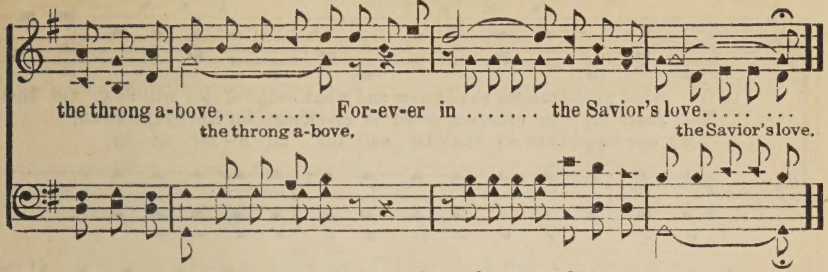
Copyright, 1921, by R. H. Cornelius

Come Go With Me

J. W. D. J. W. DENNIS, OWNER J. W. Dennis

1. When Je-sus calls..... me to come home, (to come home,) And rest be-neath....
2. I want to walk..... the streets of gold, (streets of gold,) With those who loved..
3. I want to stand..... before the throne, (great white throne,) And praise Him with..
4. If you're un-saved,.... O come to-day, (come to-day,) And walk with me....

that cloudless dome, (that cloudless dome,) The si-lent vale..... I shall not
the Lord of old, (the Lord of old,) With martyrs, saints.... and sa-ges
my loved and own, (my loved and own,) His glo-ry, too,..... I mean to
the old cross way, (the old cross way,) The Lord will keep..... for He doth
fear, (I shall not fear,) For He will be..... so ver-y near. (so ver-y near.)
too, (and sa-ges too,) I want to sing..... His praise, don't you? (His praise don't you?)
share, (I mean to share,) And that is why ..... He leads me there. (He leads me there.)
care, (for He doth care,) Then surely you ..... will meet me there. (will meet me there.)
REFRAIN
Come, go with me..... to that bright home,..... Where none will
to that bright home.
grieve,..... or weep, or roam;
But rest, with all.....
or weep or roam;

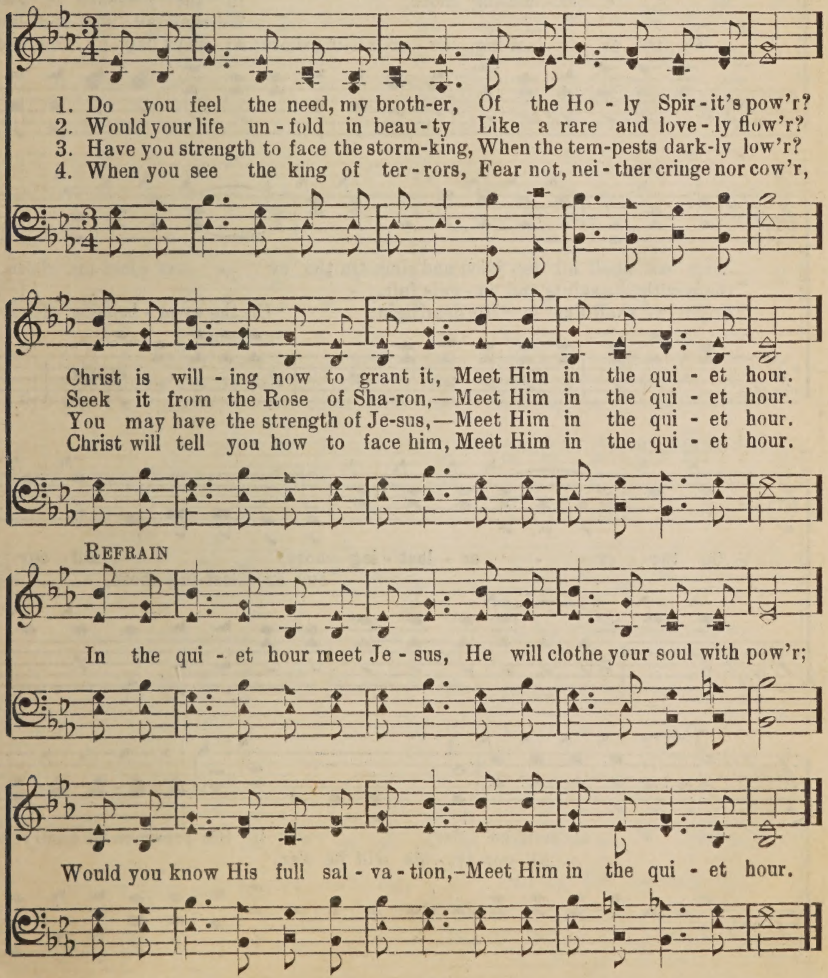
Come Go With Me



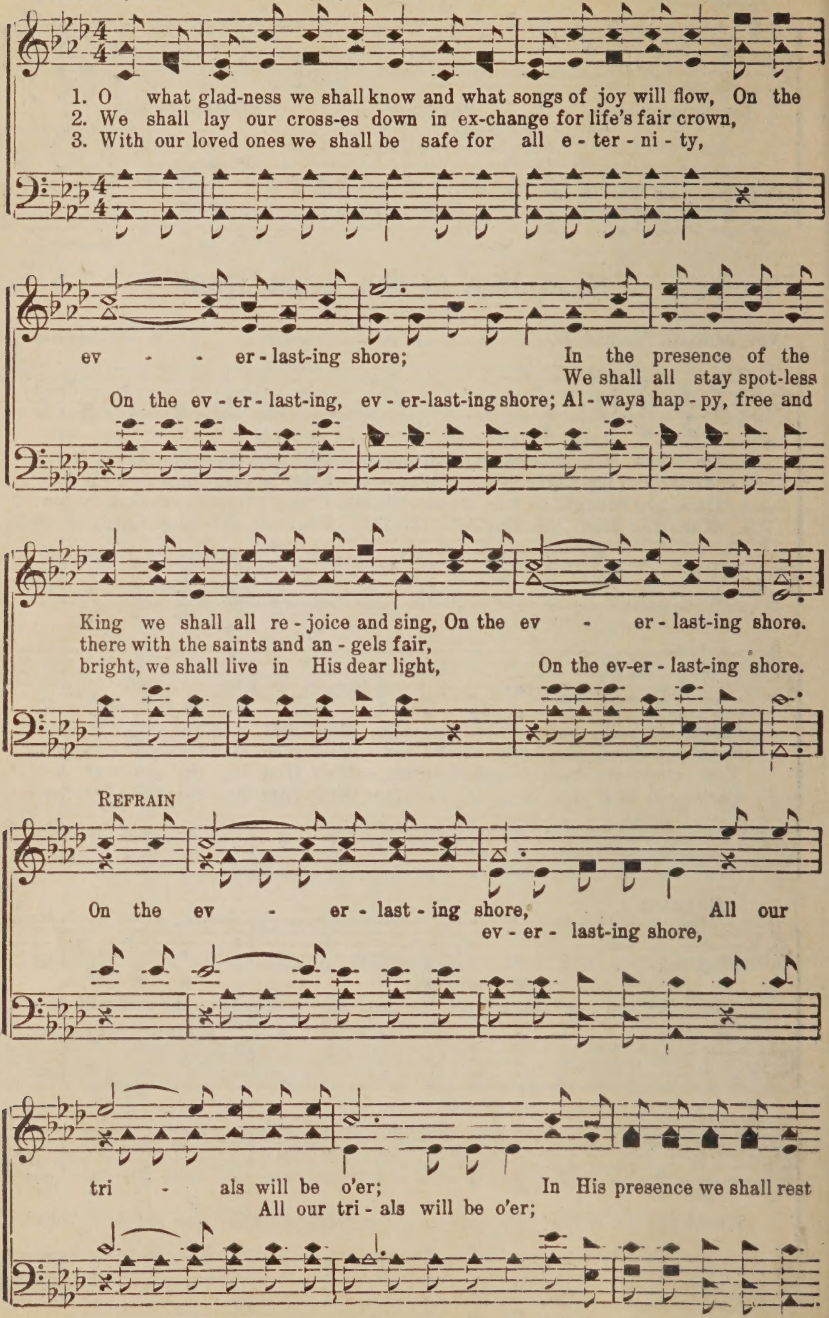
79 Meet Him in the Quiet Hour

ISAIAH, 30: 15

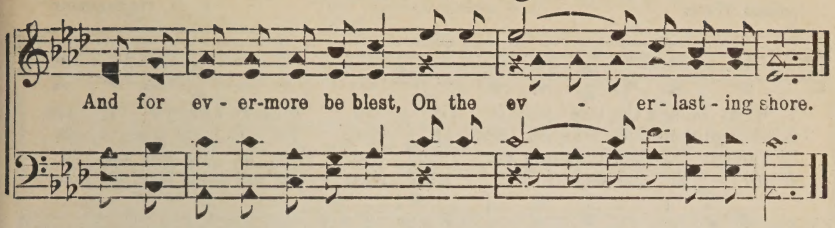
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. COPYRIGHT, 1927, BY R. H. CORNELIUS R. H. Cornelius


1. Do you feel the need, my broth-er, Of the Ho - ly Spir - it's pow'r?
2. Would your life un - fold in beau - ty Like a rare and love - ly flow'r?
3. Have you strength to face the storm-king, When the tem-pests dark-ly low'r?
4. When you see the king of ter - rors, Fear not, nei - ther cringe nor cow'r,
Christ is will - ing now to grant it, Meet Him in the qui - et hour.
Seek it from the Rose of Sha-ron,—Meet Him in the qui - et hour.
You may have the strength of Je-sus,—Meet Him in the qui - et hour.
Christ will tell you how to face him, Meet Him in the qui - et hour.
REFRAIN
In the qui - et hour meet Je - sus, He will clothe your soul with pow'r;
Would you know His full sal - va - tion,–Meet Him in the qui - et hour.

On the Everlasting Shore

James Rowe Copyright, 1918 by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. O what glad-ness we shall know and what songs of joy will flow, On the
2. We shall lay our cross-es down in ex-change for life's fair crown,
3. With our loved ones we shall be safe for all e - ter - ni - ty,
ev - - er-last-ing shore; In the presence of the
We shall all stay spot-less
On the ev - er - last-ing, ev - er-last-ing shore; Al - ways hap - py, free and
King we shall all re - joice and sing, On the ev - er - last-ing shore.
there with the saints and an - gels fair,
bright, we shall live in His dear light, On the ev-er - last-ing shore.
REFRAIN
On the ev - er - last - ing shore, All our
ev - er - last-ing shore,
tri - als will be o'er; In His presence we shall rest
All our tri - als will be o'er;

On the Everlasting Shore



181 Voices From Glory Are Calling

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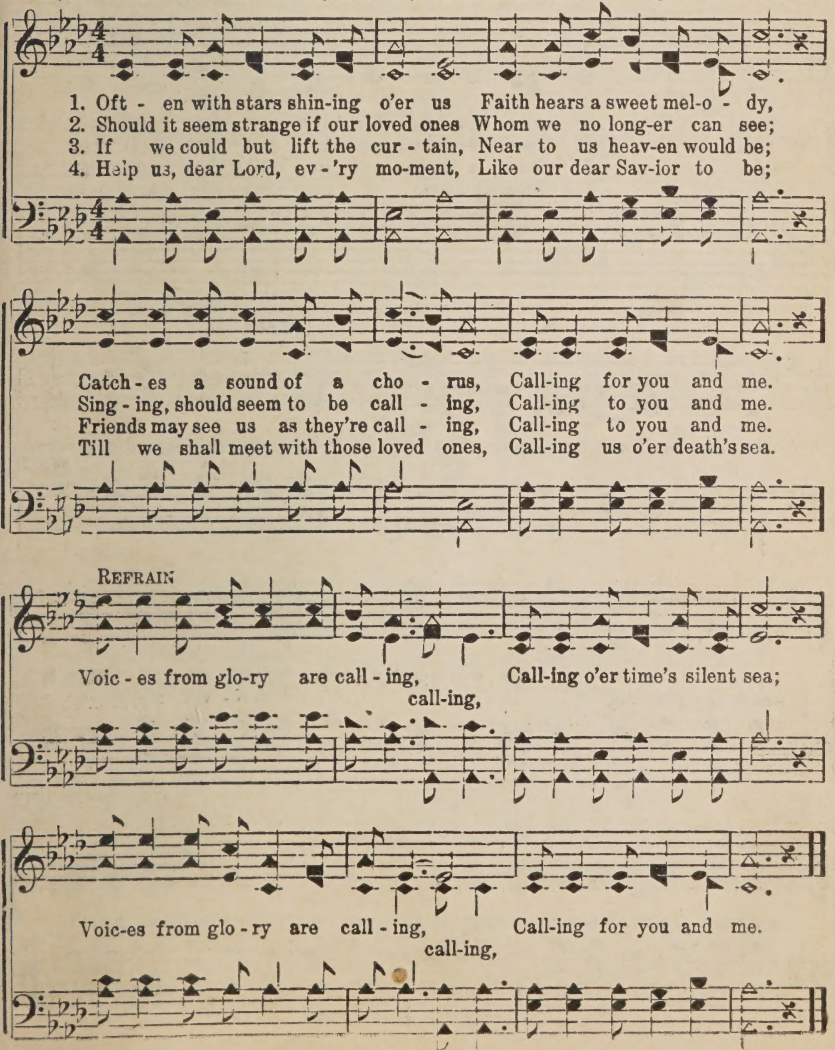
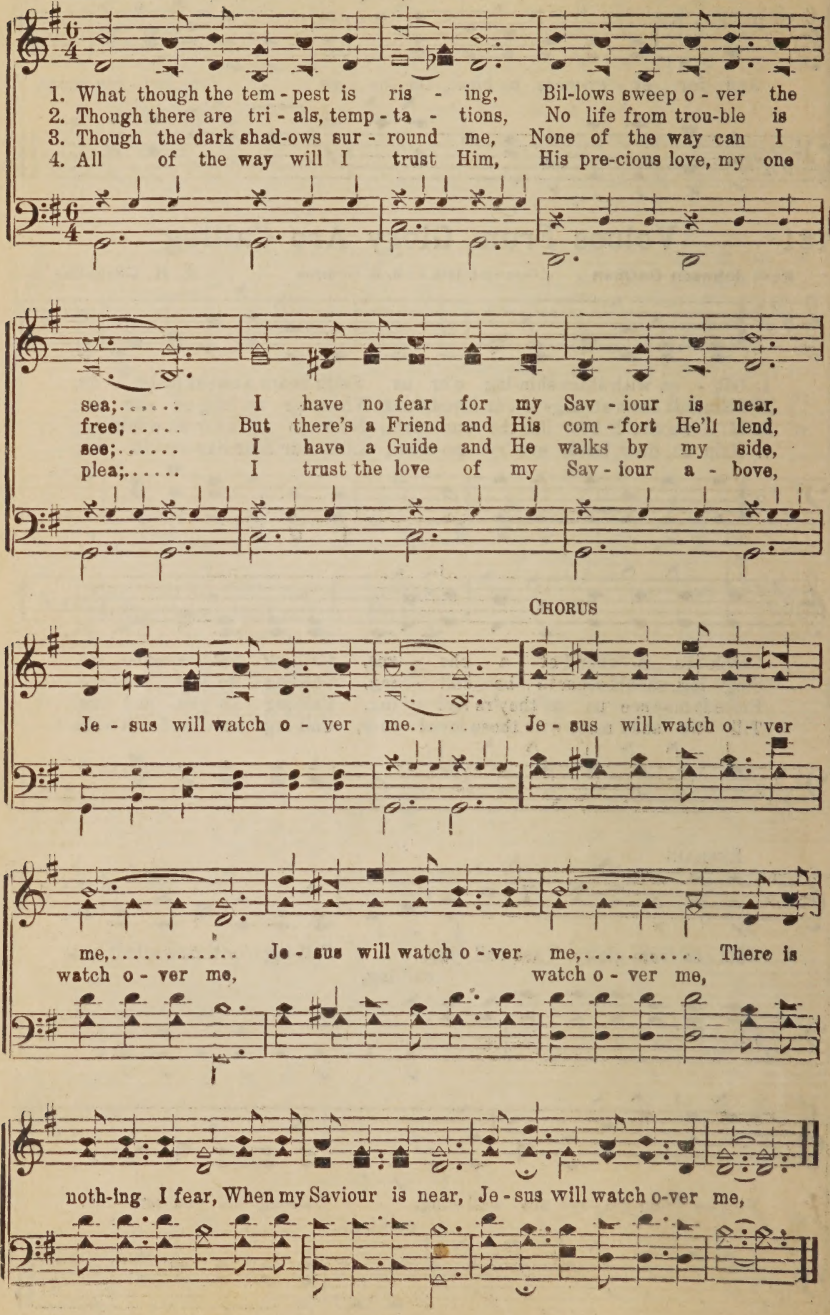

1. Oft - en with stars shin-ing o'er us Faith hears a sweet mel-o - dy,
2. Should it seem strange if our loved ones Whom we no long-er can see;
3. If we could but lift the cur - tain, Near to us heav-en would be;
4. Help us, dear Lord, ev - 'ry mo-ment, Like our dear Sav-ior to be;
Catch - es a sound of a cho - rus, Call-ing for you and me.
Sing - ing, should seem to be call - ing, Call-ing to you and me.
Friends may see us as they're call - ing, Call-ing to you and me.
Till we shall meet with those loved ones, Call-ing us o'er death's sea.
REFRAIN
Voic - es from glo-ry are call - ing, Call-ing o'er time's silent sea;
call-ing,
Voic-es from glo - ry are call - ing, Call-ing for you and me.
call-ing,

Jesus Will Watch Over Me

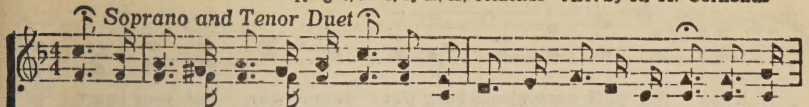
James Wells — L. D. Huffstutler, owner, 1919 — L. D. Huffstutler

1. What though the tem - pest is ris - ing, Bil-lows sweep o - ver the
2. Though there are tri - als, temp - ta - tions, No life from trou-ble is
3. Though the dark shad-ows sur - round me, None of the way can I
4. All of the way will I trust Him, His pre-cious love, my one
sea;..... I have no fear for my Sav - iour is near,
free;..... But there's a Friend and His com - fort He'll lend,
see;..... I have a Guide and He walks by my side,
plea;..... I trust the love of my Sav - iour a - bove,
CHORUS
Je - sus will watch o - ver me..... Je - sus will watch o - ver
me,..... Je - sus will watch o - ver me,..... There is
watch o - ver me, watch o - ver me,
noth-ing I fear, When my Saviour is near, Je - sus will watch o-ver me,

When They Ring the Golden Bells

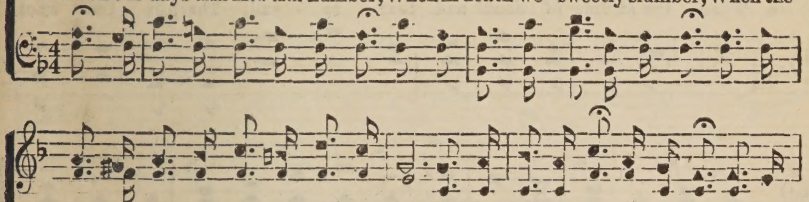
Dion DeMarbelle

Arr. Copyright, 1924, by R. H. Cornelius Arr. by R. H. Cornelius

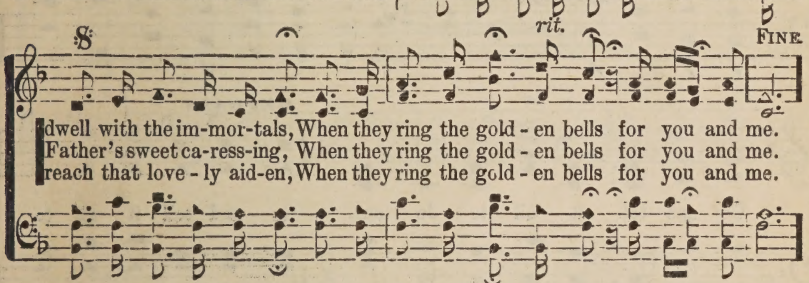
Soprano and Tenor Duet



1. There's a land be-yond the riv - er, That we call the sweet for-ev - er; And we
2. We shall know no sin nor sor-row In that hav-en of to-mor - row; When our
3. When our days shall know their number, When in death we sweetly slumber; When the



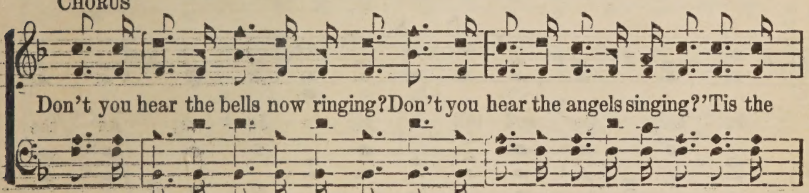
on - ly reach that shore by faith's decree; One by one we'll gain the portals, There to
barque shall sail beyond the sil - ver sea; We shall on-ly know the blessing Of our
King commands the spir - it to be free; Nev-er-more with anguish laden, We shall



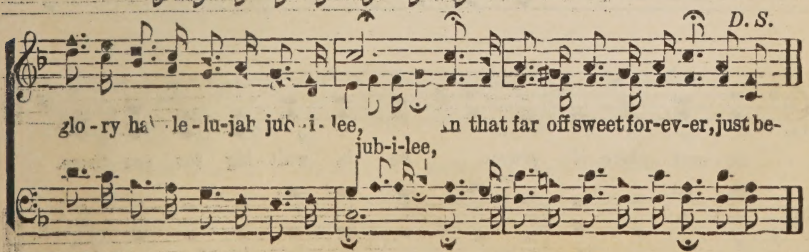
dwell with the im-mor-tals, When they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.
Father's sweet ca-ress-ing, When they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.
reach that love - ly aid-en, When they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.

D.S.–yond the shin-ing riv-er, Where they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.

CHORUS

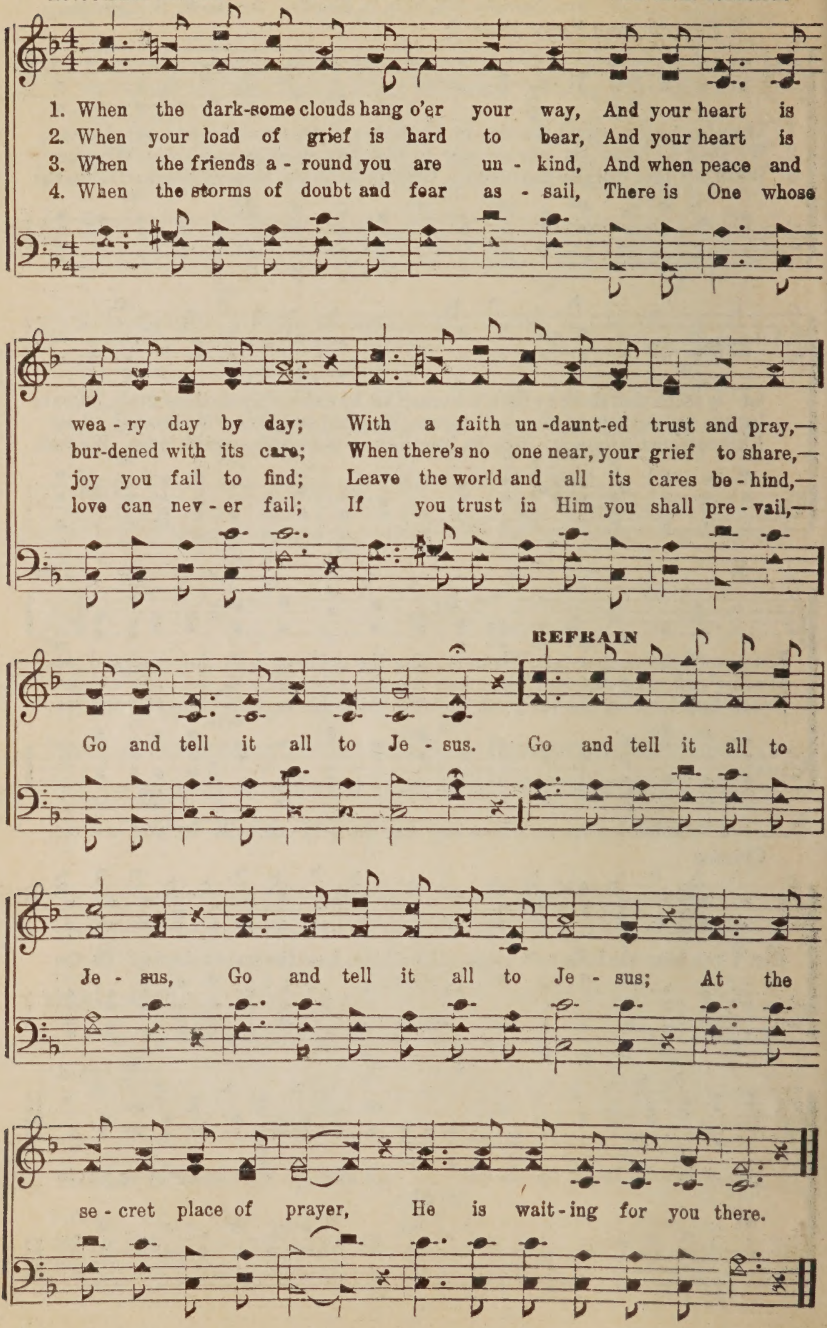


Don't you hear the bells now ringing? Don't you hear the angels singing?' 'Tis the



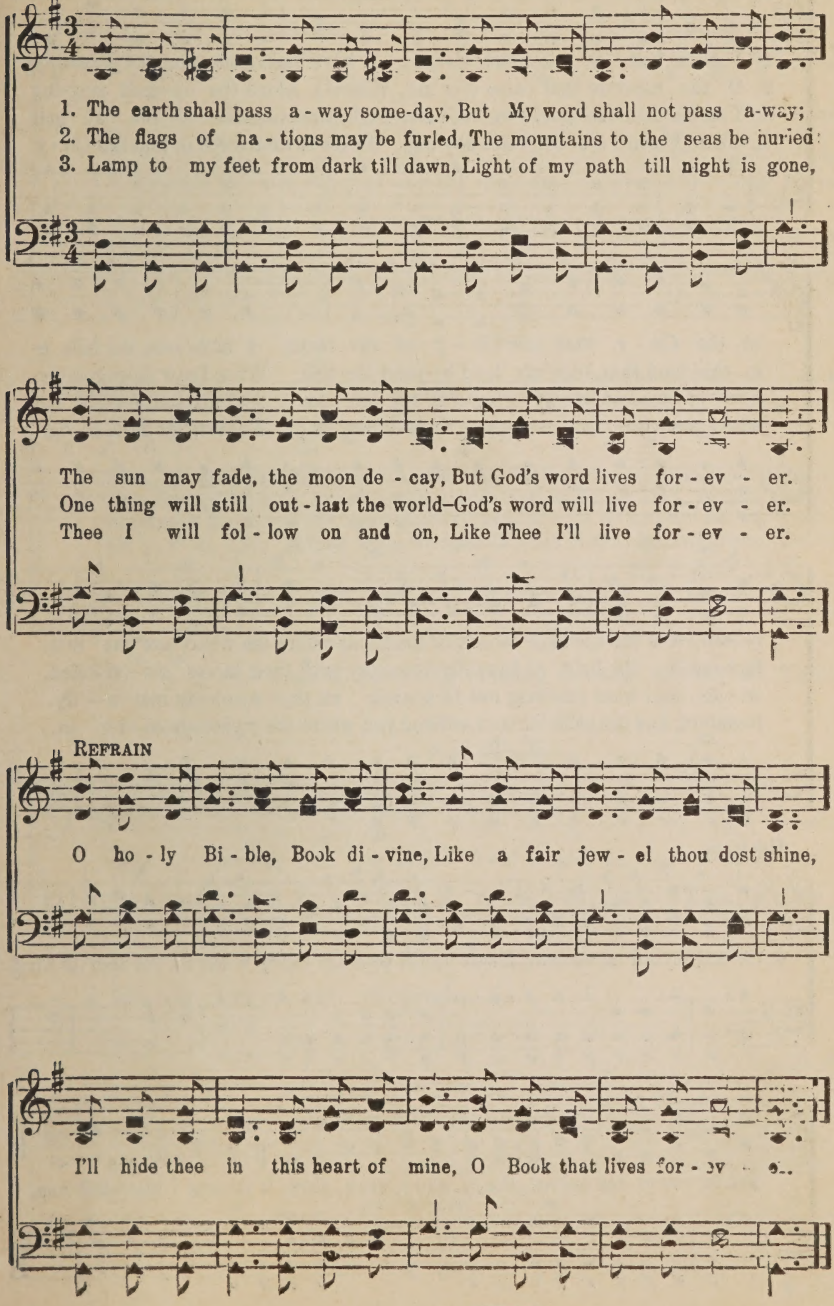
glo - ry ha\ - le - lu-jah jub - i - lee, ...n that far off sweet for-ev-er, just be-
jub-i-lee,

188 Go And Tell It All To Jesus

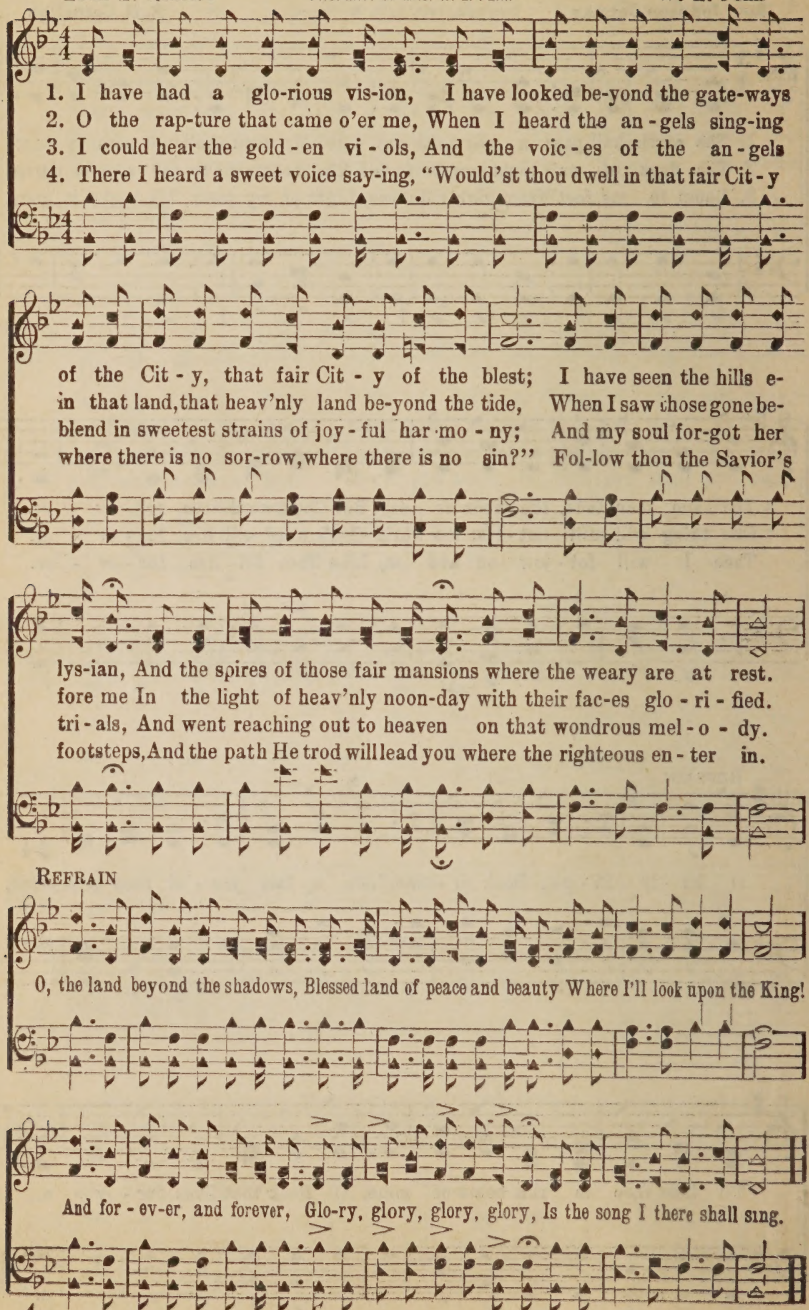
Rev. Alfred Barratt Copyright, 1926, by R. H. Cornelius Mrs. R. H. Cornelius

1. When the dark-some clouds hang o'er your way, And your heart is
2. When your load of grief is hard to bear, And your heart is
3. When the friends a - round you are un - kind, And when peace and
4. When the storms of doubt and fear as - sail, There is One whose
wea - ry day by day; With a faith un-daunt-ed trust and pray,—
bur-dened with its care; When there's no one near, your grief to share,—
joy you fail to find; Leave the world and all its cares be - hind,—
love can nev - er fail; If you trust in Him you shall pre - vail,—
REFRAIN
Go and tell it all to Je - sus. Go and tell it all to
Je - sus, Go and tell it all to Je - sus; At the
se - cret place of prayer, He is wait - ing for you there.

The Book That Lives Forever

Rev. Johnson Oatman Copyright, 1926, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

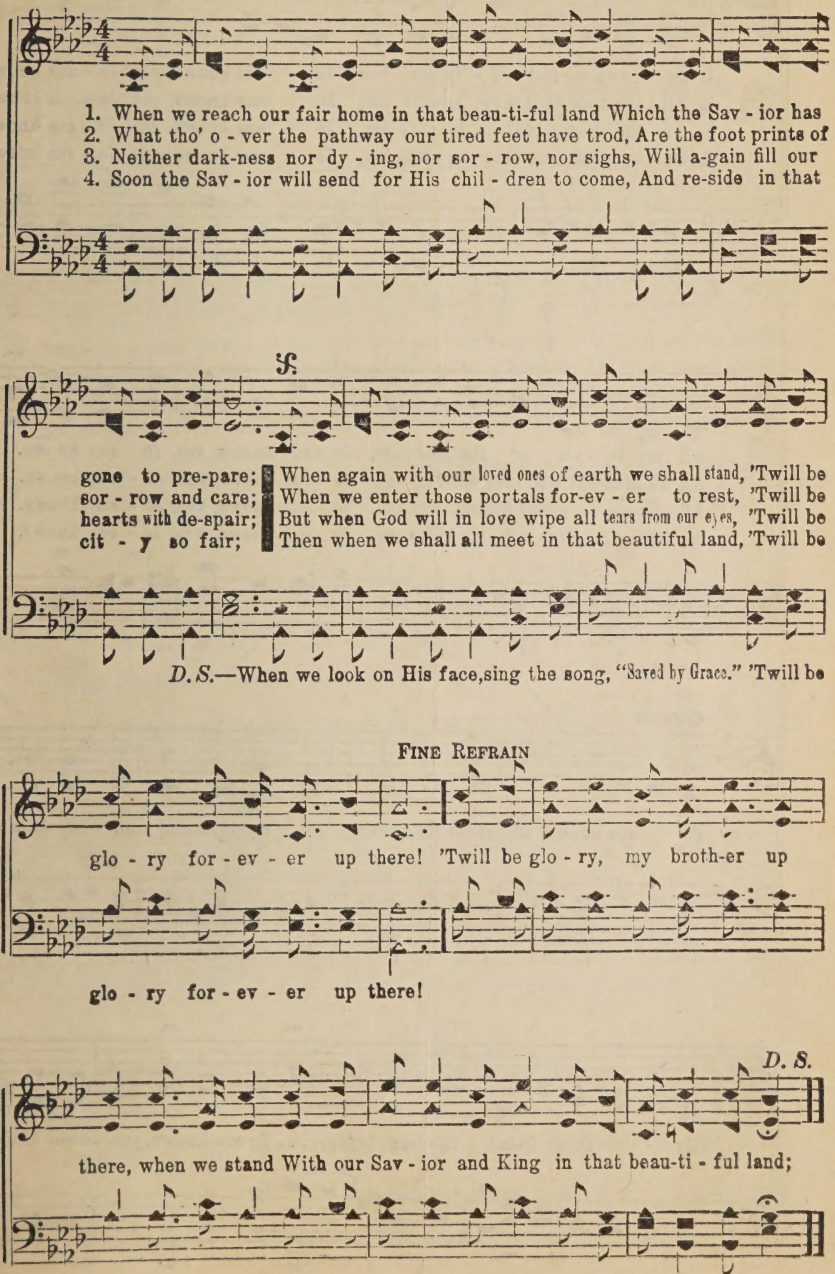

1. The earth shall pass a - way some-day, But My word shall not pass a-way;
2. The flags of na - tions may be furled, The mountains to the seas be buried:
3. Lamp to my feet from dark till dawn, Light of my path till night is gone,
The sun may fade, the moon de - cay, But God's word lives for - ev - er.
One thing will still out - last the world–God's word will live for - ev - er.
Thee I will fol - low on and on, Like Thee I'll live for - ev - er.
REFRAIN
O ho - ly Bi - ble, Book di - vine, Like a fair jew - el thou dost shine,
I'll hide thee in this heart of mine, O Book that lives for - ev - er.

The Soul's Vision

Eben E. Rexford PROPERTY OF MRS. W. E. PENN W. E. Penn

1. I have had a glo-rious vis-ion, I have looked be-yond the gate-ways
2. O the rap-ture that came o'er me, When I heard the an-gels sing-ing
3. I could hear the gold-en vi-ols, And the voic-es of the an-gels
4. There I heard a sweet voice say-ing, "Would'st thou dwell in that fair Cit-y
of the Cit-y, that fair Cit-y of the blest; I have seen the hills e-
in that land, that heav'nly land be-yond the tide, When I saw those gone be-
blend in sweetest strains of joy-ful har-mo-ny; And my soul for-got her
where there is no sor-row, where there is no sin?" Fol-low thou the Savior's
lys-ian, And the spires of those fair mansions where the weary are at rest.
fore me In the light of heav'nly noon-day with their fac-es glo-ri-fied.
tri-als, And went reaching out to heaven on that wondrous mel-o-dy.
footsteps, And the path He trod will lead you where the righteous en-ter in.
REFRAIN
O, the land beyond the shadows, Blessed land of peace and beauty Where I'll look upon the King!
And for-ev-er, and forever, Glo-ry, glory, glory, glory, Is the song I there shall sing.

191 'Twill be Glory Forever

In memory of my son R. D., who died on Paris Island, S. C., while in the service of his country, during the world war

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1920, by R. H. Cornelius **Rev. R. D. Burleson**

1. When we reach our fair home in that beau-ti-ful land Which the Sav - ior has
2. What tho' o - ver the pathway our tired feet have trod, Are the foot prints of
3. Neither dark-ness nor dy - ing, nor sor - row, nor sighs, Will a-gain fill our
4. Soon the Sav - ior will send for His chil - dren to come, And re-side in that
gone to pre-pare; When again with our loved ones of earth we shall stand, 'Twill be
sor - row and care; When we enter those portals for-ev - er to rest, 'Twill be
hearts with de-spair; But when God will in love wipe all tears from our eyes, 'Twill be
cit - y so fair; Then when we shall all meet in that beautiful land, 'Twill be
D. S.—When we look on His face, sing the song, "Saved by Grace." 'Twill be
FINE REFRAIN
glo - ry for - ev - er up there! 'Twill be glo - ry, my broth-er up
glo - ry for - ev - er up there!
D. S.
there, when we stand With our Sav - ior and King in that beau-ti - ful land;

Jesus Knows, of Course He Knows

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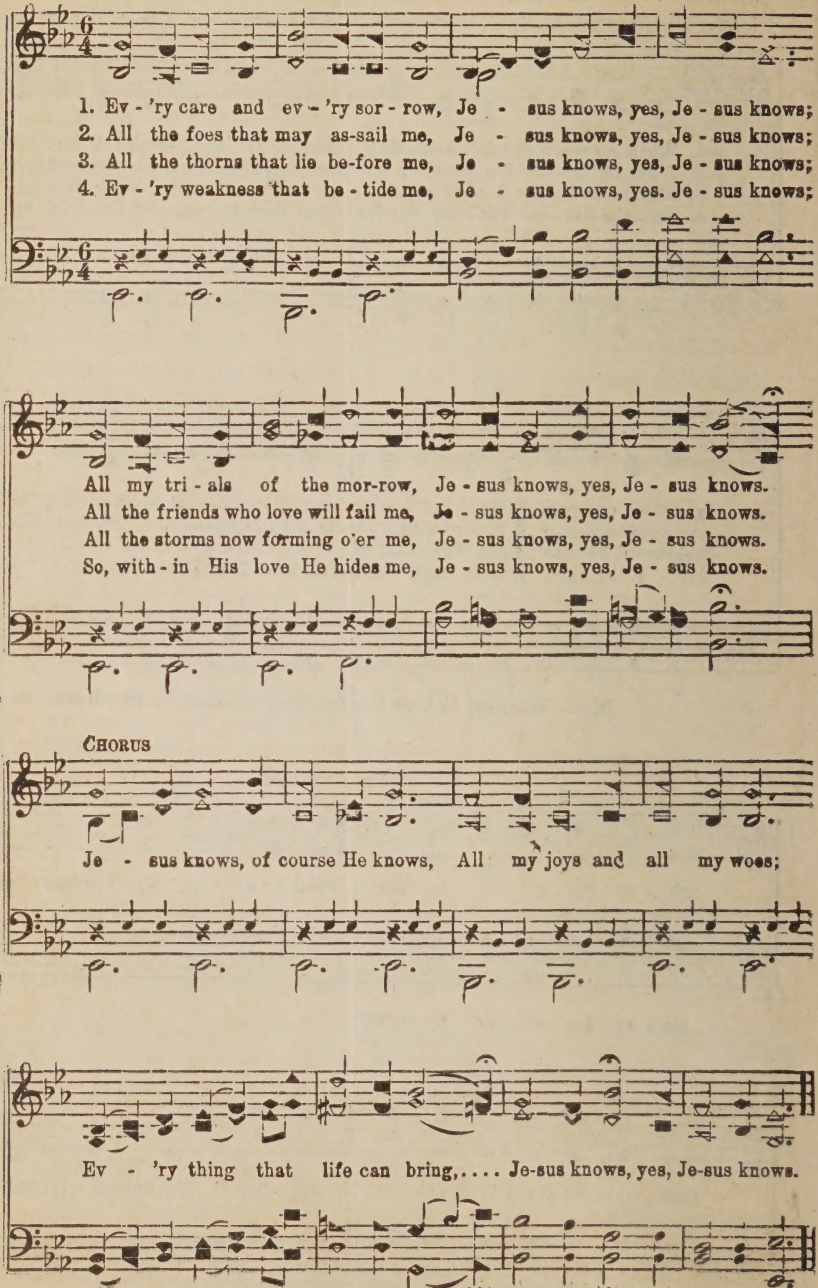
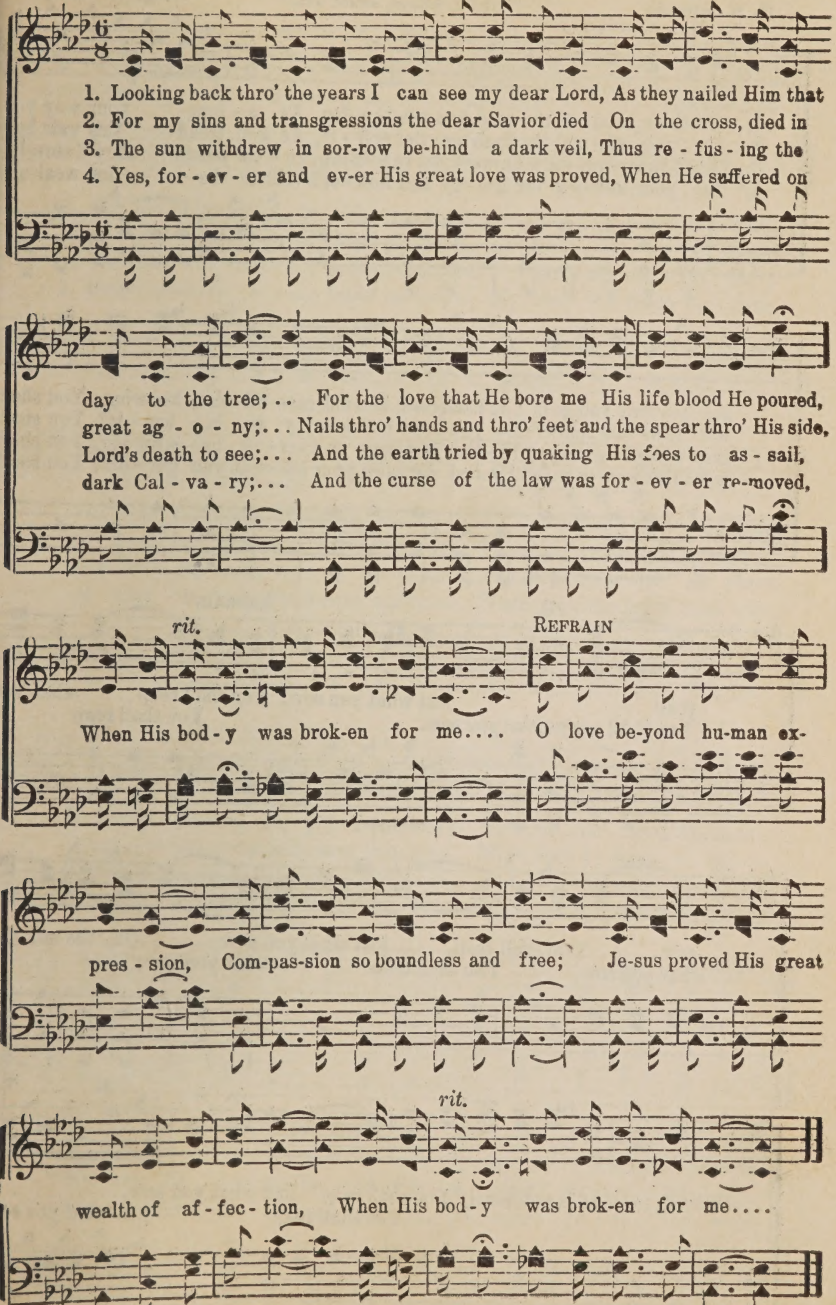
James Rowe — Mrs. R. H. Cornelius

1. Ev - 'ry care and ev - 'ry sor - row, Je - sus knows, yes, Je - sus knows;
2. All the foes that may as-sail me, Je - sus knows, yes, Je - sus knows;
3. All the thorns that lie be-fore me, Je - sus knows, yes, Je - sus knows;
4. Ev - 'ry weakness that be - tide me, Je - sus knows, yes. Je - sus knows;
All my tri - als of the mor-row, Je - sus knows, yes, Je - sus knows.
All the friends who love will fail me, Je - sus knows, yes, Je - sus knows.
All the storms now forming o'er me, Je - sus knows, yes, Je - sus knows.
So, with - in His love He hides me, Je - sus knows, yes, Je - sus knows.
CHORUS
Je - sus knows, of course He knows, All my joys and all my woes;
Ev - 'ry thing that life can bring,..... Je-sus knows, yes, Je-sus knows.

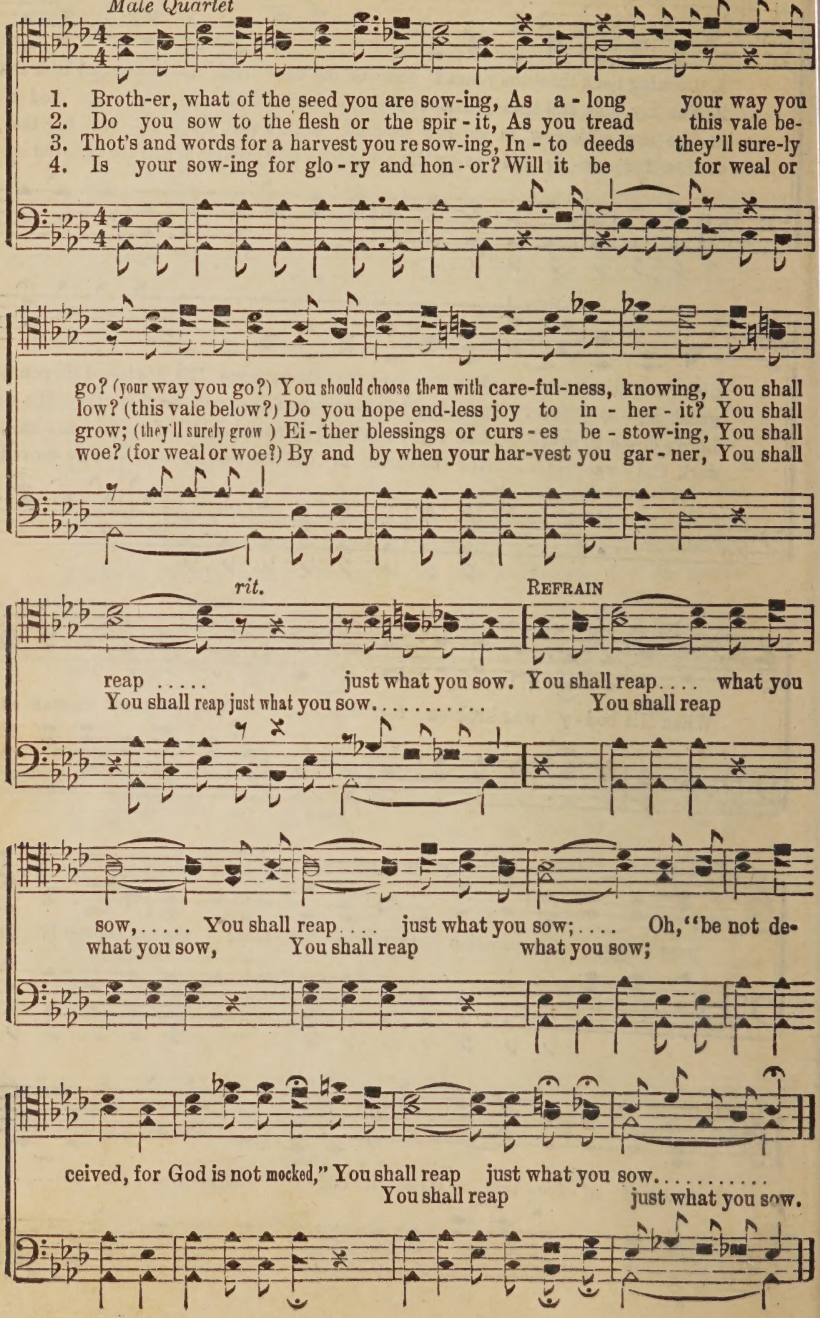
193. When His Body Was Broken For Me

Rev. Johnson Oatman Copyright, 1926, by R. H. Cornelius **R. H. Cornelius**


1. Looking back thro' the years I can see my dear Lord, As they nailed Him that day to the tree; .. For the love that He bore me His life blood He poured,
2. For my sins and transgressions the dear Savior died On the cross, died in great ag - o - ny;... Nails thro' hands and thro' feet and the spear thro' His side.
3. The sun withdrew in sor-row be-hind a dark veil, Thus re - fus - ing the Lord's death to see;... And the earth tried by quaking His foes to as - sail,
4. Yes, for - ev - er and ev-er His great love was proved, When He suffered on dark Cal - va - ry;... And the curse of the law was for - ev - er re-moved,
rit.
REFRAIN
When His bod - y was brok-en for me.... O love be-yond hu-man ex-
pres - sion, Com-pas-sion so boundless and free; Je-sus proved His great
rit.
wealth of af - fec - tion, When His bod - y was brok-en for me....

You Shall Reap What You Sow

N. W. Allphin — Virgil O. Stamps, owner, 1925 — Virgil O. Stamps

Male Quartet

1. Broth-er, what of the seed you are sow-ing, As a - long your way you
2. Do you sow to the flesh or the spir - it, As you tread this vale be-
3. Thot's and words for a harvest you re sow-ing, In - to deeds they'll sure-ly
4. Is your sow-ing for glo - ry and hon - or? Will it be for weal or
go? (your way you go?) You should choose them with care-ful-ness, knowing, You shall
low? (this vale below?) Do you hope end-less joy to in - her - it? You shall
grow; (they'll surely grow) Ei - ther blessings or curs - es be - stow-ing, You shall
woe? (for weal or woe?) By and by when your har-vest you gar - ner, You shall
rit.
REFRAIN
reap ..... just what you sow. You shall reap.... what you
You shall reap just what you sow..... You shall reap
sow,..... You shall reap.... just what you sow;.... Oh, "be not de-
what you sow, You shall reap what you sow;
ceived, for God is not mocked," You shall reap just what you sow.....
You shall reap just what you sow.

MALE VOICES

195

Dreams of Home

James Rowe

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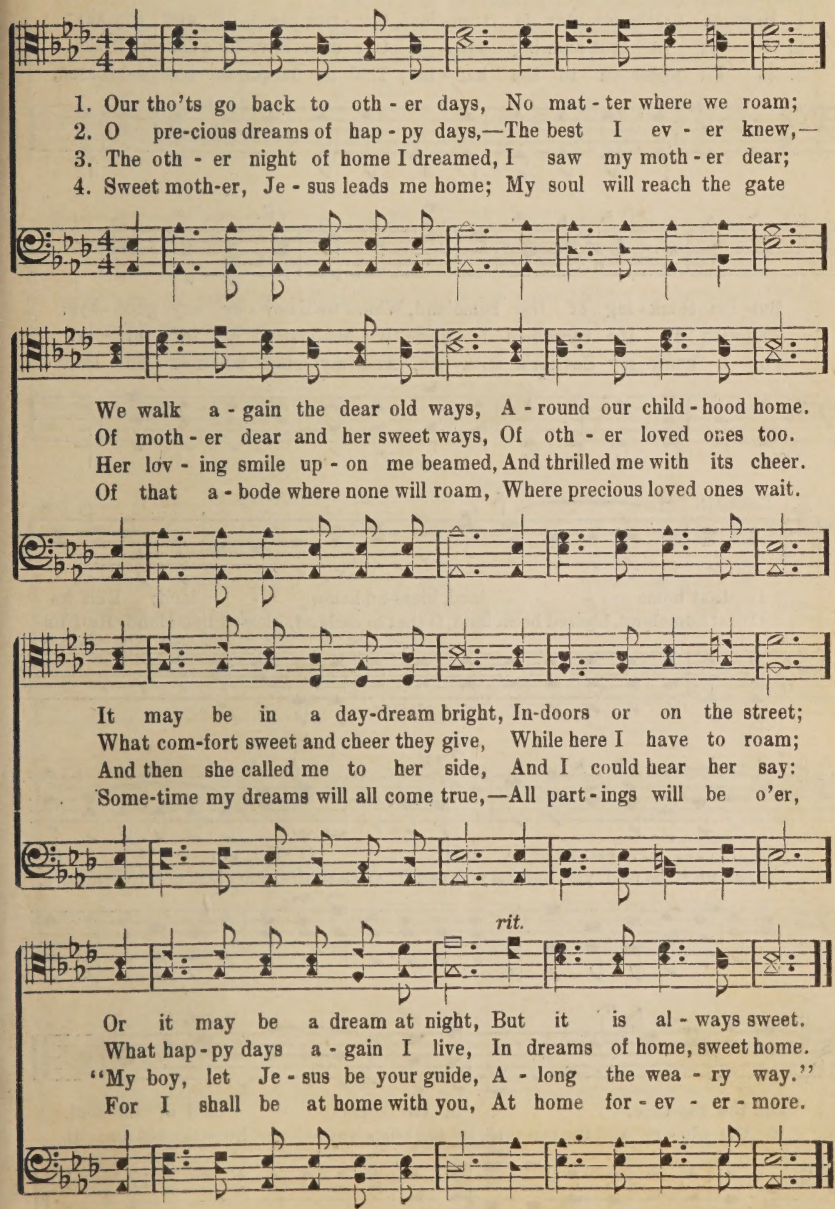
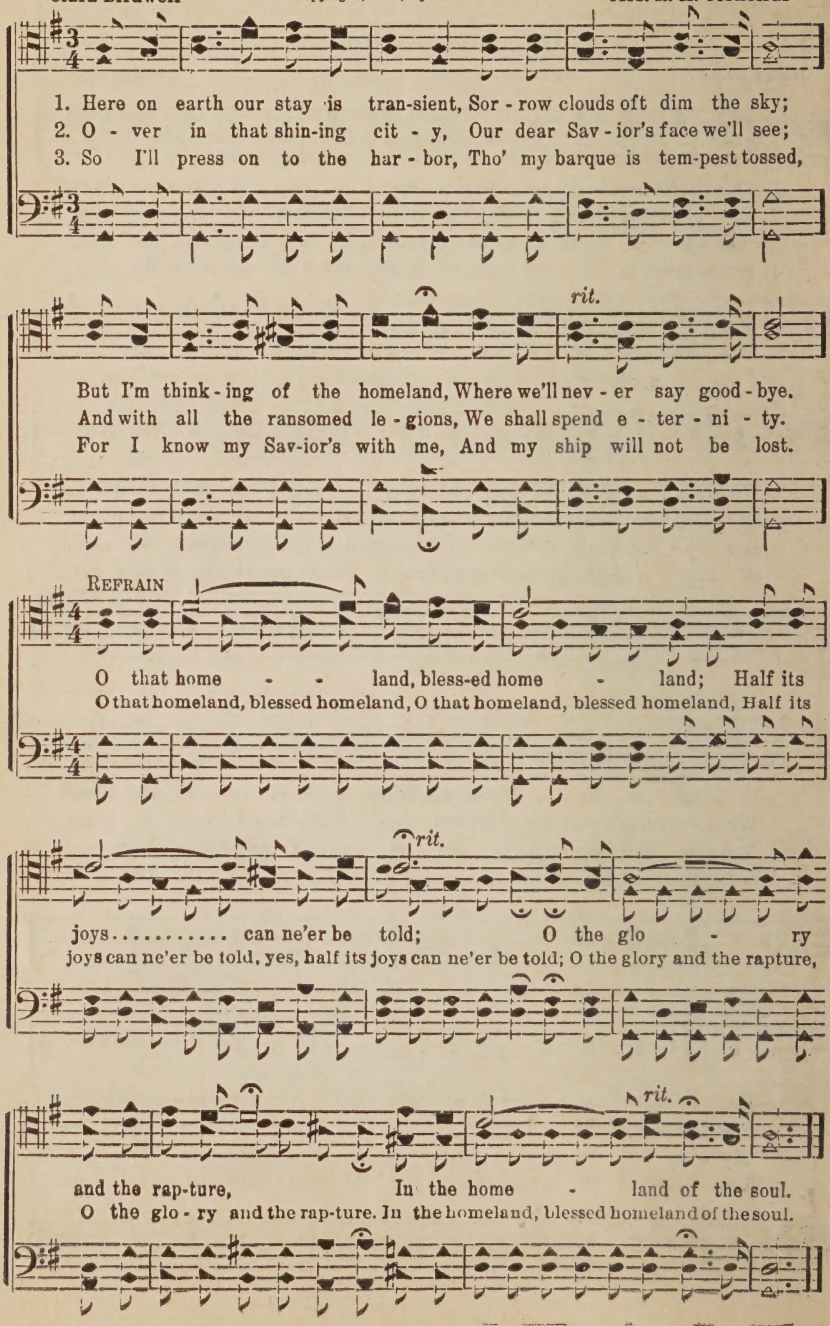
Hubert Ellis


1. Our tho'ts go back to oth - er days, No mat - ter where we roam;
2. O pre-cious dreams of hap - py days,—The best I ev - er knew,—
3. The oth - er night of home I dreamed, I saw my moth - er dear;
4. Sweet moth-er, Je - sus leads me home; My soul will reach the gate
We walk a - gain the dear old ways, A - round our child - hood home.
Of moth - er dear and her sweet ways, Of oth - er loved ones too.
Her lov - ing smile up - on me beamed, And thrilled me with its cheer.
Of that a - bode where none will roam, Where precious loved ones wait.
It may be in a day-dream bright, In-doors or on the street;
What com-fort sweet and cheer they give, While here I have to roam;
And then she called me to her side, And I could hear her say:
Some-time my dreams will all come true,—All part - ings will be o'er,
rit.
Or it may be a dream at night, But it is al - ways sweet.
What hap - py days a - gain I live, In dreams of home, sweet home.
"My boy, let Je - sus be your guide, A - long the wea - ry way."
For I shall be at home with you, At home for - ev - er - more.

196 O That Homeland

Clara Birdwell Copyright, 1928, by R. H. Cornelius Mrs. R. H. Cornelius


1. Here on earth our stay is tran-sient, Sor - row clouds oft dim the sky;
2. O - ver in that shin-ing cit - y, Our dear Sav - ior's face we'll see;
3. So I'll press on to the har - bor, Tho' my barque is tem-pest tossed,
rit.
But I'm think - ing of the homeland, Where we'll nev - er say good - bye.
And with all the ransomed le - gions, We shall spend e - ter - ni - ty.
For I know my Sav-ior's with me, And my ship will not be lost.
REFRAIN
O that home - - land, bless-ed home - land; Half its
O that homeland, blessed homeland, O that homeland, blessed homeland, Half its
rit.
joys..... can ne'er be told; O the glo - ry
joys can ne'er be told, yes, half its joys can ne'er be told; O the glory and the rapture,
rit.
and the rap-ture, In the home - land of the soul.
O the glo - ry and the rap-ture. In the homeland, blessed homeland of the soul.

Soul, Ahoy!

W. C. Martin

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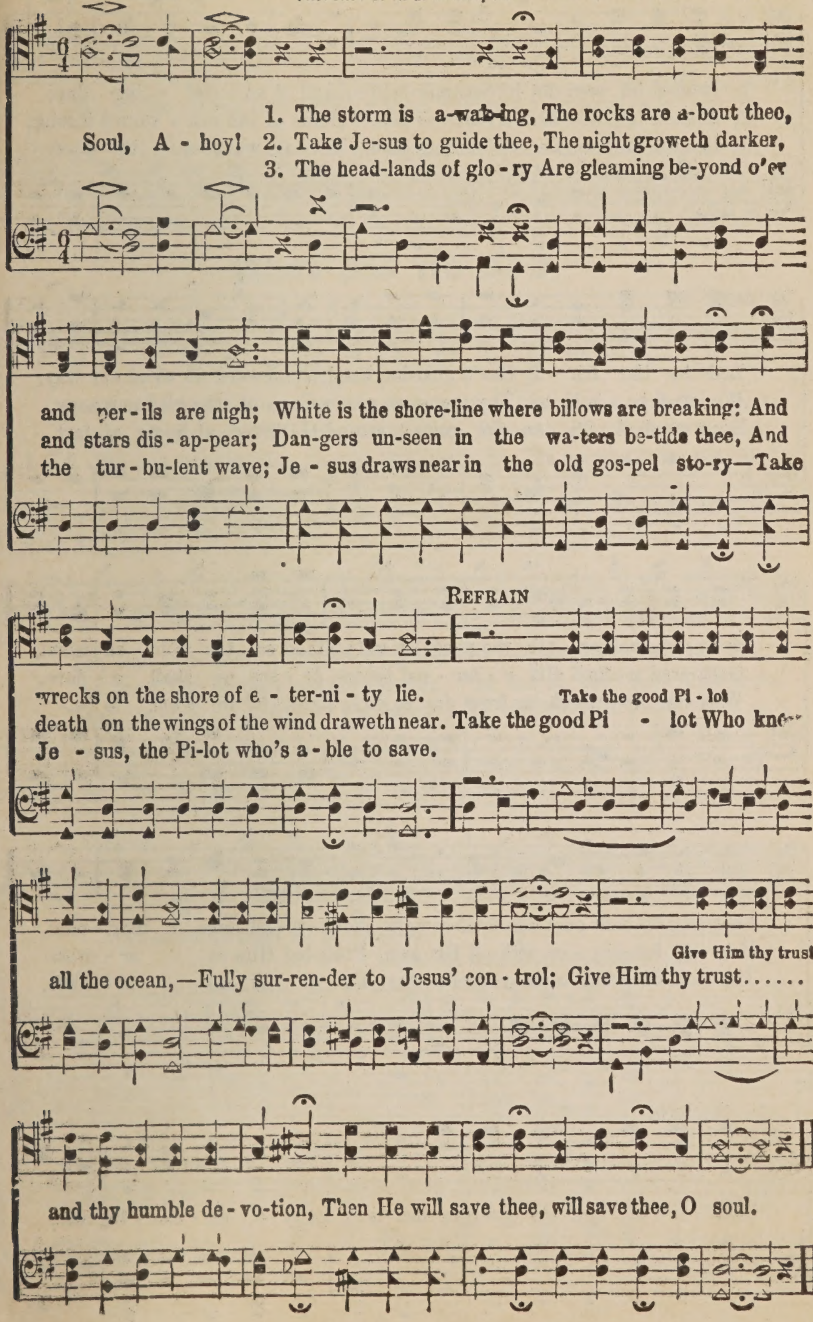
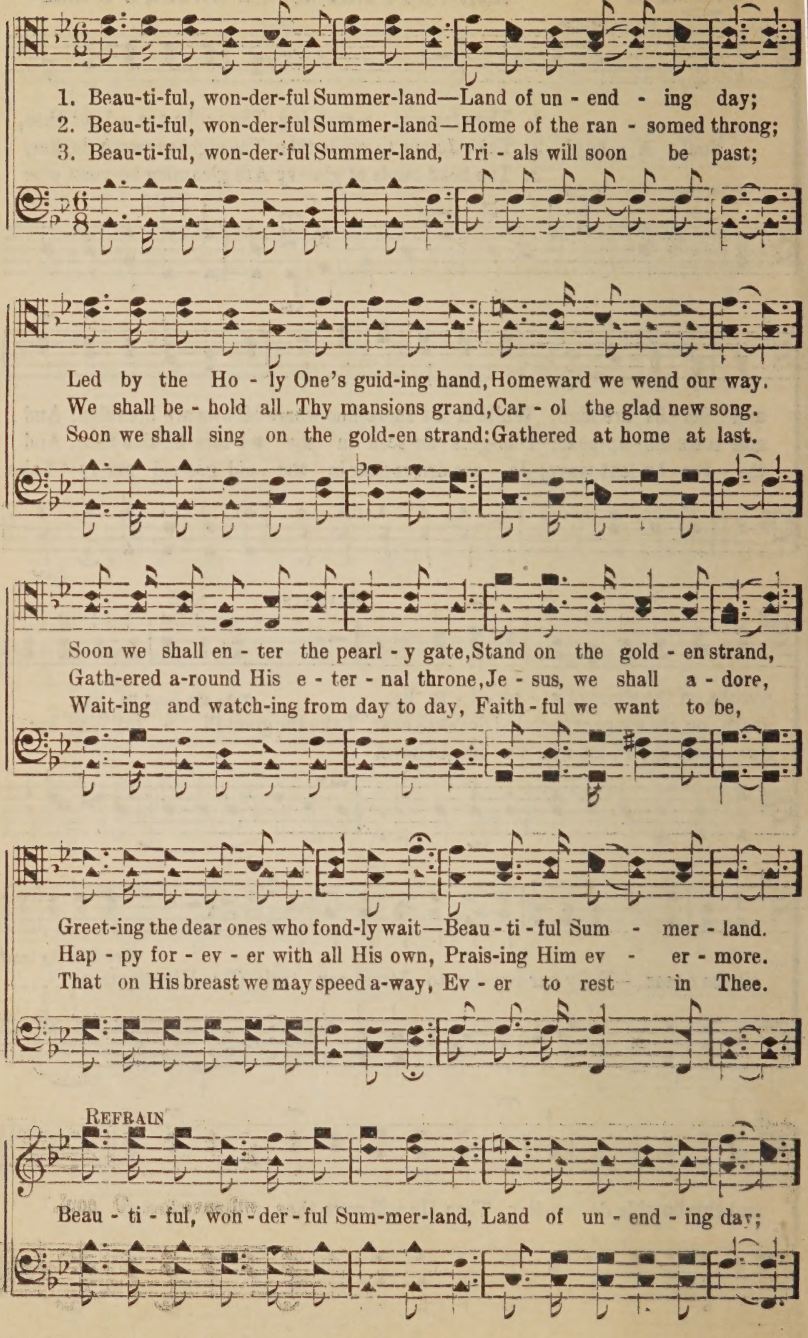
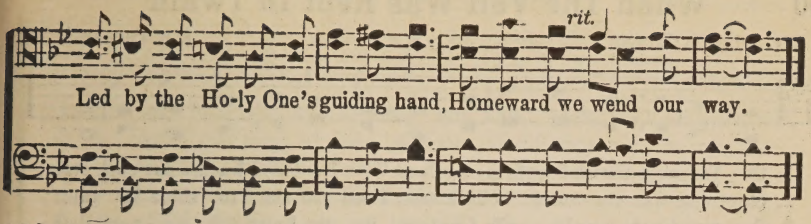
A. L. Myrick & E. O. Allen


1. The storm is a-wak-ing, The rocks are a-bout theo,
Soul, A - hoy! 2. Take Je-sus to guide thee, The night groweth darker,
3. The head-lands of glo - ry Are gleaming be-yond o'er
and per-ils are nigh; White is the shore-line where billows are breaking: And
and stars dis-ap-pear; Dan-gers un-seen in the wa-ters be-tide thee, And
the tur-bu-lent wave; Je - sus draws near in the old gos-pel sto-ry—Take
REFRAIN
wrecks on the shore of e - ter-ni - ty lie.
Take the good Pi - lot
death on the wings of the wind draweth near. Take the good Pi - lot Who kno-
Je - sus, the Pi-lot who's a-ble to save.
Give Him thy trust
all the ocean,—Fully sur-ren-der to Jesus' con-trol; Give Him thy trust.....
and thy humble de-vo-tion, Then He will save thee, will save thee, O soul.

198 Beautiful Summerland

James Rowe COPYRIGHT, 1928, BY R. H. CORNELIUS Mrs. R. H. Cornelius

1. Beau-ti-ful, won-der-ful Summer-land—Land of un - end - ing day;
2. Beau-ti-ful, won-der-ful Summer-land—Home of the ran - somed throng;
3. Beau-ti-ful, won-der-ful Summer-land, Tri - als will soon be past;
Led by the Ho - ly One's guid-ing hand, Homeward we wend our way.
We shall be - hold all Thy mansions grand, Car - ol the glad new song.
Soon we shall sing on the gold-en strand: Gathered at home at last.
Soon we shall en - ter the pearl - y gate, Stand on the gold - en strand,
Gath-ered a-round His e - ter - nal throne, Je - sus, we shall a - dore,
Wait-ing and watch-ing from day to day, Faith - ful we want to be,
Greet-ing the dear ones who fond-ly wait—Beau - ti - ful Sum - mer - land.
Hap - py for - ev - er with all His own, Prais-ing Him ev - er - more.
That on His breast we may speed a-way, Ev - er to rest in Thee.
REFRAIN
Beau - ti - ful, won - der - ful Sum-mer-land, Land of un - end - ing day;



199.

What Did He Do?

W. Owen

1. O lis-ten to our wondrous sto-ry, Count ed once a-mong the lost;
2. No an-gel could His place have tak-en, High-est of the high tho' he;
3. Will you sur-ren-der to this Sav-iour? To His sceptre hum-bly bow?

Yet, One came down from heaven's glo-ry Sav-ing us at aw-ful cost!
The loved One on the cross for-sak-en Was one of the God-head three!
You, too shall come to know His fav-or, He will save you, save you now.

CHORUS.

Who saved us from e-ter-nal loss? What did He d-?
Who but God's Son upon the cross? H-

Where is He now? In heav-en in-ter-ced-ing!
died for you? Be-lieve it thou, In heav-en in-ter-ced-ing!

200 When The Veil Was Rent In Twain

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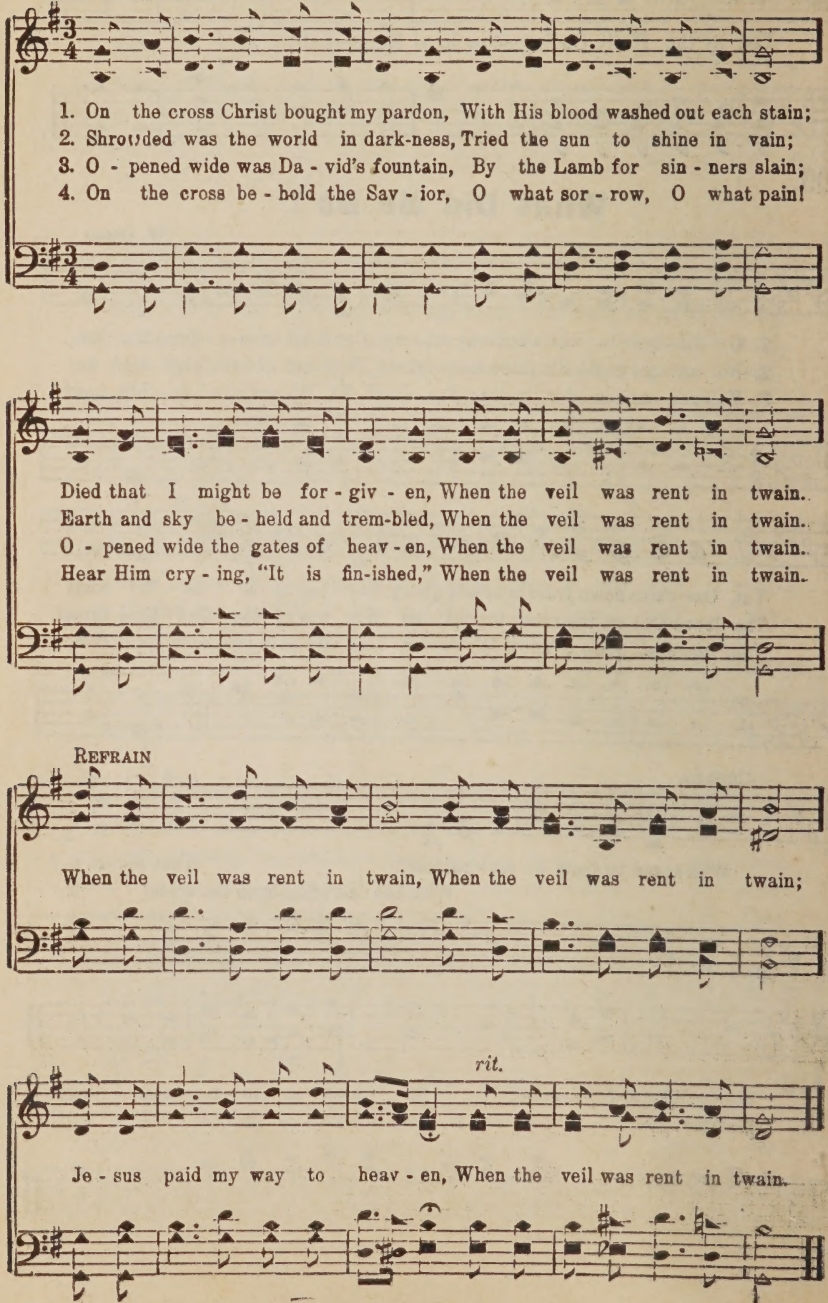
1. On the cross Christ bought my pardon, With His blood washed out each stain;
2. Shrouded was the world in dark-ness, Tried the sun to shine in vain;
3. O - pened wide was Da - vid's fountain, By the Lamb for sin - ners slain;
4. On the cross be - hold the Sav - ior, O what sor - row, O what pain!
Died that I might be for - giv - en, When the veil was rent in twain.
Earth and sky be - held and trem-bled, When the veil was rent in twain.
O - pened wide the gates of heav - en, When the veil was rent in twain.
Hear Him cry - ing, "It is fin-ished," When the veil was rent in twain.
REFRAIN
When the veil was rent in twain, When the veil was rent in twain;
rit.
Je - sus paid my way to heav - en, When the veil was rent in twain.

It Was There

James Rowe

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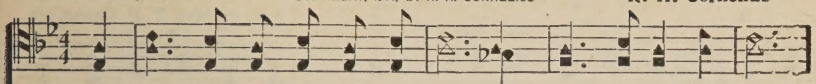
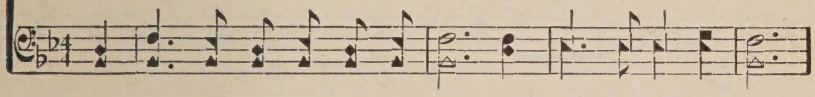
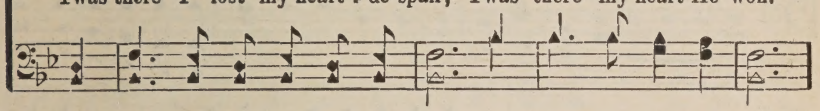
R. H. Cornelius



1. The ev - 'ning sun was sink-ing low, To rest, the birds had flown.
2. A ten - der song of love di - vine Came ring - ing to me there;
3. The song was waft - ed down to me From out a house of prayer
4. It made me think of "Home, sweet home" Which, then, was far a - way,
5. Oh, lit - tle church up - on the hill, Tho' now a - far from me,
6. My way - ward life was end - ed there, As sank the gold - en sun;



I stood with - in its gold - en glow, De - spair - ing and a - lone.
It touched this way-ward heart of mine And lift - ed my de - spair.
Which in a dis-tance I could see With - in a grove most fair.
For I in sin had loved to roam Since boy-hood's hap-py day.
I still can feel that hap - py thrill, When - e'er I think of thee.
'Twas there I lost my heart's de-spair, 'Twas there my heart He won.



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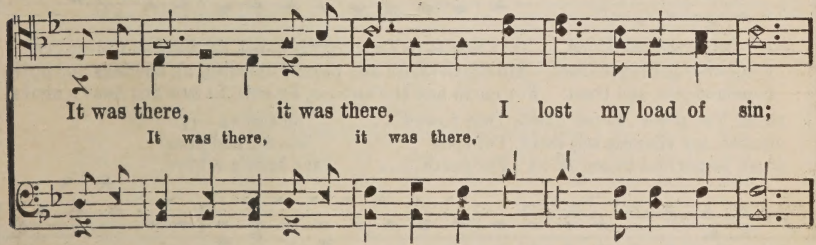
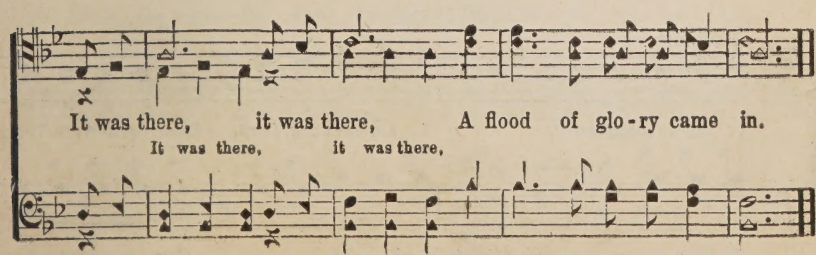


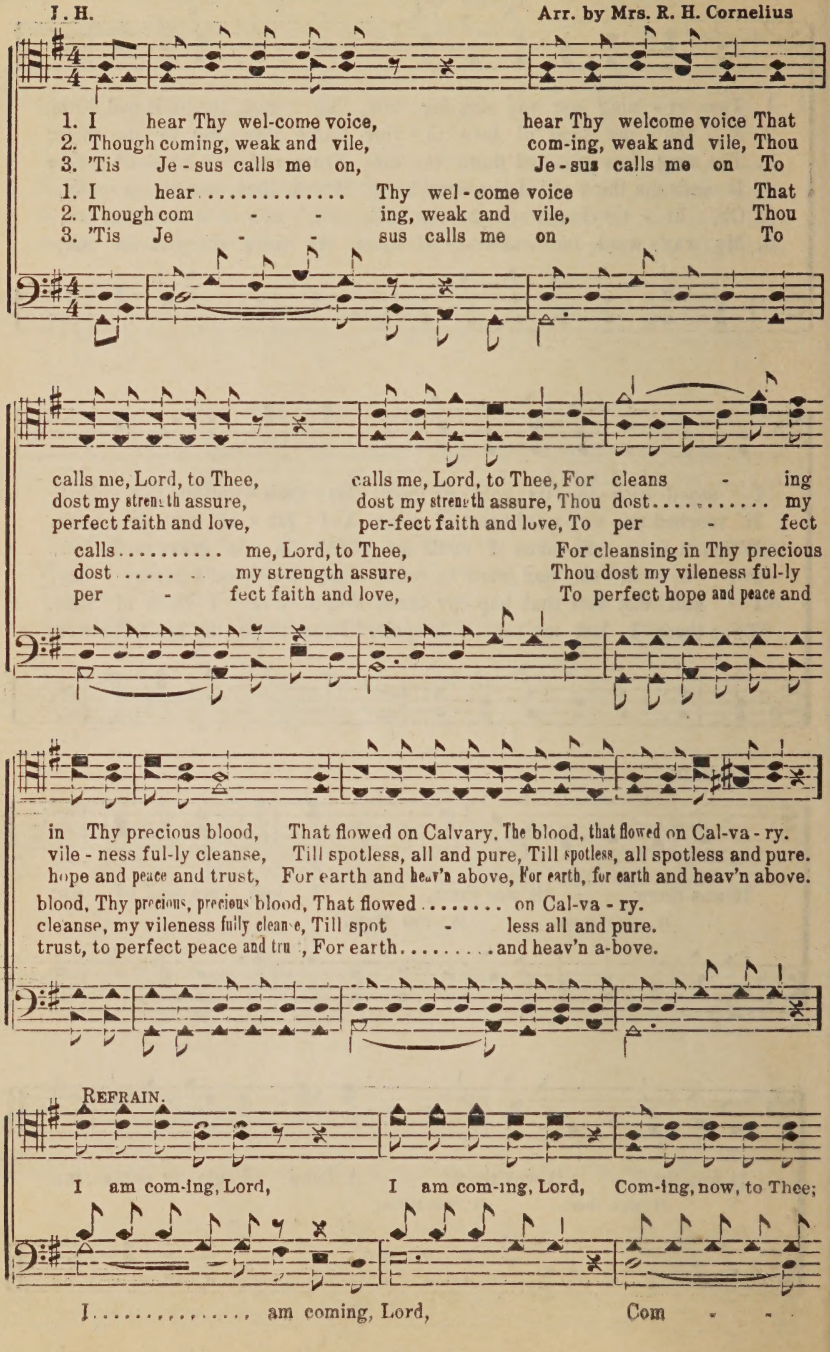
It was there, it was there, I lost my load of sin;
It was there, it was there,



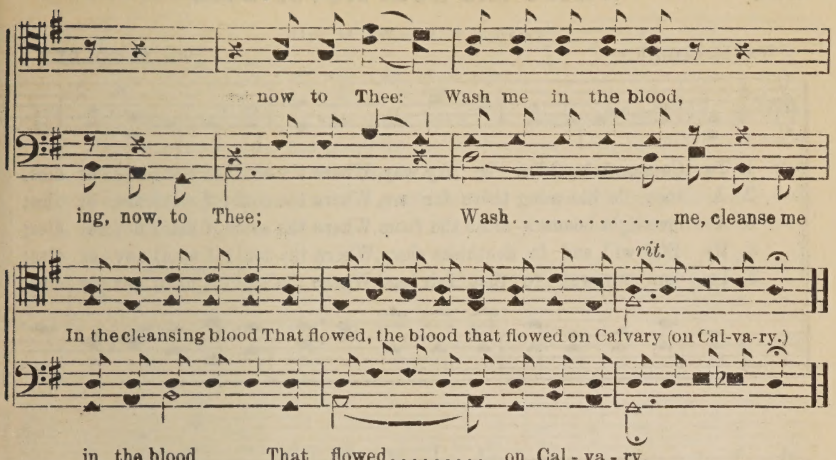
It was there, it was there, A flood of glo - ry came in.
It was there, it was there,

202 I Hear Thy Welcome Voice

This arr. owned by R. H. Cornelius, 1928

J. H. — Rev. L. Hartsough
Arr. by Mrs. R. H. Cornelius

1. I hear Thy wel-come voice, hear Thy welcome voice That
2. Though coming, weak and vile, com-ing, weak and vile, Thou
3. 'Tis Je-sus calls me on, Je-sus calls me on To
1. I hear ..... Thy wel-come voice That
2. Though com - - ing, weak and vile, Thou
3. 'Tis Je - - sus calls me on To
calls me, Lord, to Thee, calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleans - ing
dost my strength assure, dost my strength assure, Thou dost ..... my
perfect faith and love, per-fect faith and love, To per - fect
calls ..... me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy precious
dost ..... my strength assure, Thou dost my vileness ful-ly
per - fect faith and love, To perfect hope and peace and
in Thy precious blood, That flowed on Calvary. The blood, that flowed on Cal-va-ry.
vile-ness ful-ly cleanse, Till spotless, all and pure, Till spotless, all spotless and pure.
hope and peace and trust, For earth and heav'n above, For earth, for earth and heav'n above.
blood, Thy precious, precious blood, That flowed ..... on Cal-va-ry.
cleanse, my vileness fully cleanse, Till spot - less all and pure.
trust, to perfect peace and tru , For earth ..... and heav'n a-bove.
REFRAIN.
I am com-ing, Lord, I am com-ing, Lord, Com-ing, now, to Thee;
I ..... am coming, Lord, Com - -

I Hear Thy Welcome Voice. Concluded


now to Thee: Wash me in the blood,
ing, now, to Thee; Wash . . . . . me, cleanse me
rit.
In the cleansing blood That flowed, the blood that flowed on Calvary (on Cal-va-ry.)
in the blood That flowed . . . . . on Cal - va - ry.

203 Others Follow You

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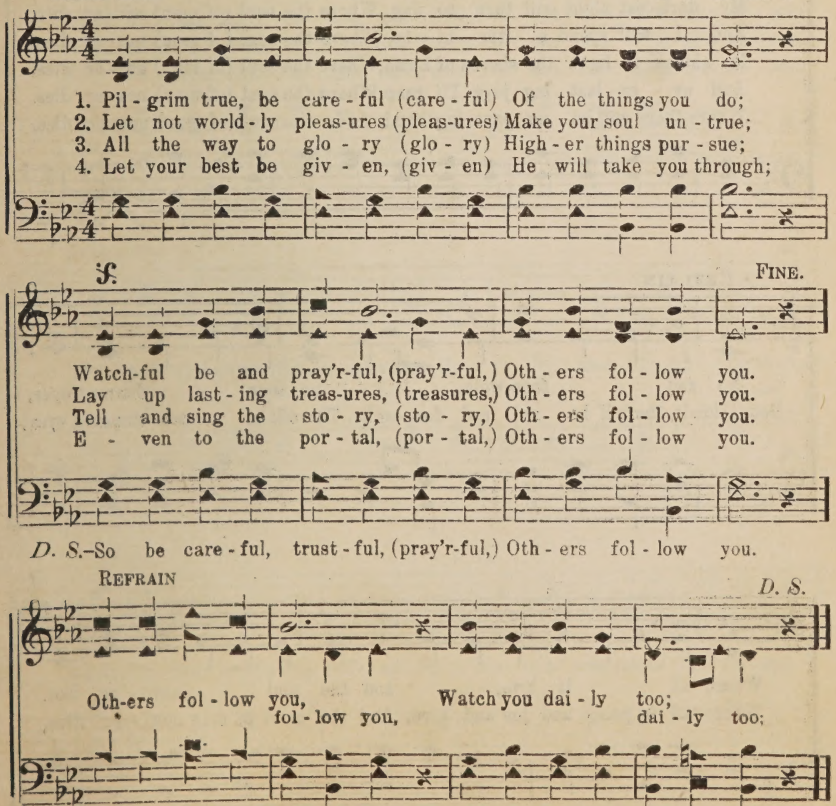
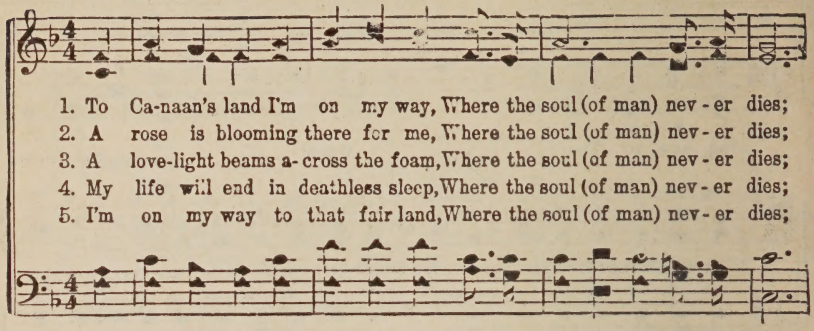
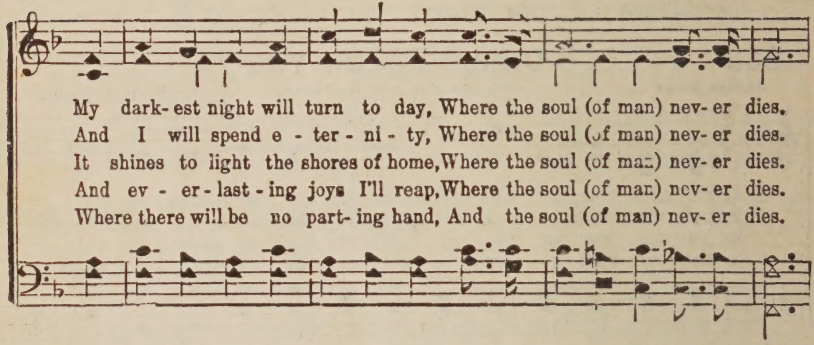

1. Pil - grim true, be care - ful (care - ful) Of the things you do;
2. Let not world - ly pleas-ures (pleas-ures) Make your soul un - true;
3. All the way to glo - ry (glo - ry) High - er things pur - sue;
4. Let your best be giv - en, (giv - en) He will take you through;
FINE.
Watch-ful be and pray'r-ful, (pray'r-ful,) Oth - ers fol - low you.
Lay up last - ing treas-ures, (treasures,) Oth - ers fol - low you.
Tell and sing the sto - ry, (sto - ry,) Oth - ers fol - low you.
E - ven to the por - tal, (por - tal,) Oth - ers fol - low you.
D. S.–So be care - ful, trust - ful, (pray'r-ful,) Oth - ers fol - low you.
REFRAIN
D. S.
Oth-ers fol - low you, Watch you dai - ly too;
fol - low you, dai - ly too;

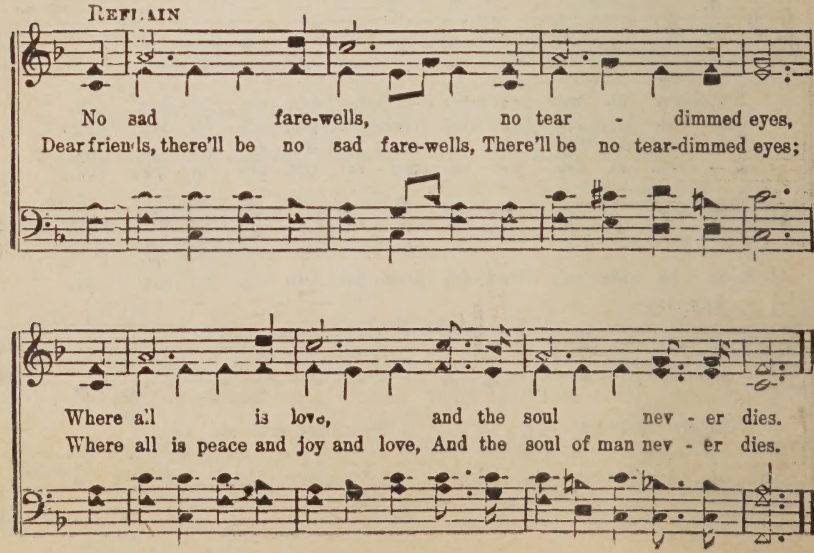
Where the Soul Never Dies

Copyright, 1914, by Wm. M. Golden

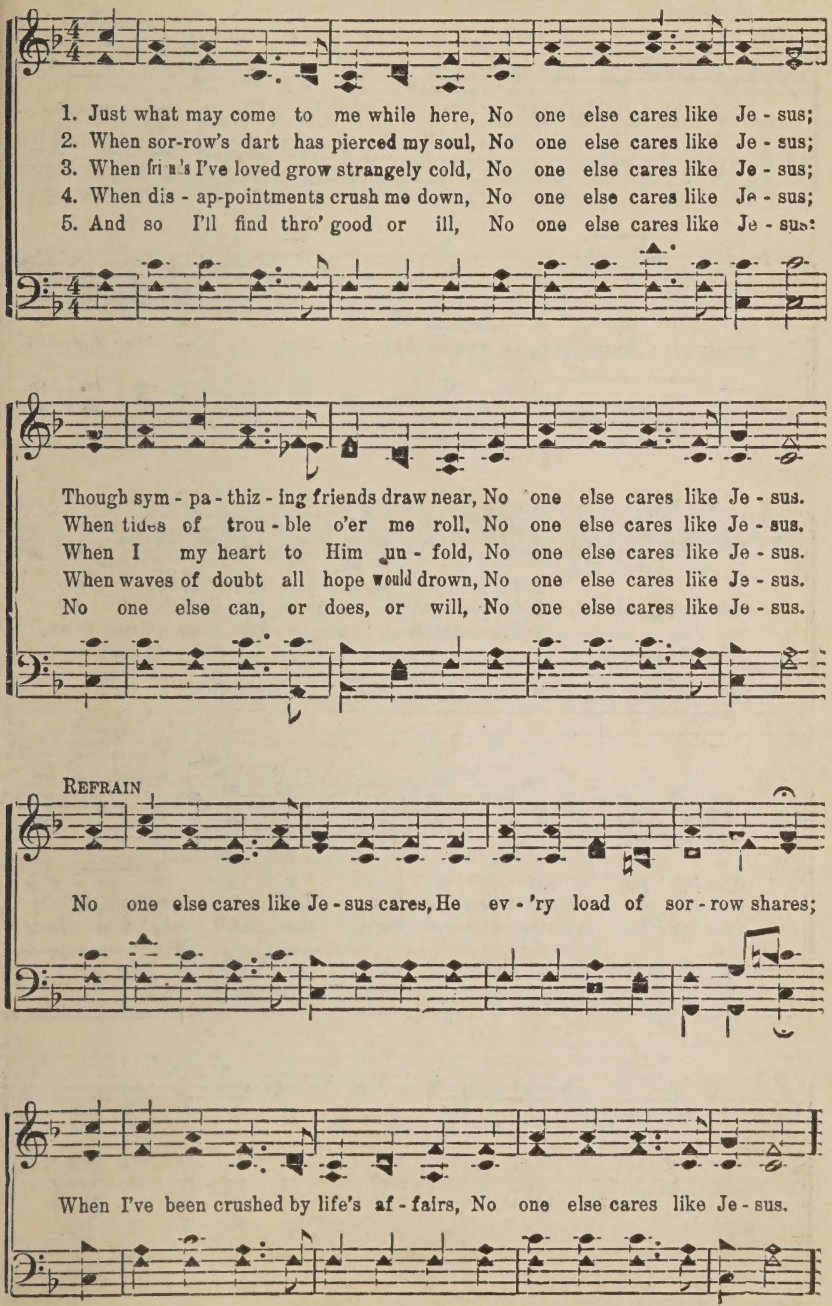
WM. M. GOLDEN WM. M. GOLDEN


1. To Ca-naan's land I'm on my way, Where the soul (of man) nev-er dies;
2. A rose is blooming there for me, Where the soul (of man) nev-er dies;
3. A love-light beams a-cross the foam, Where the soul (of man) nev-er dies;
4. My life will end in deathless sleep, Where the soul (of man) nev-er dies;
5. I'm on my way to that fair land, Where the soul (of man) nev-er dies;


My dark-est night will turn to day, Where the soul (of man) nev-er dies.
And I will spend e-ter-ni-ty, Where the soul (of man) nev-er dies.
It shines to light the shores of home, Where the soul (of man) nev-er dies.
And ev-er-last-ing joys I'll reap, Where the soul (of man) nev-er dies.
Where there will be no part-ing hand, And the soul (of man) nev-er dies.

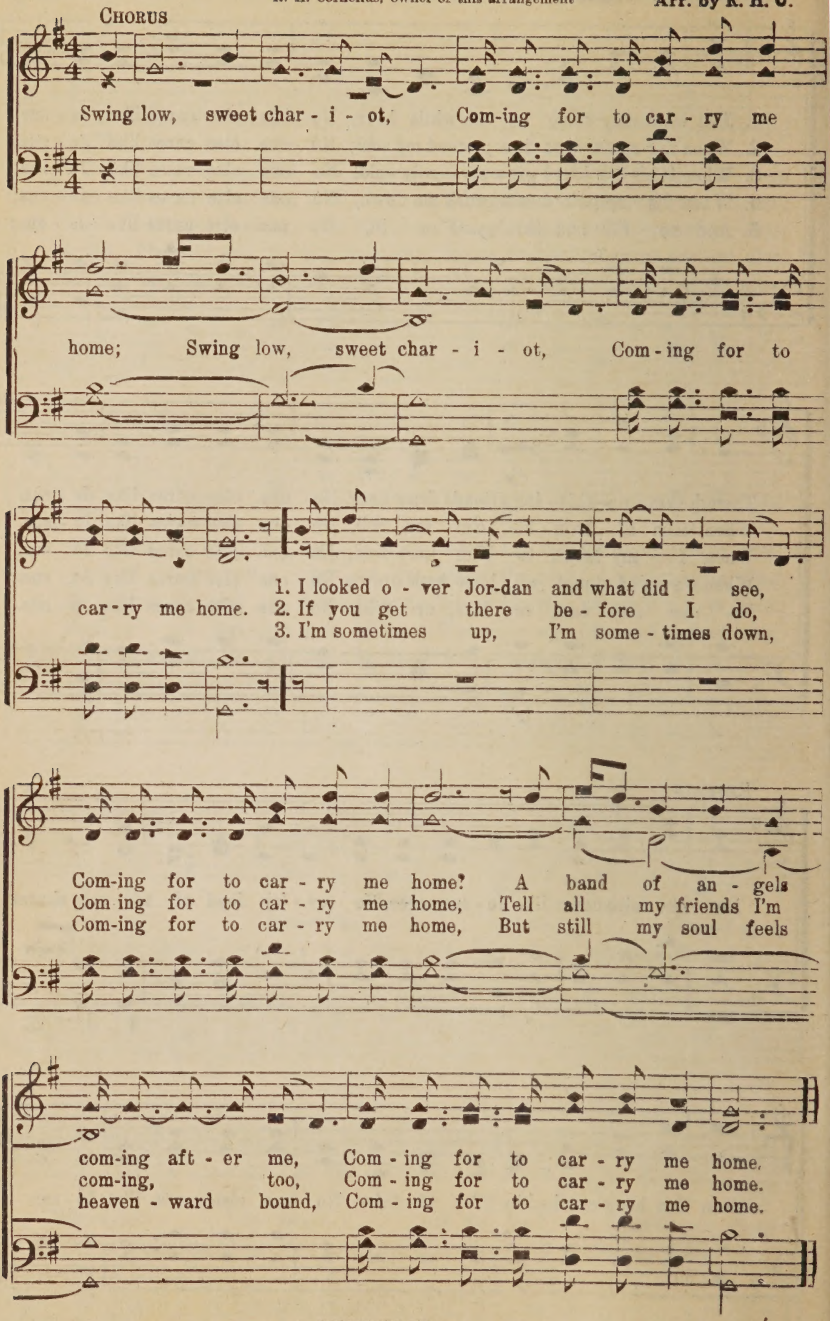
REFRAIN

No sad fare-wells, no tear - dimmed eyes,
Dear friends, there'll be no sad fare-wells, There'll be no tear-dimmed eyes;
Where all is love, and the soul nev - er dies.
Where all is peace and joy and love, And the soul of man nev - er dies.

No One Else Cares Like Jesus

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1922, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. Just what may come to me while here, No one else cares like Je - sus;
2. When sor-row's dart has pierced my soul, No one else cares like Je - sus;
3. When friends I've loved grow strangely cold, No one else cares like Je - sus;
4. When dis - ap-pointments crush me down, No one else cares like Je - sus;
5. And so I'll find thro' good or ill, No one else cares like Je - sus:
Though sym - pa - thiz - ing friends draw near, No one else cares like Je - sus.
When tides of trou - ble o'er me roll, No one else cares like Je - sus.
When I my heart to Him un - fold, No one else cares like Je - sus.
When waves of doubt all hope would drown, No one else cares like Je - sus.
No one else can, or does, or will, No one else cares like Je - sus.
Refrain
No one else cares like Je - sus cares, He ev - 'ry load of sor - row shares;
When I've been crushed by life's af - fairs, No one else cares like Je - sus.

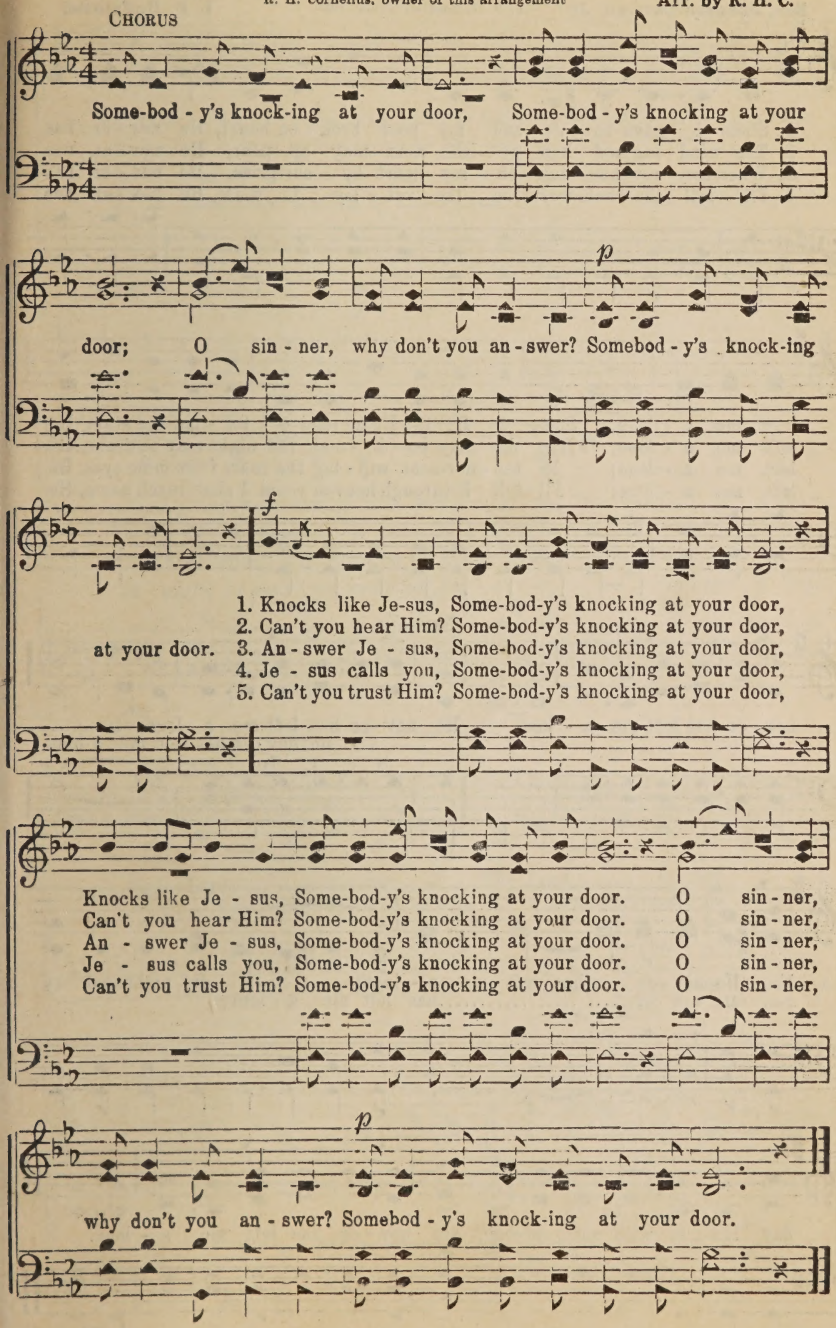
Swing Low

R. H. Cornelius, owner of this arrangement

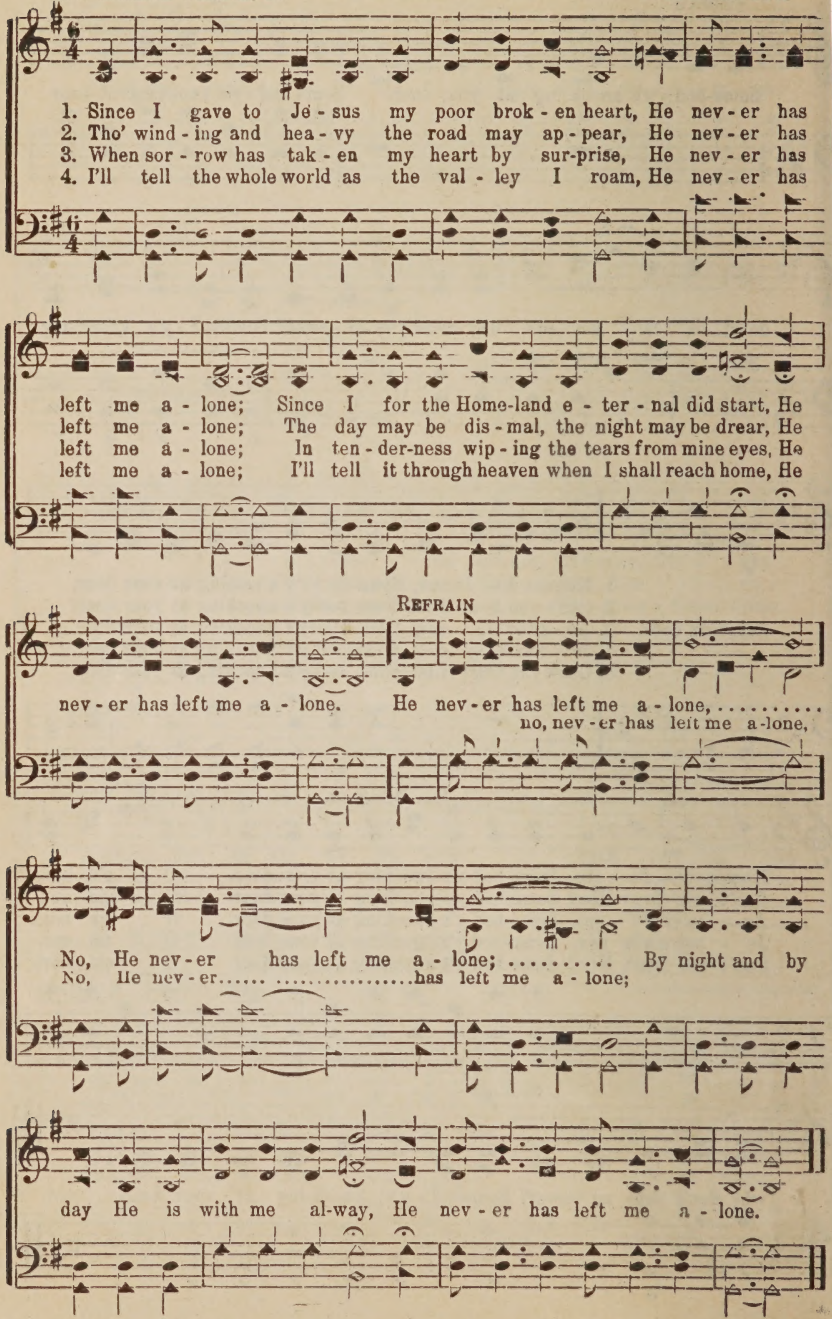
Arr. by R. H. C.

CHORUS
Swing low, sweet char - i - ot, Com-ing for to car - ry me
home; Swing low, sweet char - i - ot, Com - ing for to
car - ry me home.
1. I looked o - ver Jor-dan and what did I see,
2. If you get there be - fore I do,
3. I'm sometimes up, I'm some - times down,
Com-ing for to car - ry me home? A band of an - gels
Com ing for to car - ry me home, Tell all my friends I'm
Com-ing for to car - ry me home, But still my soul feels
com-ing aft - er me, Com - ing for to car - ry me home.
com-ing, too, Com - ing for to car - ry me home.
heaven - ward bound, Com - ing for to car - ry me home.

207 Somebody's Knocking at Your Door

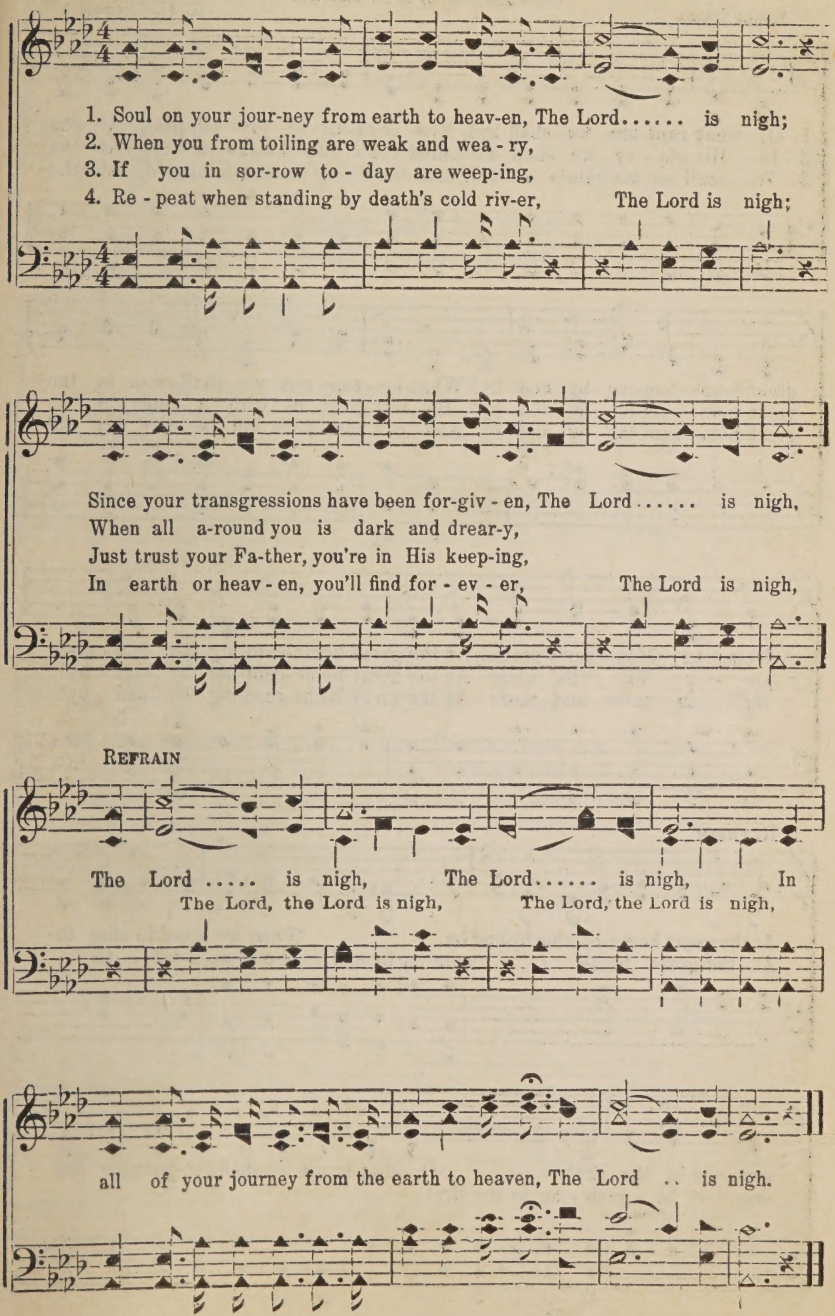
R. H. Cornelius, owner of this arrangement

Arr. by R. H. C.

CHORUS
Some-bod - y's knock-ing at your door, Some-bod - y's knocking at your
p
door; O sin - ner, why don't you an - swer? Somebod - y's knock-ing
f
1. Knocks like Je-sus, Some-bod-y's knocking at your door,
2. Can't you hear Him? Some-bod-y's knocking at your door,
at your door. 3. An - swer Je - sus, Some-bod-y's knocking at your door,
4. Je - sus calls you, Some-bod-y's knocking at your door,
5. Can't you trust Him? Some-bod-y's knocking at your door,
Knocks like Je - sus, Some-bod-y's knocking at your door. O sin - ner,
Can't you hear Him? Some-bod-y's knocking at your door. O sin - ner,
An - swer Je - sus, Some-bod-y's knocking at your door. O sin - ner,
Je - sus calls you, Some-bod-y's knocking at your door. O sin - ner,
Can't you trust Him? Some-bod-y's knocking at your door. O sin - ner,
p
why don't you an - swer? Somebod - y's knock-ing at your door.

He Never Has Left Me Alone

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. L. D. Huffstutler, owner, 1923 L. D. Huffstutler

1. Since I gave to Je - sus my poor brok - en heart, He nev - er has
2. Tho' wind - ing and hea - vy the road may ap - pear, He nev - er has
3. When sor - row has tak - en my heart by sur-prise, He nev - er has
4. I'll tell the whole world as the val - ley I roam, He nev - er has
left me a - lone; Since I for the Home-land e - ter - nal did start, He
left me a - lone; The day may be dis - mal, the night may be drear, He
left me a - lone; In ten - der-ness wip - ing the tears from mine eyes, He
left me a - lone; I'll tell it through heaven when I shall reach home, He
REFRAIN
nev - er has left me a - lone. He nev - er has left me a - lone,
no, nev - er has left me a - lone,
No, He nev - er has left me a - lone; By night and by
No, He nev - er has left me a - lone;
day He is with me al-way, He nev - er has left me a - lone.

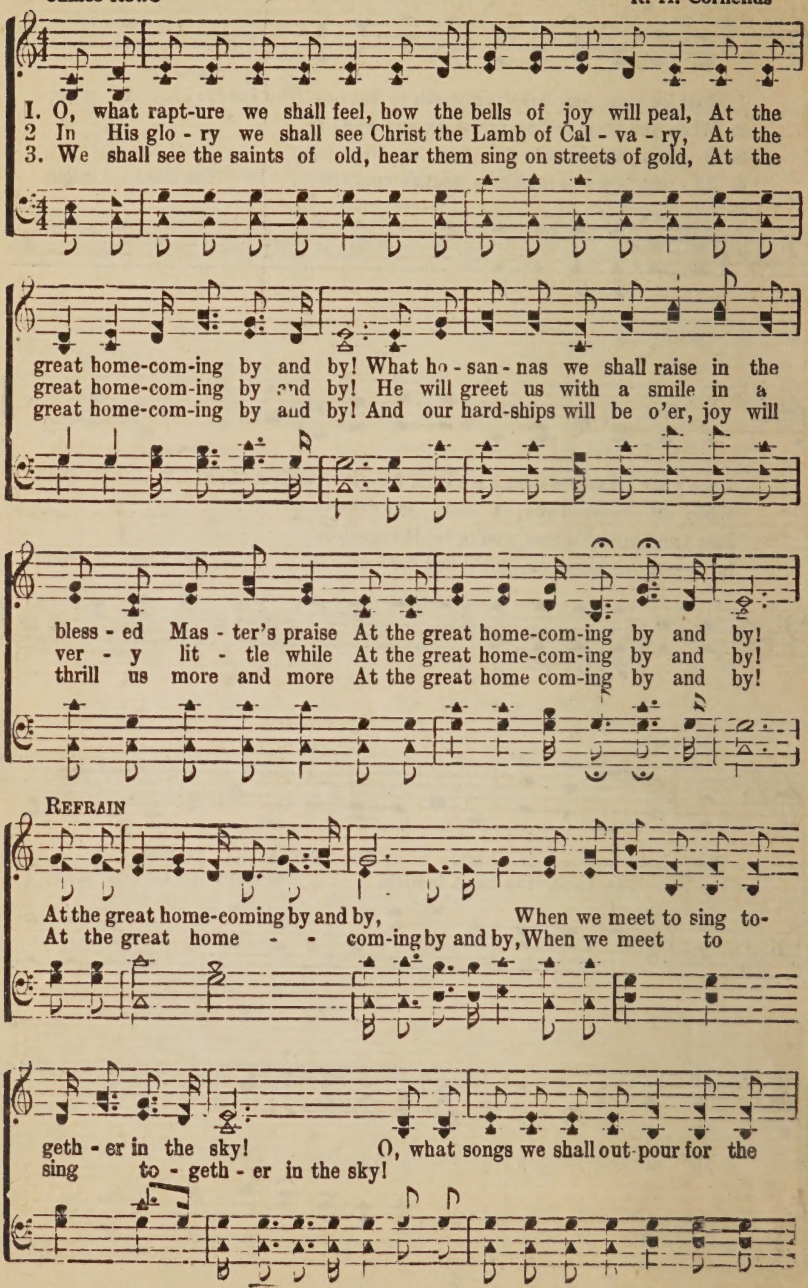
The Lord Is Nigh

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. Soul on your jour-ney from earth to heav-en, The Lord..... is nigh;
2. When you from toiling are weak and wea - ry,
3. If you in sor-row to - day are weep-ing,
4. Re - peat when standing by death's cold riv-er, The Lord is nigh;
Since your transgressions have been for-giv - en, The Lord..... is nigh,
When all a-round you is dark and drear-y,
Just trust your Fa-ther, you're in His keep-ing,
In earth or heav - en, you'll find for - ev - er, The Lord is nigh,
REFRAIN
The Lord ..... is nigh, The Lord..... is nigh, In all of your journey from the earth to heaven, The Lord .. is nigh.
The Lord, the Lord is nigh, The Lord, the Lord is nigh,

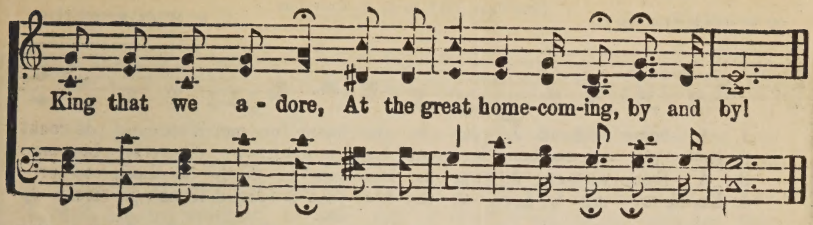
At the Great Home-Coming

QUARTET. ...es only. ...sing Soprano and Alto, or transpose to key of F or G for male voices or...

Copyright, 1922, by R. H. Cornelius

James Rowe — R. H. Cornelius

I. O, what rapt-ure we shall feel, how the bells of joy will peal, At the
2 In His glo - ry we shall see Christ the Lamb of Cal - va - ry, At the
3. We shall see the saints of old, hear them sing on streets of gold, At the
great home-com-ing by and by! What ho - san - nas we shall raise in the
great home-com-ing by and by! He will greet us with a smile in a
great home-com-ing by and by! And our hard-ships will be o'er, joy will
bless - ed Mas - ter's praise At the great home-com-ing by and by!
ver - y lit - tle while At the great home-com-ing by and by!
thrill us more and more At the great home com-ing by and by!
REFRAIN
At the great home-coming by and by, When we meet to sing to-
At the great home - - com-ing by and by, When we meet to
geth - er in the sky! O, what songs we shall out-pour for the
sing to - geth - er in the sky!

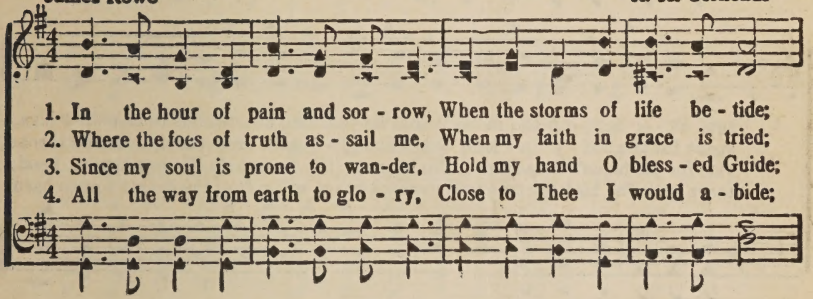
At the Great Home-Coming

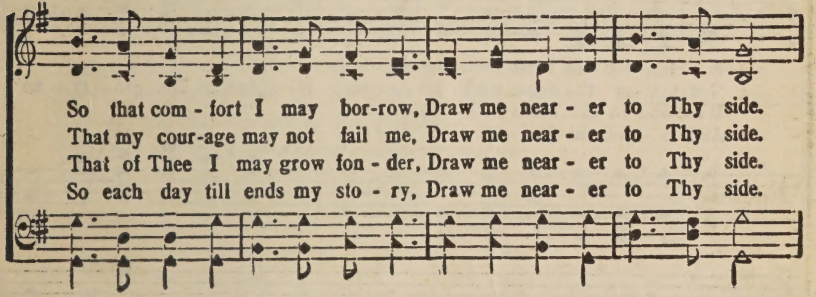


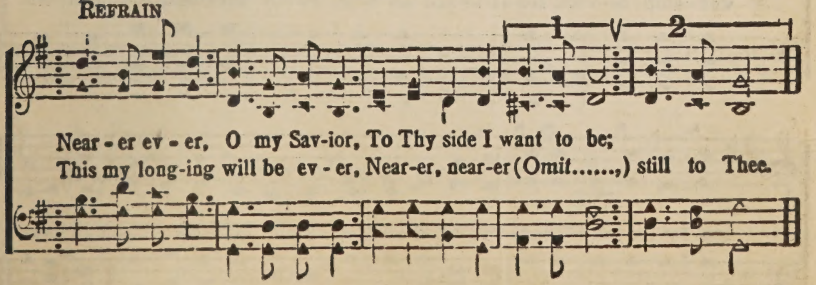
211 Nearer Still to Thee

Copyright, 1922, by R. H. Cornelius

James Rowe R. H. Cornelius

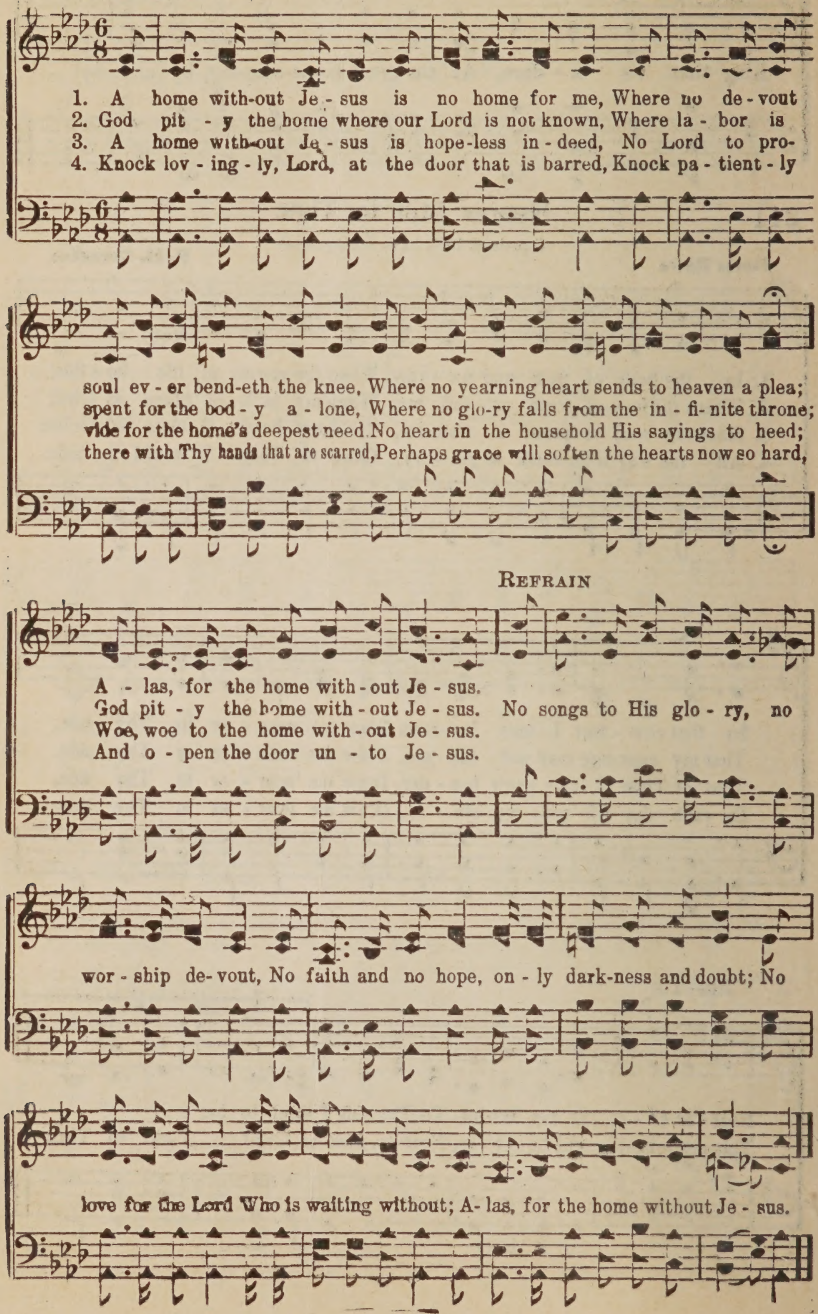

1. In the hour of pain and sor - row, When the storms of life be - tide;
2. Where the foes of truth as - sail me, When my faith in grace is tried;
3. Since my soul is prone to wan-der, Hold my hand O bless - ed Guide;
4. All the way from earth to glo - ry, Close to Thee I would a - bide;


So that com - fort I may bor-row, Draw me near - er to Thy side.
That my cour-age may not fail me, Draw me near - er to Thy side.
That of Thee I may grow fon - der, Draw me near - er to Thy side.
So each day till ends my sto - ry, Draw me near - er to Thy side.



A Home Without Jesus

Copyright, 1917, by R. H. Cornelius

W. C. MARTIN, D. D. R. H. CORNELIUS

1. A home with-out Je - sus is no home for me, Where no de - vout soul ev - er bend-eth the knee, Where no yearning heart sends to heaven a plea;
2. God pit - y the home where our Lord is not known, Where la - bor is spent for the bod - y a - lone, Where no glo-ry falls from the in - fi- nite throne;
3. A home with-out Je - sus is hope-less in - deed, No Lord to pro- vide for the home's deepest need No heart in the household His sayings to heed;
4. Knock lov - ing - ly, Lord, at the door that is barred, Knock pa - tient - ly there with Thy hands that are scarred, Perhaps grace will soften the hearts now so hard,
REFRAIN
A - las, for the home with - out Je - sus.
God pit - y the home with - out Je - sus. No songs to His glo - ry, no
Woe, woe to the home with - out Je - sus.
And o - pen the door un - to Je - sus.
wor - ship de- vout, No faith and no hope, on - ly dark-ness and doubt; No
love for the Lord Who is waiting without; A- las, for the home without Je - sus.

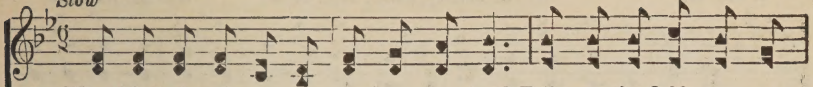
What Will You Reap?

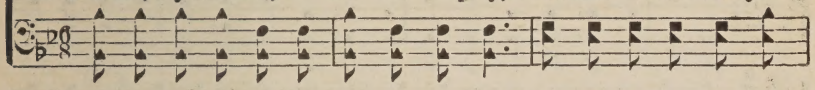
Johnson Oatman, Jr.

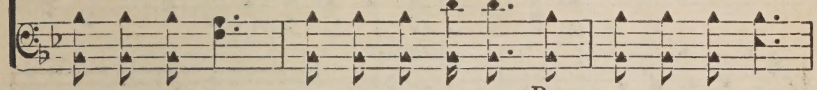
PROPERTY OF R. L. FERGUSON.

R. L. Ferguson

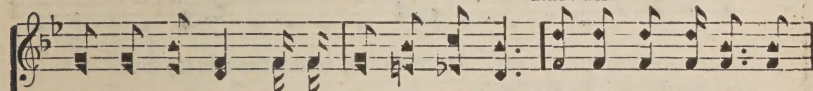
Slow



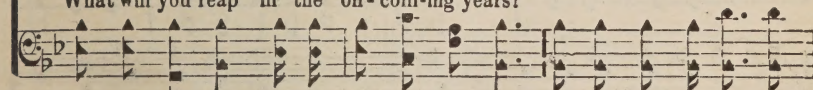
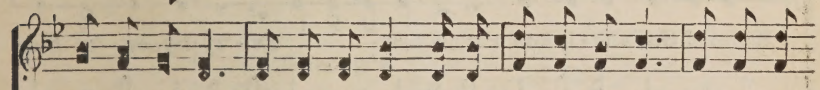
1. What kind of seed are you sow-ing to-day? Tell me the fields you are
2. If you are in-do-lent, care-less and gay, Think of the sheaves you will
3. If you are now free from en-vy and strife, Sow-ing the seeds of a
4. Tell me, my broth-er, O tell me I pray, What kind of seeds are you

work-ing, I pray; But this, my broth-er, you sure-ly must know,
gath-er some day; All the wild oats that in laugh-ter you sow
vir-tu-ous life, Keep-ing your fields clear of mal-ice and sin;
sow-ing to-day? Joy and con-tent-ment, re-pin-ing and tears,



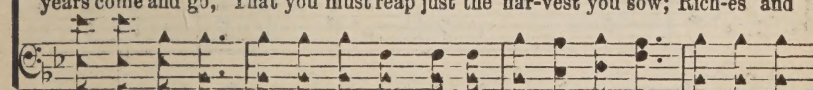
REFRAIN



That you must reap just the har-vest you sow.
Sure-ly will bring you a har-vest of woe. Brother, re-mem-ber, as
Rich is the har-vest that you'll gather in.
What will you reap in the on-com-ing years?



years come and go, That you must reap just the har-vest you sow; Rich-es and



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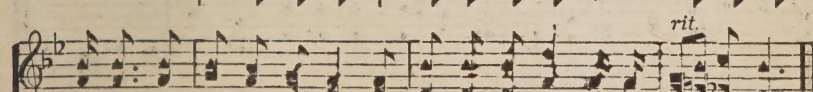
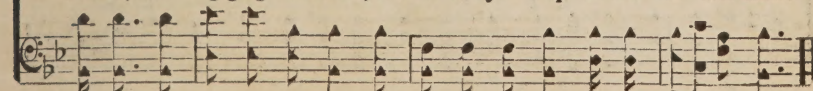


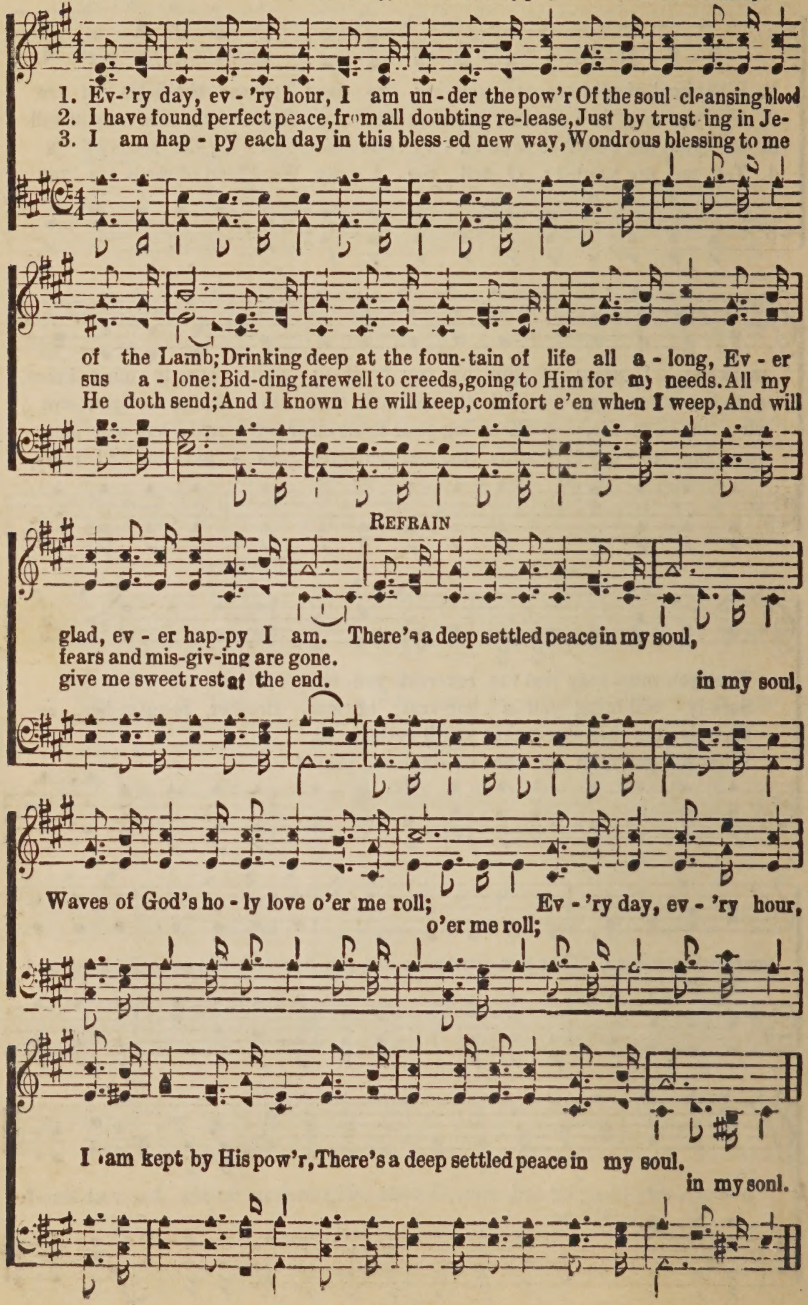
hon-or, or beg-ging and crime, O what will you reap at the har-vest time?



A Deep Settled Peace in My Soul

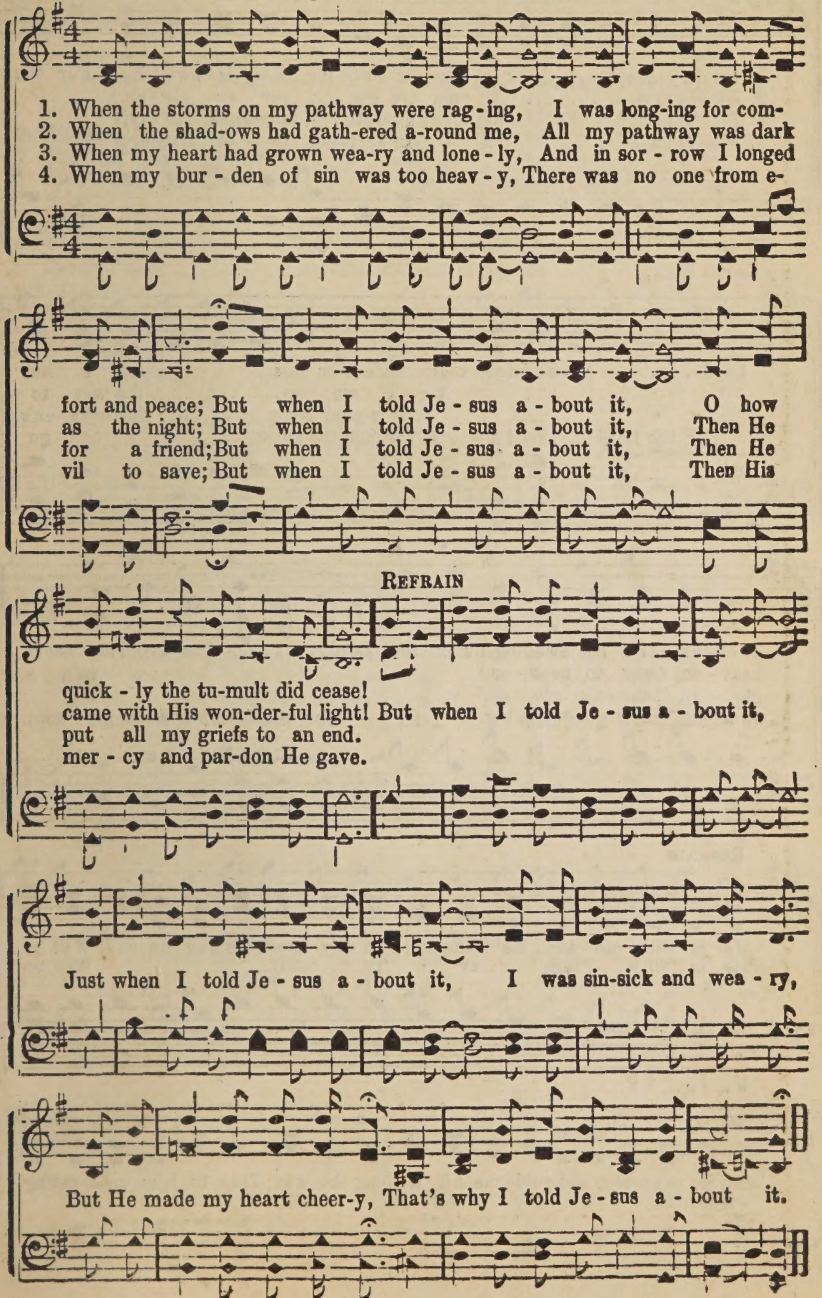
Expression used by Miss Dovie Grace Morgan, in revival service at Wilmar, Ark.

W. M. R. Will M. Ramsey, owner. 1923. by per. Will M. Ramsey.

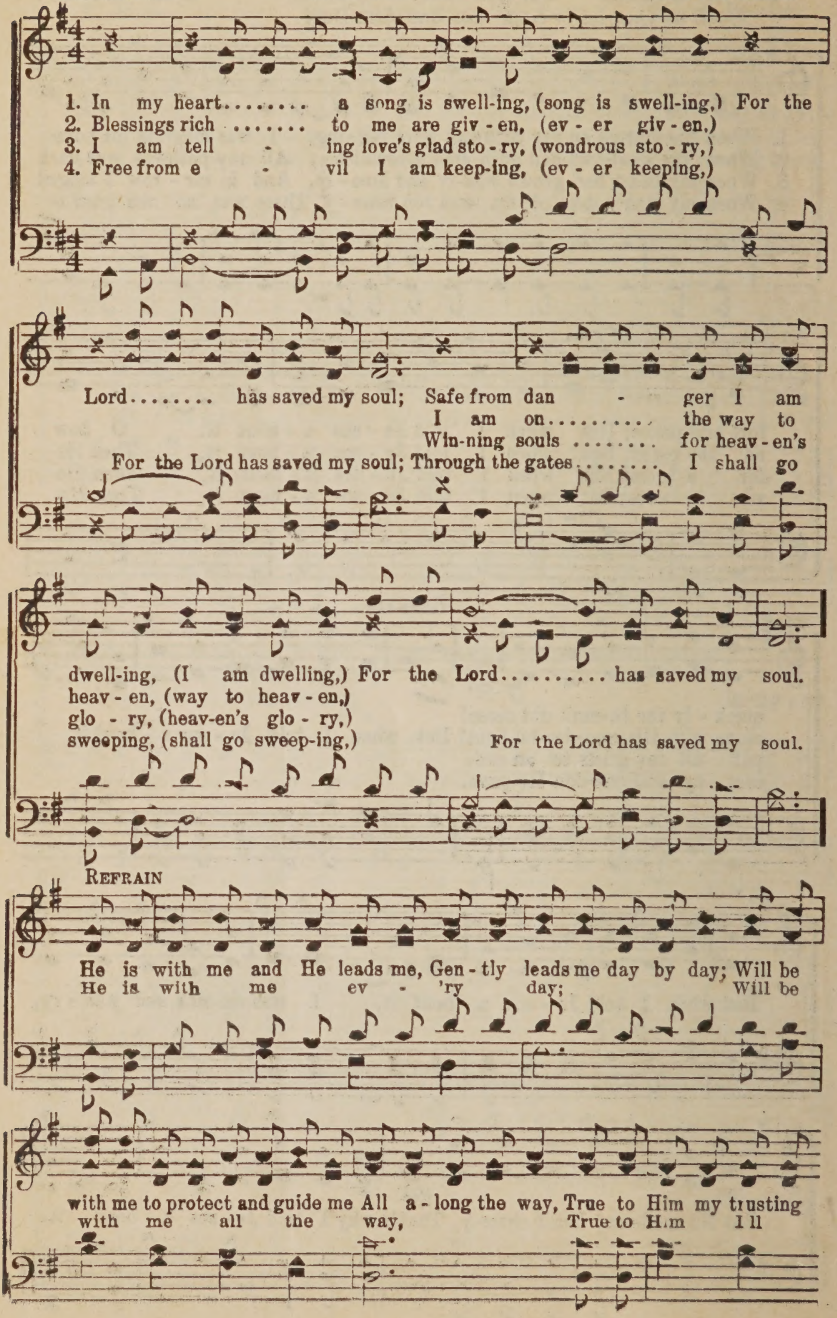

1. Ev-'ry day, ev - 'ry hour, I am un - der the pow'r Of the soul cleansing blood
2. I have found perfect peace, from all doubting re-lease, Just by trust ing in Je-
3. I am hap - py each day in this bless-ed new way, Wondrous blessing to me
of the Lamb; Drinking deep at the foun-tain of life all a - long, Ev - er
sus a - lone: Bid-ding farewell to creeds, going to Him for my needs. All my
He doth send; And I known He will keep, comfort e'en when I weep, And will
REFRAIN
glad, ev - er hap-py I am. There's a deep settled peace in my soul,
fears and mis-giv-ing are gone.
give me sweet rest at the end.
in my soul,
Waves of God's ho - ly love o'er me roll; Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry hour,
o'er me roll;
I am kept by His pow'r, There's a deep settled peace in my soul.
in my soul.

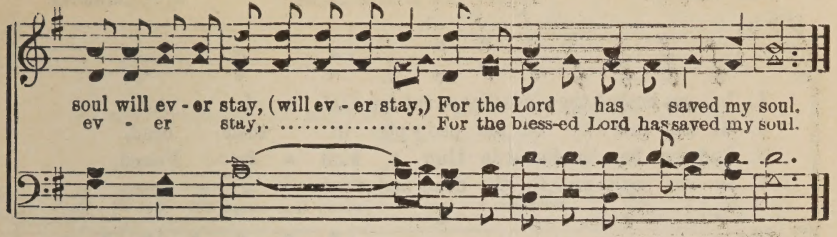
I Told Jesus About It

Rev. Alfred Barratt Copyright, 1924, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

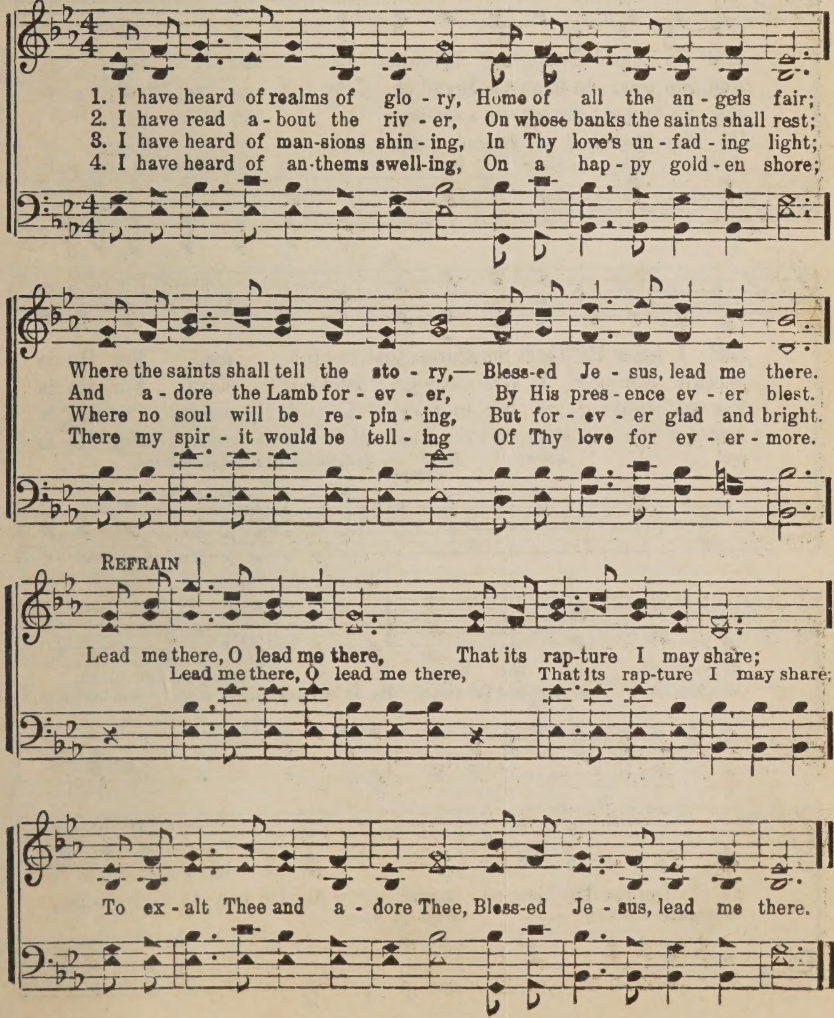
Good as Quartet or Sopr ano and Alto Duet

1. When the storms on my pathway were rag - ing, I was long-ing for com-
2. When the shad-ows had gath-ered a-round me, All my pathway was dark
3. When my heart had grown wea-ry and lone - ly, And in sor - row I longed
4. When my bur - den of sin was too heav - y, There was no one from e-
fort and peace; But when I told Je - sus a - bout it, O how
as the night; But when I told Je - sus a - bout it, Then He
for a friend; But when I told Je - sus a - bout it, Then He
vil to save; But when I told Je - sus a - bout it, Then His
REFRAIN
quick - ly the tu-mult did cease!
came with His won-der-ful light! But when I told Je - sus a - bout it,
put all my griefs to an end.
mer - cy and par-don He gave.
Just when I told Je - sus a - bout it, I was sin-sick and wea - ry,
But He made my heart cheer-y, That's why I told Je - sus a - bout it.

216 In My Heart A Song Is Swelling

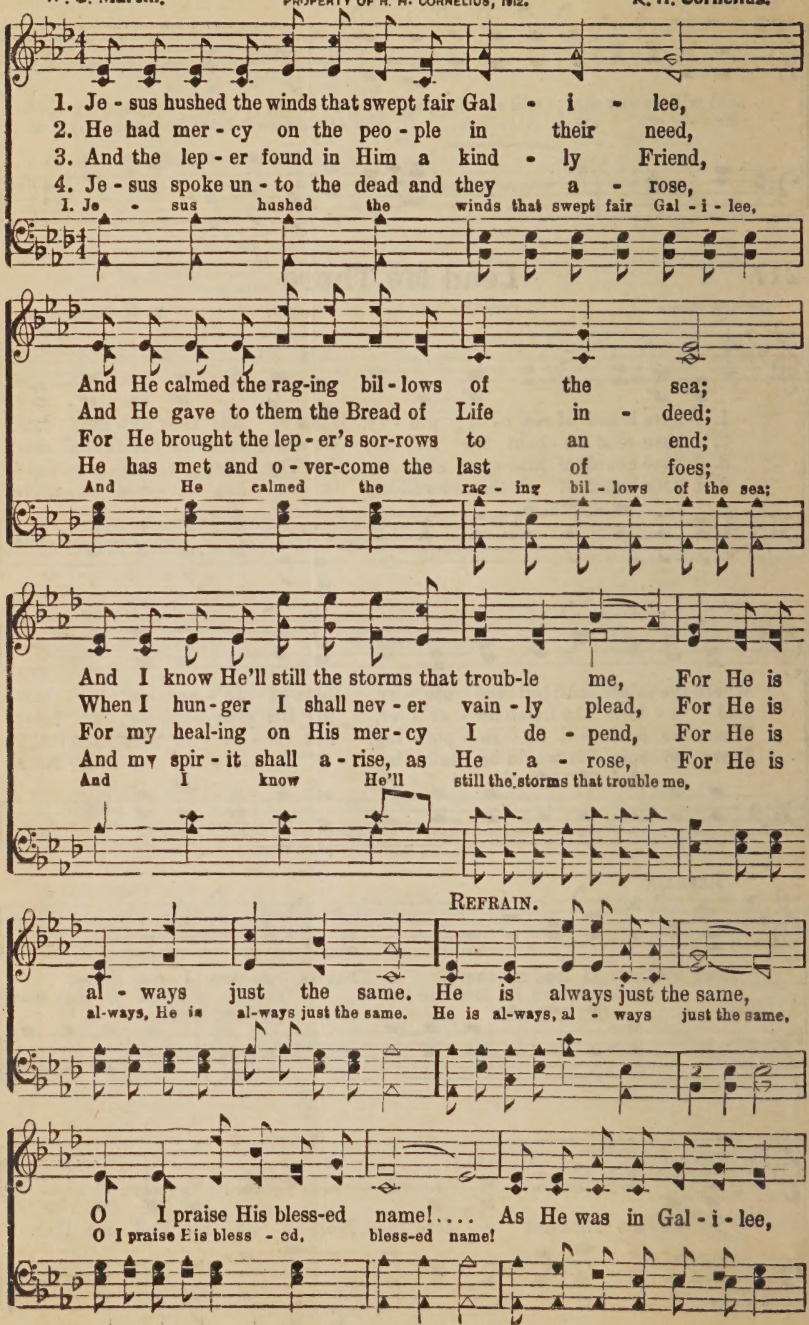
James Rowe Copyright, 1926, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. In my heart..... a song is swell-ing, (song is swell-ing,) For the
2. Blessings rich ..... to me are giv-en, (ev-er giv-en,)
3. I am tell - ing love's glad sto-ry, (wondrous sto-ry,)
4. Free from e - vil I am keep-ing, (ev-er keeping,)
Lord..... has saved my soul; Safe from dan - ger I am
I am on..... the way to
Win-ning souls ..... for heav-en's
For the Lord has saved my soul; Through the gates..... I shall go
dwell-ing, (I am dwelling,) For the Lord..... has saved my soul.
heav-en, (way to heav-en,)
glo - ry, (heav-en's glo - ry,)
sweeping, (shall go sweep-ing,)
For the Lord has saved my soul.
REFRAIN
He is with me and He leads me, Gen-tly leads me day by day; Will be
He is with me ev - 'ry day; Will be
with me to protect and guide me All a-long the way, True to Him my trusting
with me all the way, True to Him I'll



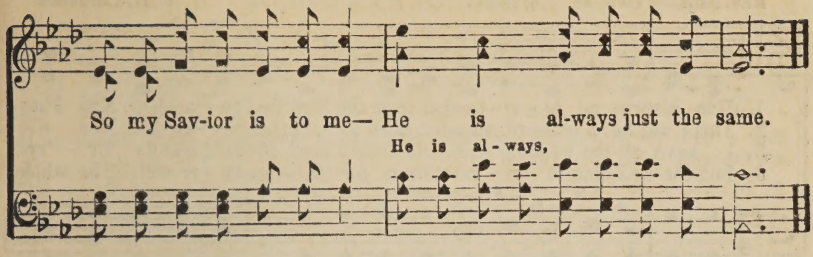
217 Lead Me There

James Rowe Copyright, 1926, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. I have heard of realms of glo - ry, Home of all the an - gels fair;
2. I have read a - bout the riv - er, On whose banks the saints shall rest;
3. I have heard of man-sions shin - ing, In Thy love's un - fad - ing light;
4. I have heard of an-thems swell-ing, On a hap - py gold - en shore;
Where the saints shall tell the sto - ry,— Bless-ed Je - sus, lead me there.
And a - dore the Lamb for - ev - er, By His pres - ence ev - er blest.
Where no soul will be re - pin - ing, But for - ev - er glad and bright.
There my spir - it would be tell - ing Of Thy love for ev - er - more.
REFRAIN
Lead me there, O lead me there, That its rap-ture I may share;
Lead me there, O lead me there, That its rap-ture I may share;
To ex - alt Thee and a - dore Thee, Bless-ed Je - sus, lead me there.

He is Always Just the Same.

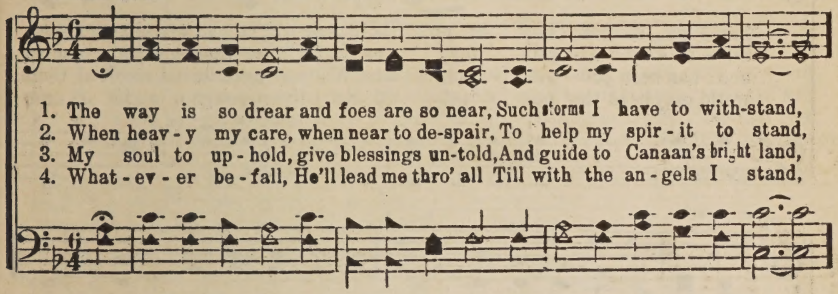
W. C. Martin. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. R. H. Cornelius.

1. Je - sus hushed the winds that swept fair Gal - i - lee,
2. He had mer - cy on the peo - ple in their need,
3. And the lep - er found in Him a kind - ly Friend,
4. Je - sus spoke un - to the dead and they a - rose,
1. Je - sus hushed the winds that swept fair Gal - i - lee,
And He calmed the rag-ing bil - lows of the sea;
And He gave to them the Bread of Life in - deed;
For He brought the lep - er's sor-rows to an end;
He has met and o - ver-come the last of foes;
And He calmed the rag - ing bil - lows of the sea;
And I know He'll still the storms that troub-le me, For He is
When I hun - ger I shall nev - er vain - ly plead, For He is
For my heal-ing on His mer - cy I de - pend, For He is
And my spir - it shall a - rise, as He a - rose, For He is
And I know He'll still the storms that trouble me,
REFRAIN.
al - ways just the same. He is always just the same,
al-ways, He is al-ways just the same. He is al-ways, al - ways just the same,
O I praise His bless-ed name!.... As He was in Gal - i - lee,
O I praise His bless - ed, bless-ed name!

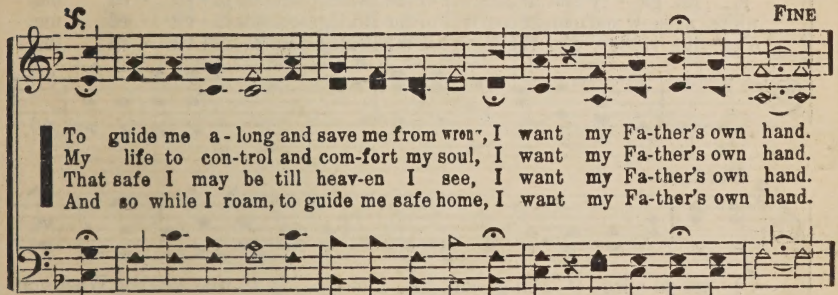
He is Always Just the Same.



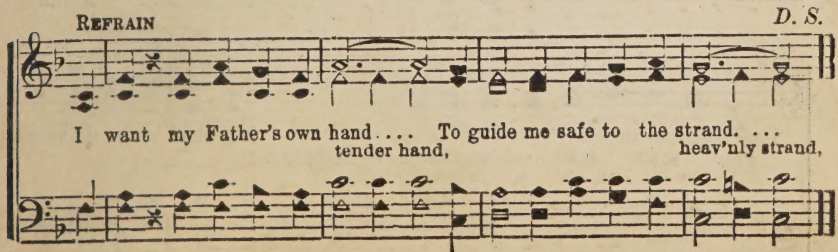
219. I Want My Father's Own Hand

James Rowe Copyright, 1922, by R. H. Cornelius M. J. Smith

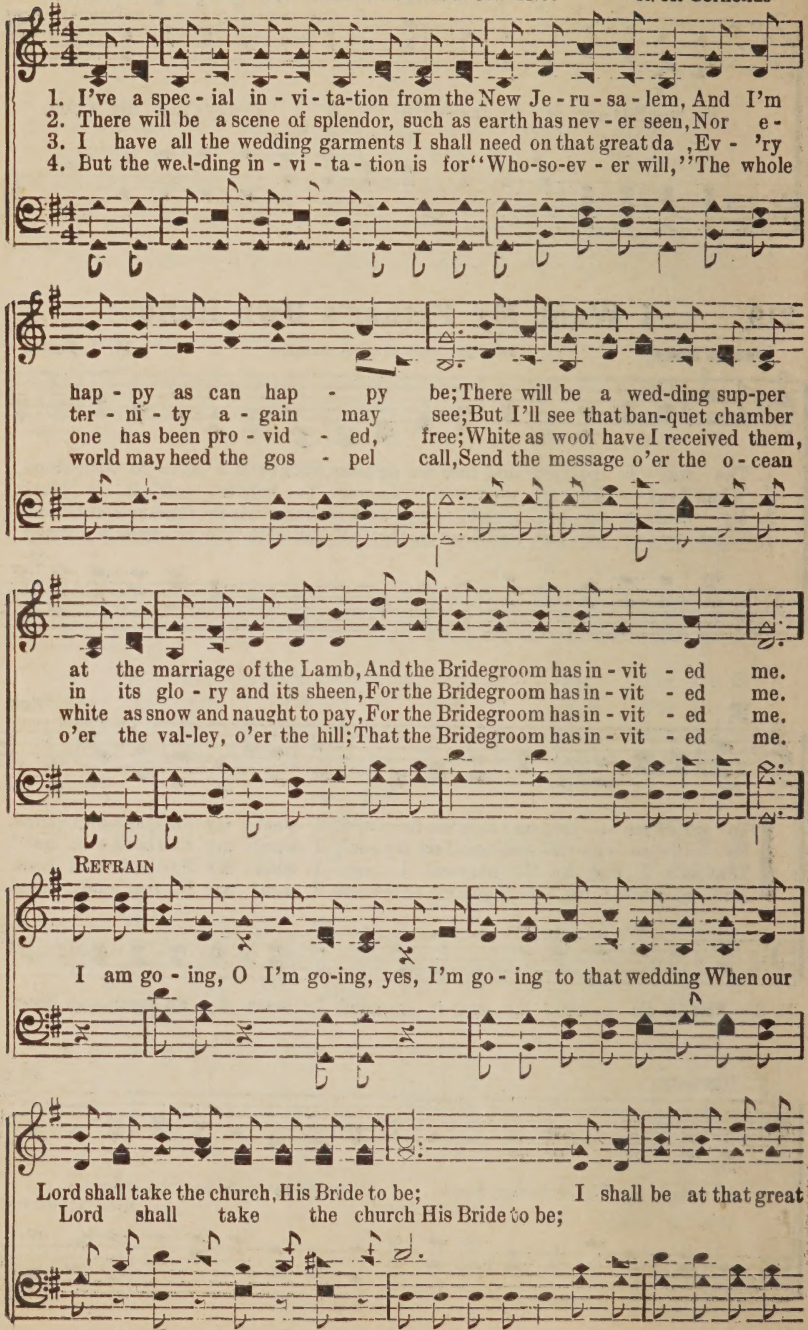

1. The way is so drear and foes are so near, Such storms I have to with-stand,
2. When heav-y my care, when near to de-spair, To help my spir-it to stand,
3. My soul to up-hold, give blessings un-told, And guide to Canaan's bright land,
4. What-ev-er be-fall, He'll lead me thro' all Till with the an-gels I stand,


FINE
To guide me a-long and save me from wrong, I want my Fa-ther's own hand.
My life to con-trol and com-fort my soul, I want my Fa-ther's own hand.
That safe I may be till heav-en I see, I want my Fa-ther's own hand.
And so while I roam, to guide me safe home, I want my Fa-ther's own hand.

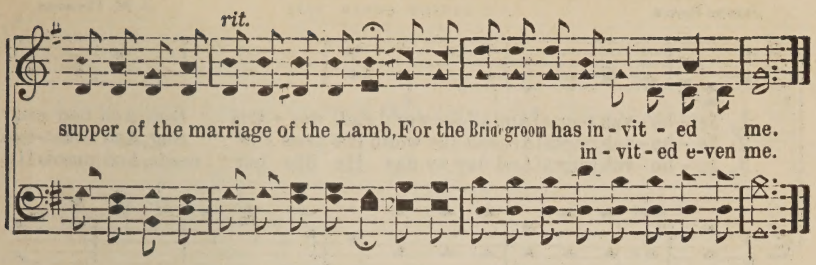
D. S.—When tri-als be-tide, my spir-it to guide, I want my Fa-ther's own hand.



220 The Marriage Supper

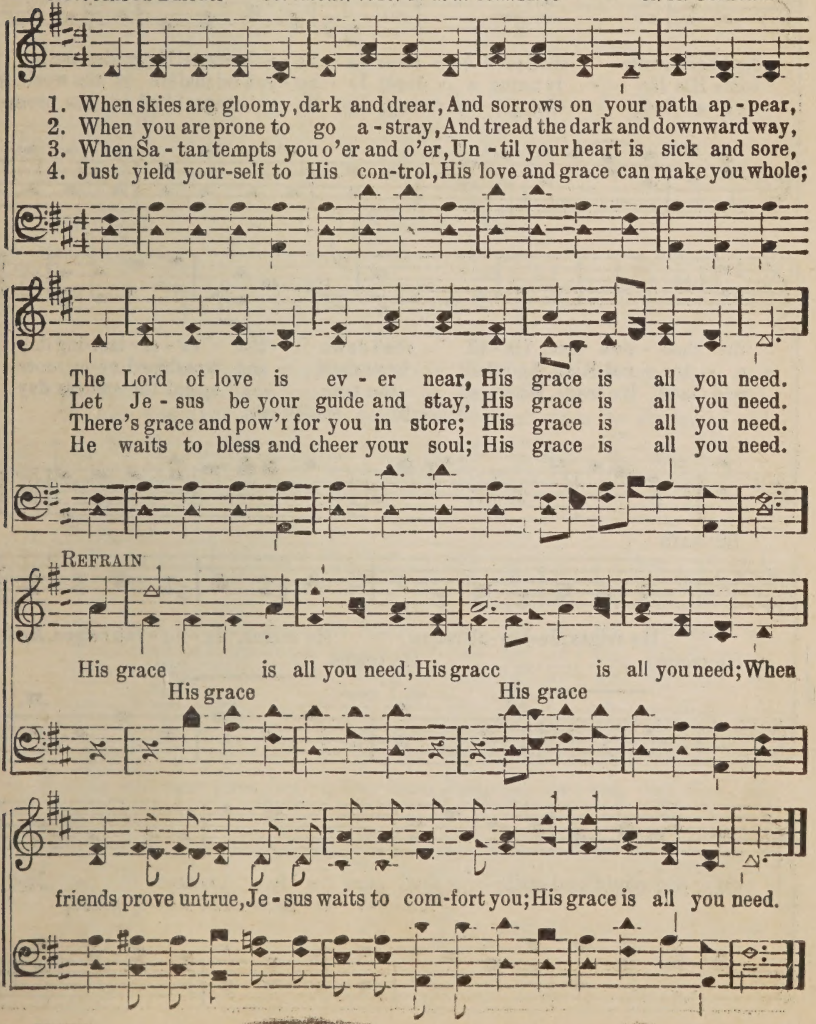
Rev. Johnson Oatman COPYRIGHT, 1928, BY R. H. CORNELIUS R. H. Cornelius

1. I've a spec - ial in - vi - ta-tion from the New Je - ru - sa - lem, And I'm
2. There will be a scene of splendor, such as earth has nev - er seen, Nor e -
3. I have all the wedding garments I shall need on that great da , Ev - 'ry
4. But the wed-ding in - vi - ta - tion is for "Who-so-ev - er will," The whole
hap - py as can hap - py be; There will be a wed-ding sup-per
ter - ni - ty a - gain may see; But I'll see that ban-quet chamber
one has been pro - vid - ed, free; White as wool have I received them,
world may heed the gos - pel call, Send the message o'er the o - cean
at the marriage of the Lamb, And the Bridegroom has in - vit - ed me.
in its glo - ry and its sheen, For the Bridegroom has in - vit - ed me.
white as snow and naught to pay, For the Bridegroom has in - vit - ed me.
o'er the val-ley, o'er the hill; That the Bridegroom has in - vit - ed me.
REFRAIN
I am go - ing, O I'm go-ing, yes, I'm go - ing to that wedding When our
Lord shall take the church, His Bride to be; I shall be at that great
Lord shall take the church His Bride to be;

The Marriage Supper



221 His Grace Is All You Need

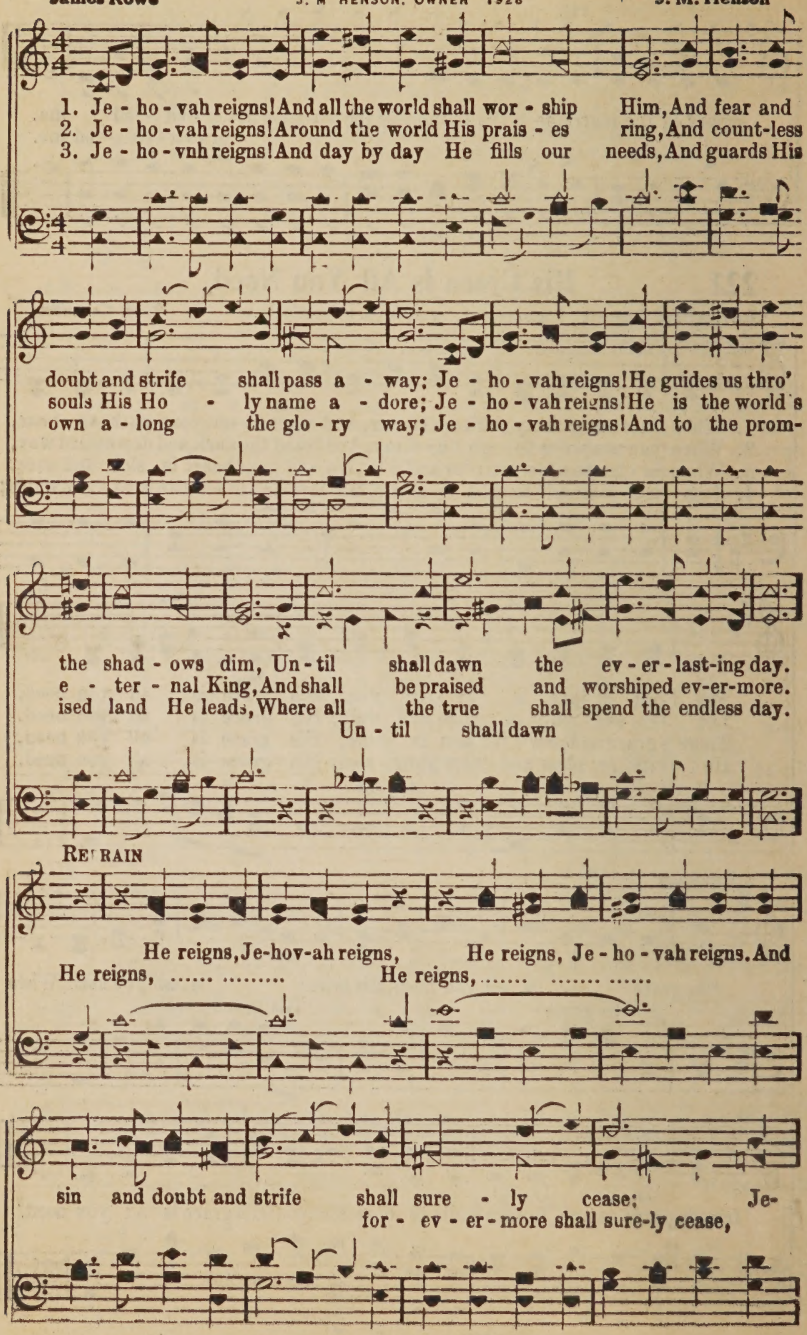
Rev. Alfred Barratt COPYRIGHT, 1928, BY R. H. CORNELIUS **R. H. Cornelius**

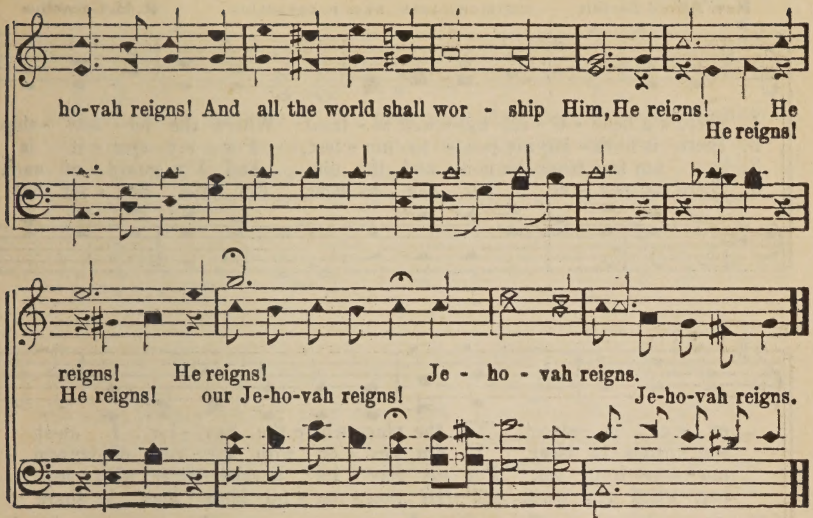

1. When skies are gloomy, dark and drear, And sorrows on your path ap - pear,
2. When you are prone to go a - stray, And tread the dark and downward way,
3. When Sa - tan tempts you o'er and o'er, Un - til your heart is sick and sore,
4. Just yield your-self to His con-trol, His love and grace can make you whole;
The Lord of love is ev - er near, His grace is all you need.
Let Je - sus be your guide and stay, His grace is all you need.
There's grace and pow'r for you in store; His grace is all you need.
He waits to bless and cheer your soul; His grace is all you need.
REFRAIN
His grace is all you need, His grace is all you need; When
His grace
His grace
friends prove untrue, Je - sus waits to com-fort you; His grace is all you need.

No. 222. Jehovah Reigns!

James Rowe

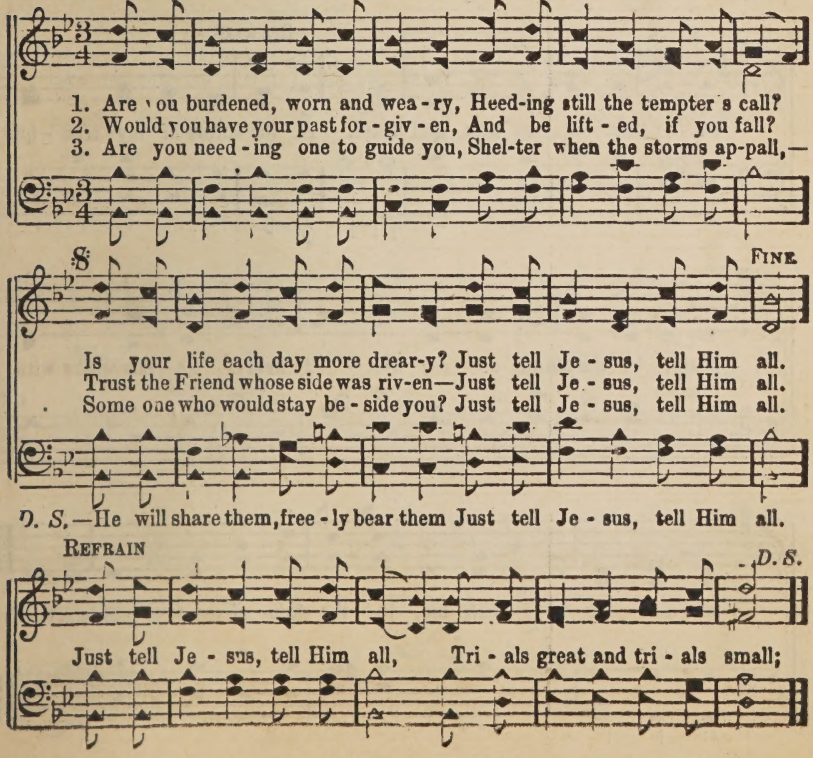
J. M HENSON, OWNER 1928

J. M. Henson

1. Je - ho - vah reigns! And all the world shall wor - ship Him, And fear and
2. Je - ho - vah reigns! Around the world His prais - es ring, And count-less
3. Je - ho - vah reigns! And day by day He fills our needs, And guards His
doubt and strife shall pass a - way; Je - ho - vah reigns! He guides us thro'
souls His Ho - ly name a - dore; Je - ho - vah reigns! He is the world's
own a - long the glo - ry way; Je - ho - vah reigns! And to the prom-
the shad - ows dim, Un - til shall dawn the ev - er - last-ing day.
e - ter - nal King, And shall be praised and worshiped ev-er-more.
ised land He leads, Where all the true shall spend the endless day.
Un - til shall dawn
REFRAIN
He reigns, Je-hov-ah reigns, He reigns, Je - ho - vah reigns. And
He reigns, ... He reigns, ...
sin and doubt and strife shall sure - ly cease; Je-
for - ev - er - more shall sure-ly cease,

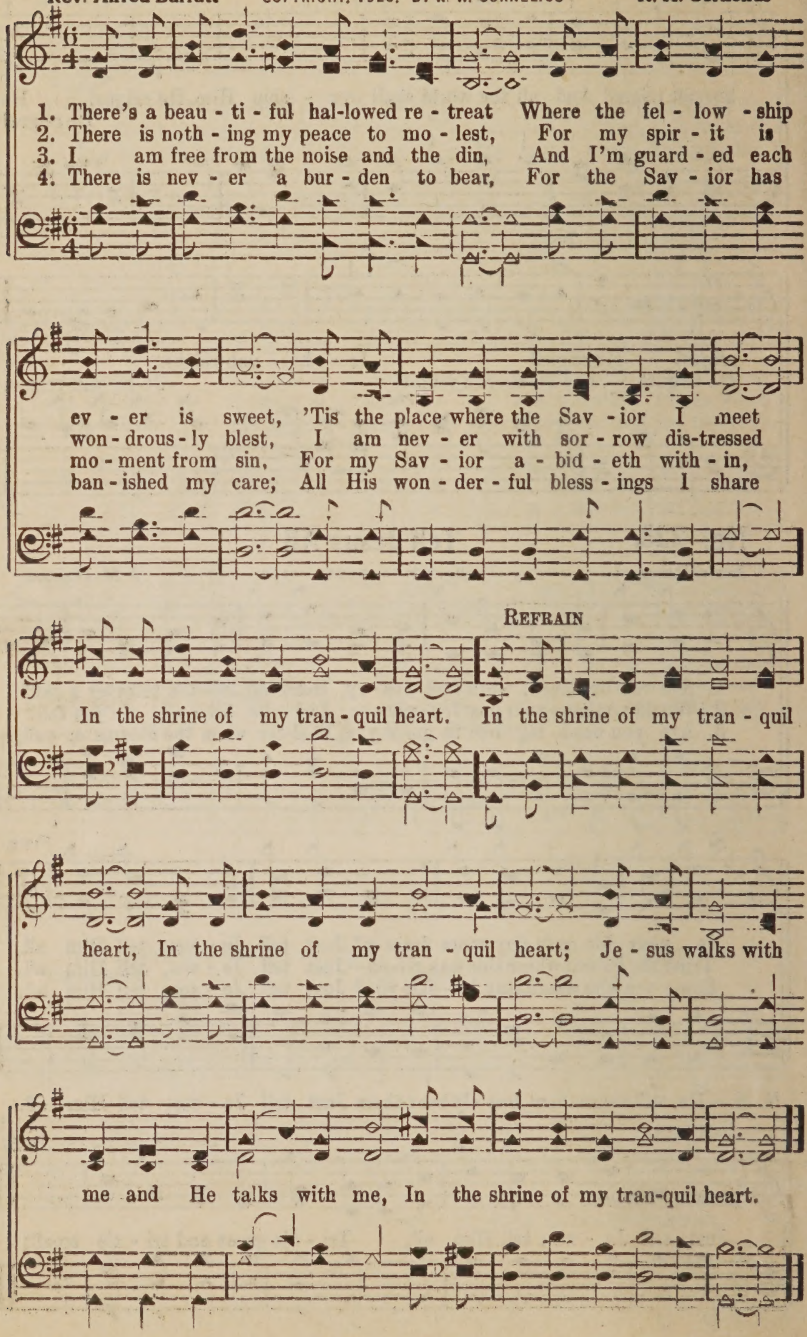
Jehovah Reigns!

ho-vah reigns! And all the world shall wor - ship Him, He reigns! He
He reigns!
reigns! He reigns! Je - ho - vah reigns.
He reigns! our Je-ho-vah reigns! Je-ho-vah reigns.

No. 223. Tell Jesus All

James Rowe J. M. HENSON, OWNER 1928 J. M. Henson


1. Are you burdened, worn and wea - ry, Heed-ing still the tempter's call?
2. Would you have your past for - giv - en, And be lift - ed, if you fall?
3. Are you need - ing one to guide you, Shel-ter when the storms ap-pall,—
S.
FINE.
Is your life each day more drear-y? Just tell Je - sus, tell Him all.
Trust the Friend whose side was riv-en—Just tell Je - sus, tell Him all.
Some one who would stay be - side you? Just tell Je - sus, tell Him all.
D. S.—He will share them, free - ly bear them Just tell Je - sus, tell Him all.
REFRAIN
D. S.
Just tell Je - sus, tell Him all, Tri - als great and tri - als small;

224 The Shrine of My Tranquil Heart

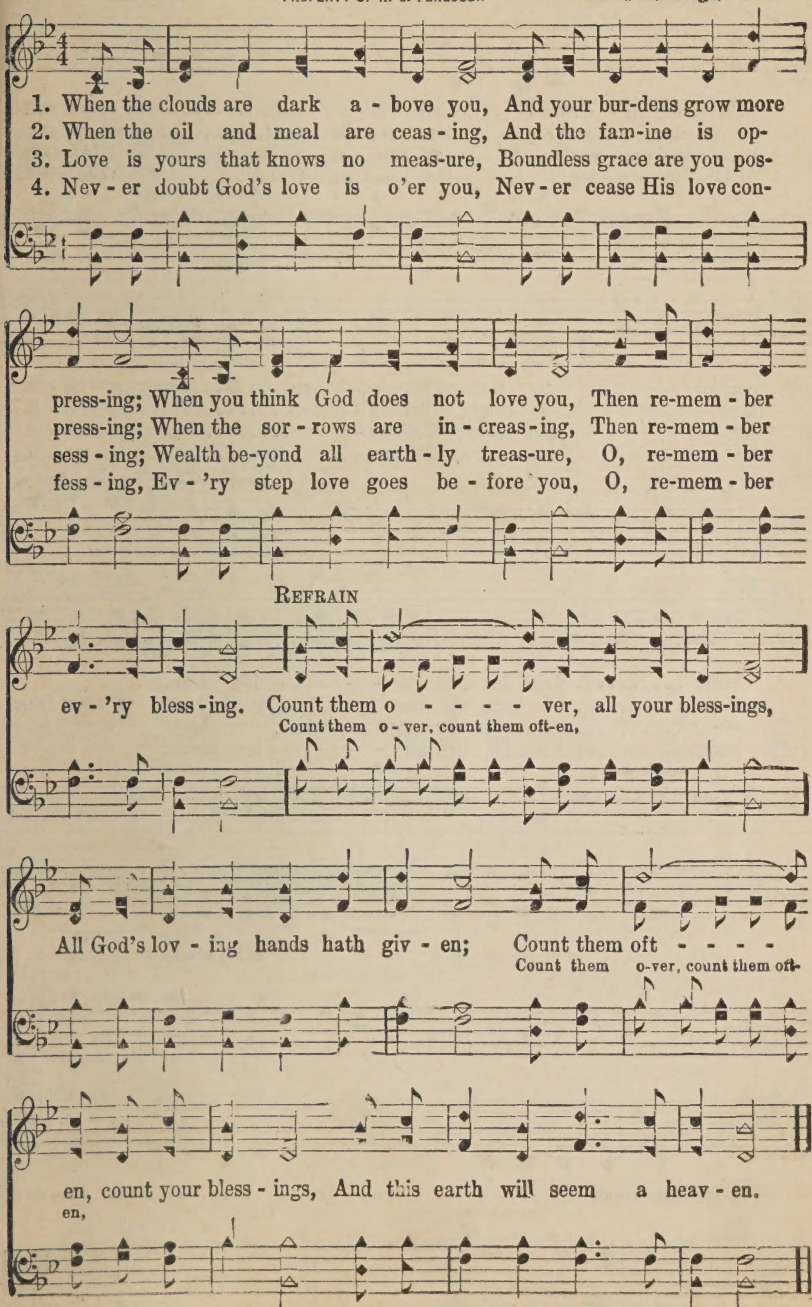
Rev. Alfred Barratt COPYRIGHT, 1928, BY R. H. CORNELIUS R. H. Cornelius

1. There's a beau - ti - ful hal-lowed re - treat Where the fel - low - ship
2. There is noth - ing my peace to mo - lest, For my spir - it is
3. I am free from the noise and the din, And I'm guard - ed each
4. There is nev - er a bur - den to bear, For the Sav - ior has
ev - er is sweet, 'Tis the place where the Sav - ior I meet
won - drous - ly blest, I am nev - er with sor - row dis-tressed
mo - ment from sin, For my Sav - ior a - bid - eth with - in,
ban - ished my care; All His won - der - ful bless - ings I share
REFRAIN
In the shrine of my tran - quil heart. In the shrine of my tran - quil
heart, In the shrine of my tran - quil heart; Je - sus walks with
me and He talks with me, In the shrine of my tran-quil heart.

Remember Every Blessing

W. C. Martin

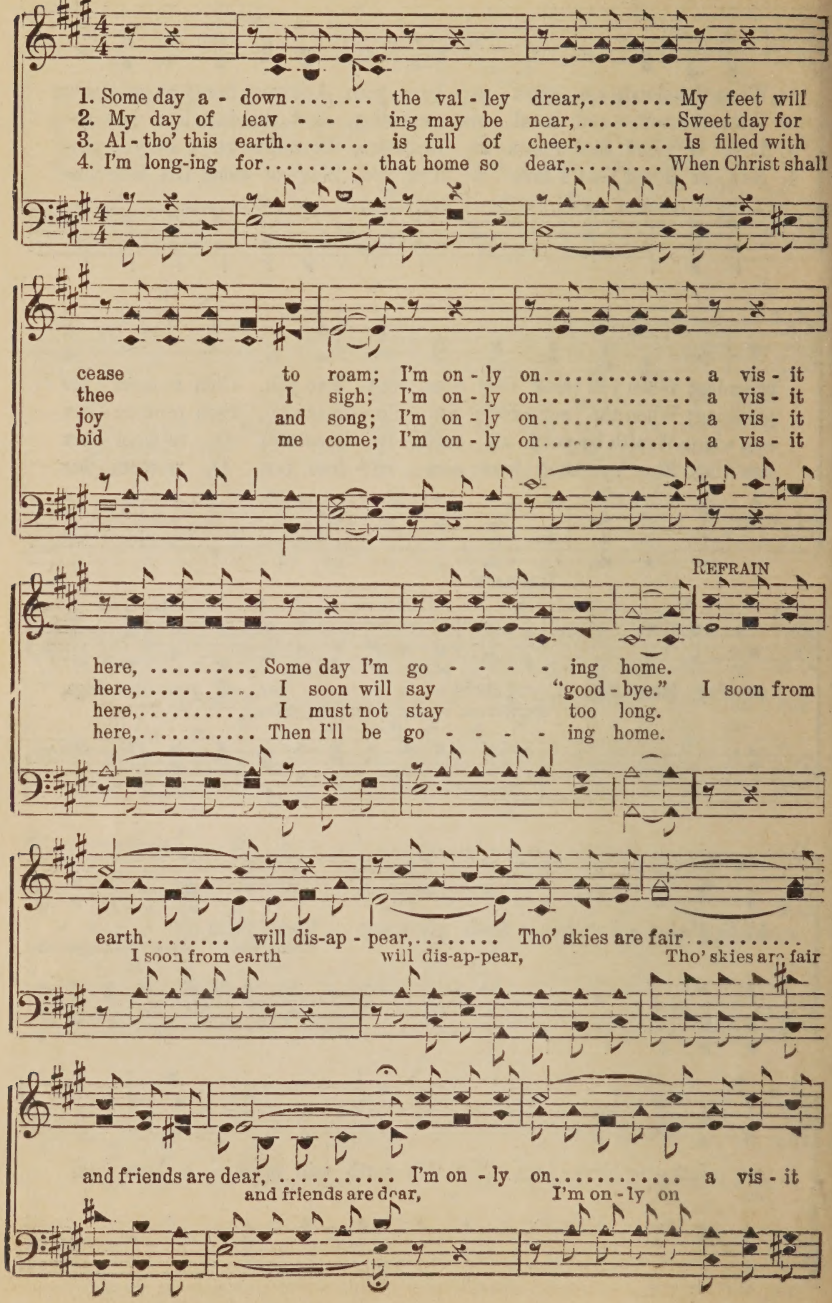
PROPERTY OF R. L. FERGUSON

R. L. Ferguson

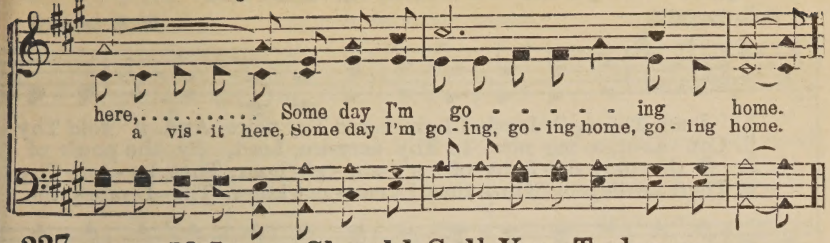

1. When the clouds are dark a - bove you, And your bur-dens grow more
2. When the oil and meal are ceas - ing, And the fam-ine is op-
3. Love is yours that knows no meas-ure, Boundless grace are you pos-
4. Nev - er doubt God's love is o'er you, Nev - er cease His love con-
press-ing; When you think God does not love you, Then re-mem - ber
press-ing; When the sor - rows are in - creas - ing, Then re-mem - ber
sess - ing; Wealth be-yond all earth - ly treas-ure, O, re-mem - ber
fess - ing, Ev - 'ry step love goes be - fore you, O, re-mem - ber
REFRAIN
ev - 'ry bless - ing. Count them o - - - - - ver, all your bless-ings,
Count them o - ver, count them oft-en,
All God's lov - ing hands hath giv - en; Count them oft - - - -
Count them o-ver, count them oft-
en, count your bless - ings, And this earth will seem a heav - en.
en,

226. I'm Only On a Visit Here

L. D. Huffstutler, Midlothian, Texas, owner

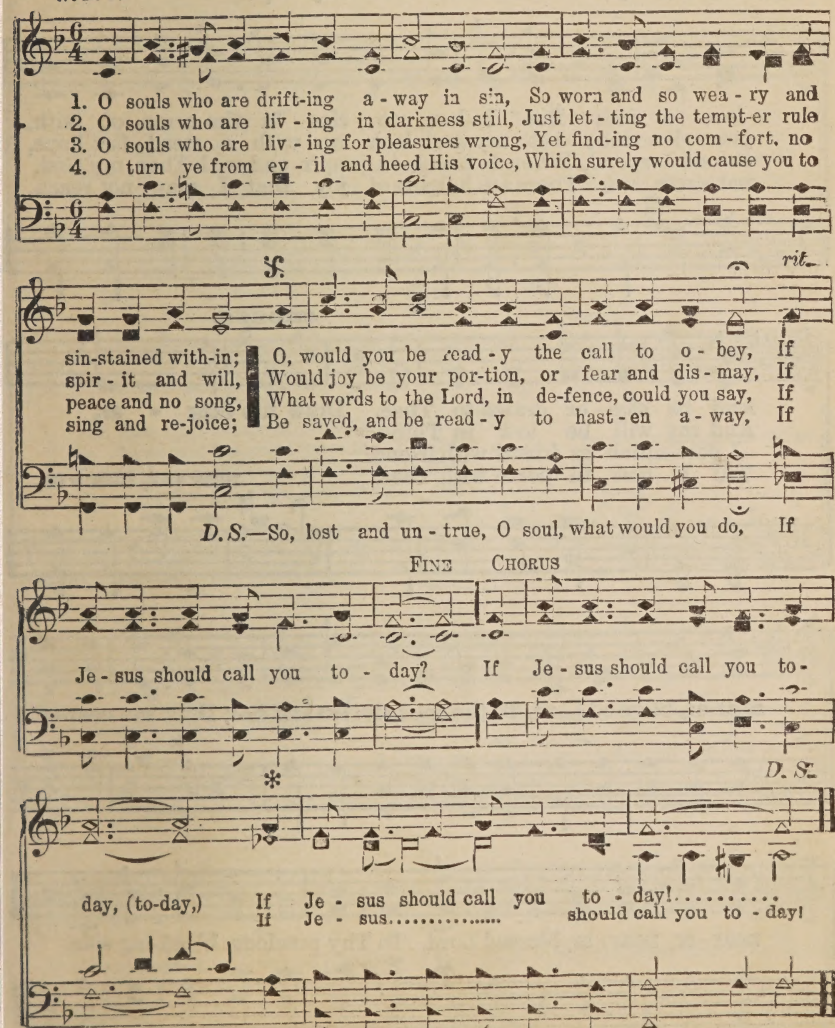
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. — L. D. Huffstutler

1. Some day a - down..... the val - ley drear,..... My feet will
2. My day of leav - - - ing may be near,..... Sweet day for
3. Al - tho' this earth..... is full of cheer,..... Is filled with
4. I'm long-ing for..... that home so dear,..... When Christ shall
cease to roam; I'm on - ly on..... a vis - it
thee I sigh; I'm on - ly on..... a vis - it
joy and song; I'm on - ly on..... a vis - it
bid me come; I'm on - ly on..... a vis - it
REFRAIN
here, ... Some day I'm go - - - - ing home.
here,..... ..... I soon will say "good - bye." I soon from
here,..... I must not stay too long.
here,..... Then I'll be go - - - - ing home.
earth..... will dis-ap - pear,..... Tho' skies are fair .....
I soon from earth will dis-ap-pear, Tho' skies are fair
and friends are dear, ... I'm on - ly on..... a vis - it
and friends are dear, I'm on - ly on

I'm Only On a Visit Here. Concluded



227. If Jesus Should Call You Today

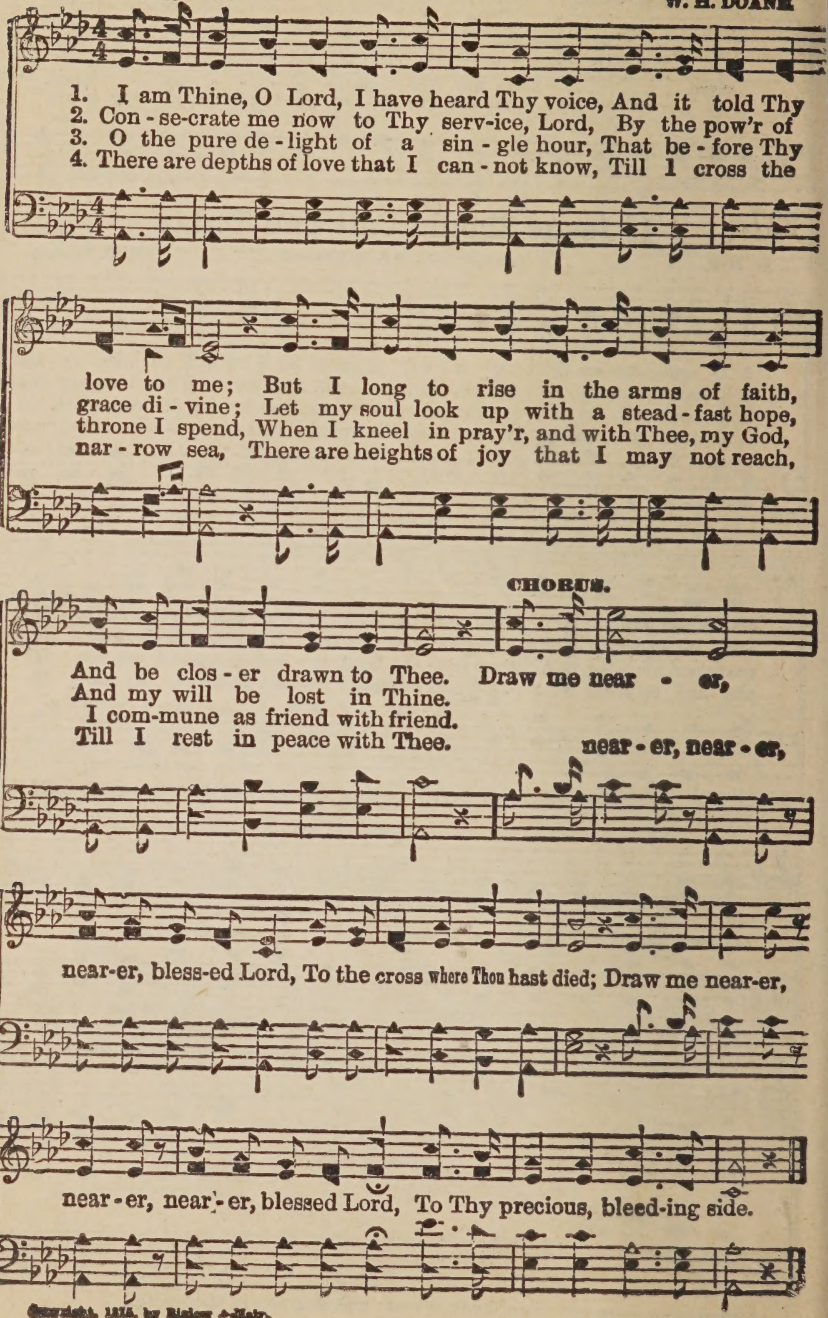
W. D. P. Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius W. D. Peyton


1. O souls who are drift-ing a - way in sin, So worn and so wea - ry and
2. O souls who are liv - ing in darkness still, Just let - ting the tempt-er rule
3. O souls who are liv - ing for pleasures wrong, Yet find-ing no com - fort, no
4. O turn ye from ev - il and heed His voice, Which surely would cause you to
sin-stained with-in; O, would you be read - y the call to o - bey, If
spir - it and will, Would joy be your por-tion, or fear and dis - may, If
peace and no song, What words to the Lord, in de-fence, could you say, If
sing and re-joice; Be saved, and be read - y to hast - en a - way, If
D. S.—So, lost and un - true, O soul, what would you do, If
Je - sus should call you to - day? If Je - sus should call you to -
day, (to-day,) If Je - sus should call you to - day!.....
If Je - sus..... should call you to - day!

*Good as Soprano and Tenor duet, if tenor will sing alto in this phrase.

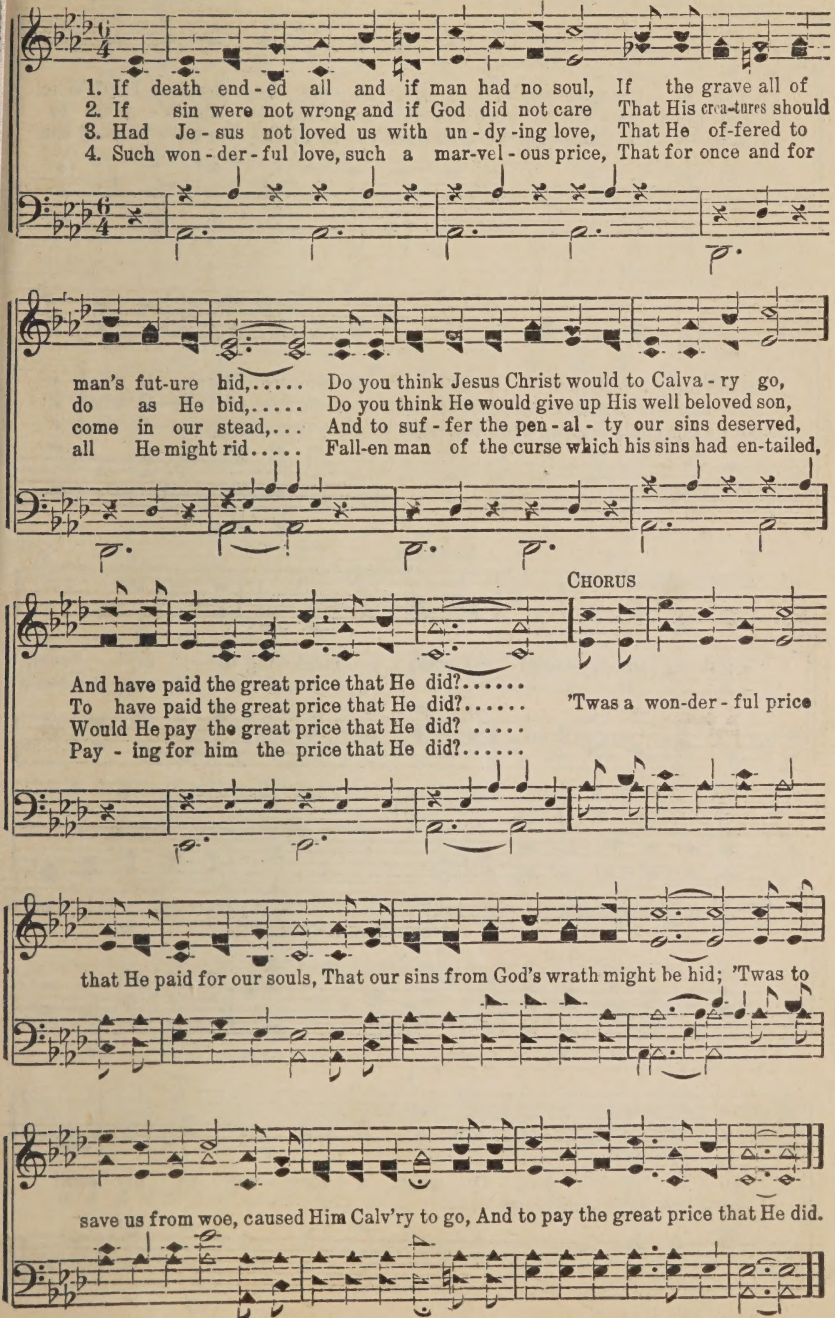
228. **I AM THINE, O LORD.**

F. J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

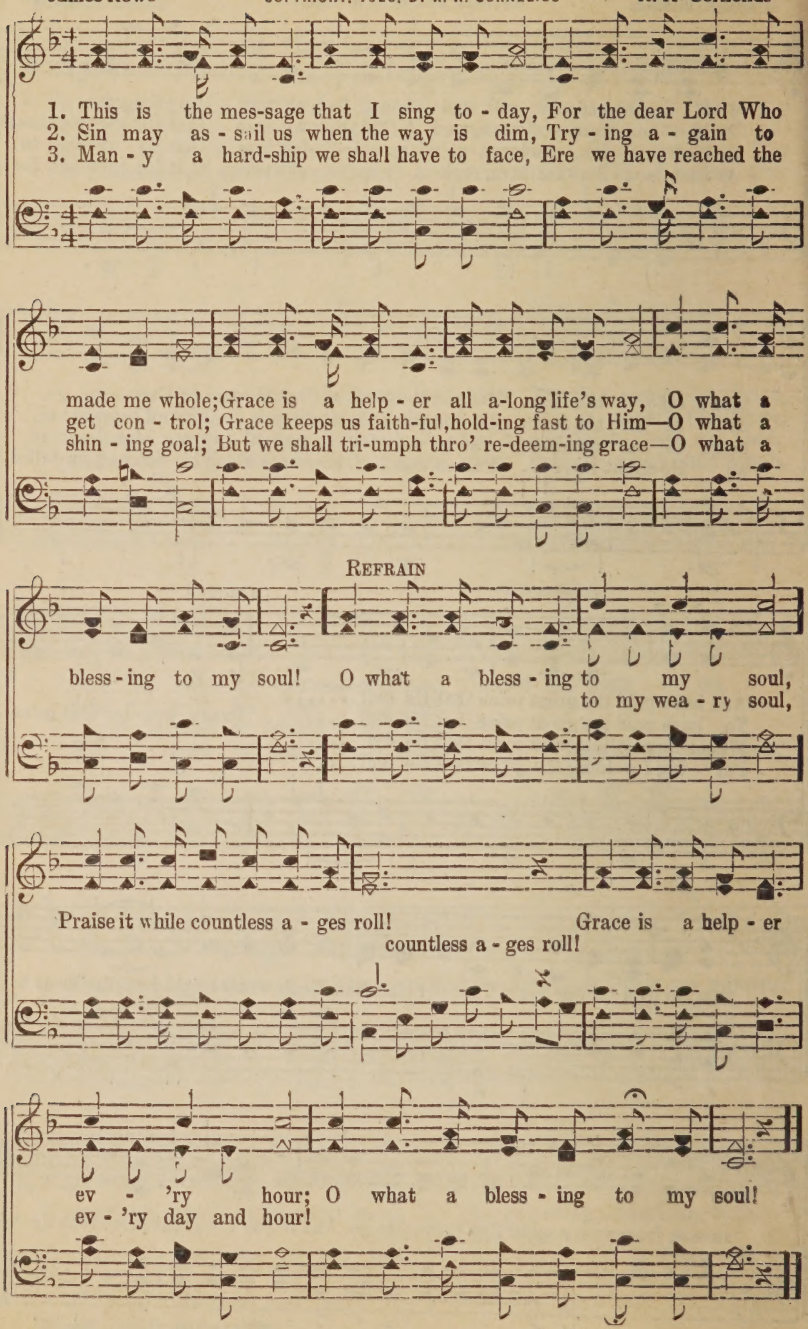

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy
2. Con - se-crate me now to Thy serv-ice, Lord, By the pow'r of
3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour, That be - fore Thy
4. There are depths of love that I can - not know, Till I cross the
love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a stead - fast hope,
throne I spend, When I kneel in pray'r, and with Thee, my God,
nar - row sea, There are heights of joy that I may not reach,
CHORUS.
And be clos - er drawn to Thee. Draw me near - er,
And my will be lost in Thine.
I com-mune as friend with friend.
Till I rest in peace with Thee.
near - er, near - er,
near-er, bless-ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near-er,
near - er, near - er, blessed Lord, To Thy precious, bleed-ing side.

Copyright, 1874, by Biglow & Main.

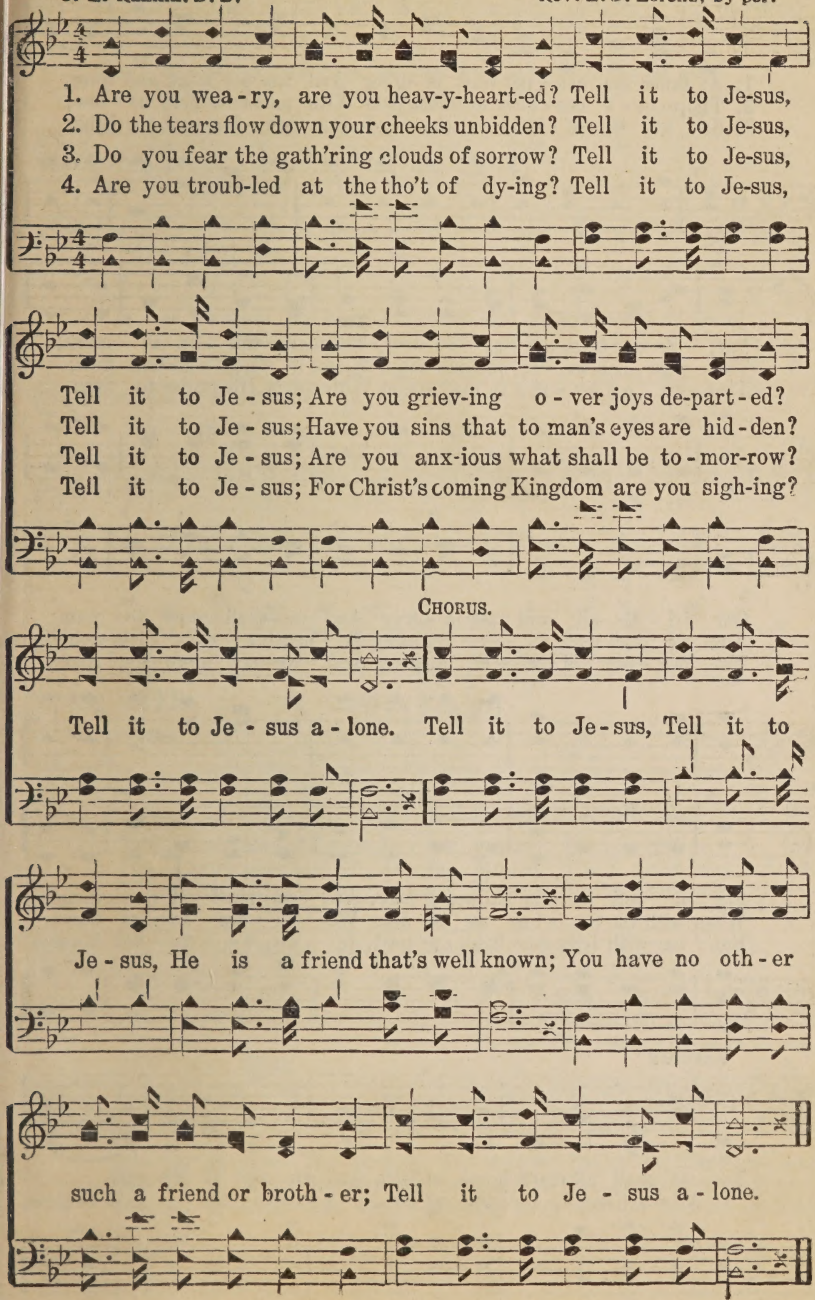
229 Would He Have Paid The Great Price?

Herbert Buffum Copyright, 1926, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. If death end-ed all and if man had no soul, If the grave all of
2. If sin were not wrong and if God did not care That His crea-tures should
3. Had Je-sus not loved us with un-dy-ing love, That He of-fered to
4. Such won-der-ful love, such a mar-vel-ous price, That for once and for
man's fut-ure hid,..... Do you think Jesus Christ would to Calva-ry go,
do as He bid,..... Do you think He would give up His well beloved son,
come in our stead,... And to suf-fer the pen-al-ty our sins deserved,
all He might rid..... Fall-en man of the curse which his sins had en-tailed,
CHORUS
And have paid the great price that He did?.....
To have paid the great price that He did?.....
Would He pay the great price that He did? .....
Pay-ing for him the price that He did?.....
'Twas a won-der-ful price
that He paid for our souls, That our sins from God's wrath might be hid; 'Twas to
save us from woe, caused Him Calv'ry to go, And to pay the great price that He did.

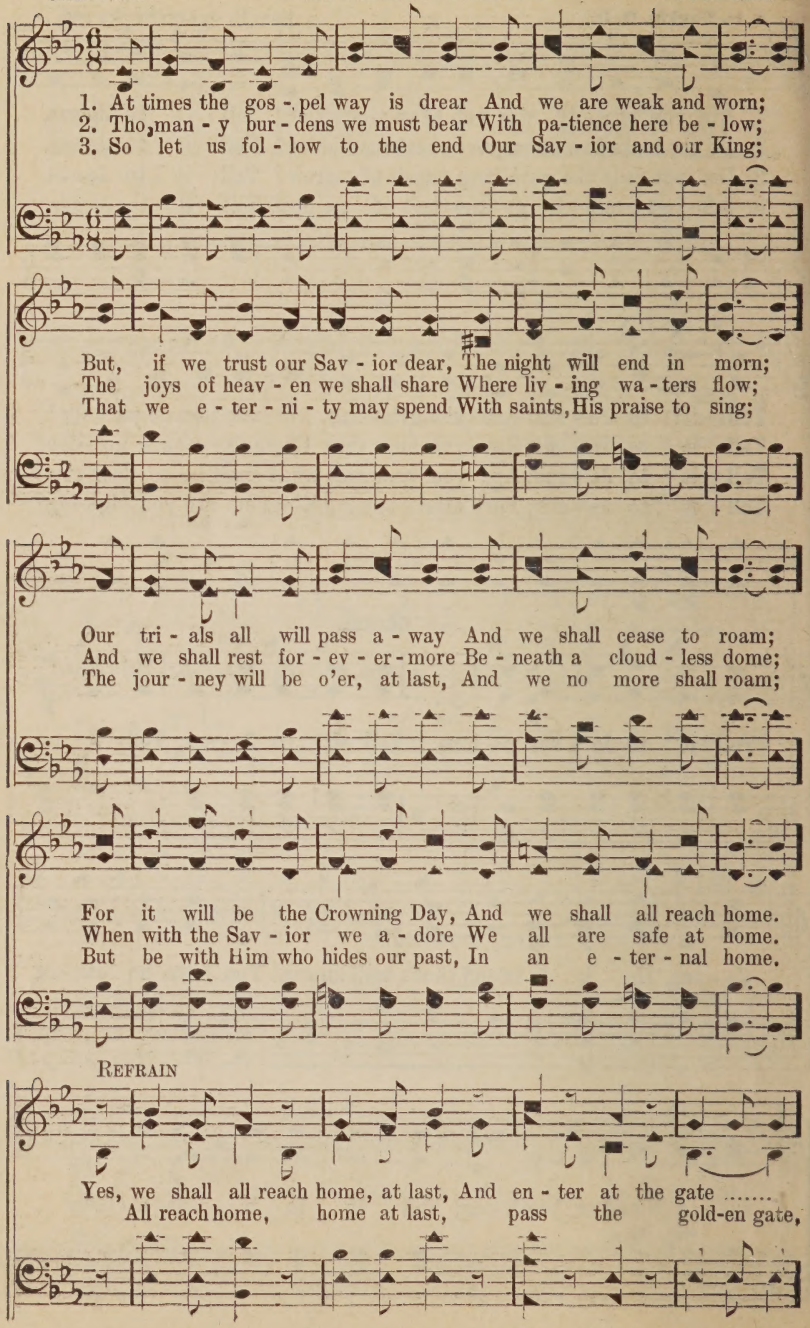
230 O What a Blessing!

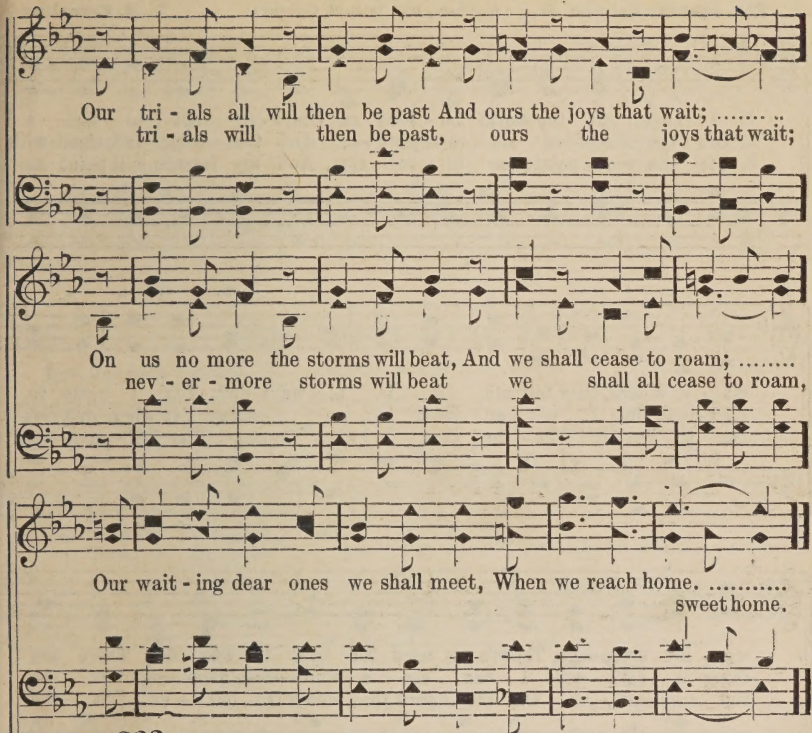
James Rowe COPYRIGHT, 1928, BY R. H. CORNELIUS R. H. Cornelius

1. This is the mes-sage that I sing to - day, For the dear Lord Who
2. Sin may as - sail us when the way is dim, Try - ing a - gain to
3. Man - y a hard-ship we shall have to face, Ere we have reached the
made me whole; Grace is a help - er all a-long life's way, O what a
get con - trol; Grace keeps us faith-ful, hold-ing fast to Him—O what a
shin - ing goal; But we shall tri-umph thro' re-deem-ing grace—O what a
REFRAIN
bless - ing to my soul! O what a bless - ing to my soul,
to my wea - ry soul,
Praise it while countless a - ges roll! Grace is a help - er
countless a - ges roll!
ev - 'ry hour; O what a bless - ing to my soul!
ev - 'ry day and hour!

231. Tell It to Jesus Alone.

J. M. Rankin, D. D. Rev. E. S. Lorenz, by per.

1. Are you wea-ry, are you heav-y-heart-ed? Tell it to Je-sus,
2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks unbidden? Tell it to Je-sus,
3. Do you fear the gath'ring clouds of sorrow? Tell it to Je-sus,
4. Are you troub-led at the tho't of dy-ing? Tell it to Je-sus,
Tell it to Je - sus; Are you griev-ing o - ver joys de-part - ed?
Tell it to Je - sus; Have you sins that to man's eyes are hid - den?
Tell it to Je - sus; Are you anx-ious what shall be to - mor-row?
Tell it to Je - sus; For Christ's coming Kingdom are you sigh-ing?
CHORUS.
Tell it to Je - sus a - lone. Tell it to Je-sus, Tell it to
Je - sus, He is a friend that's well known; You have no oth - er
such a friend or broth - er; Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.

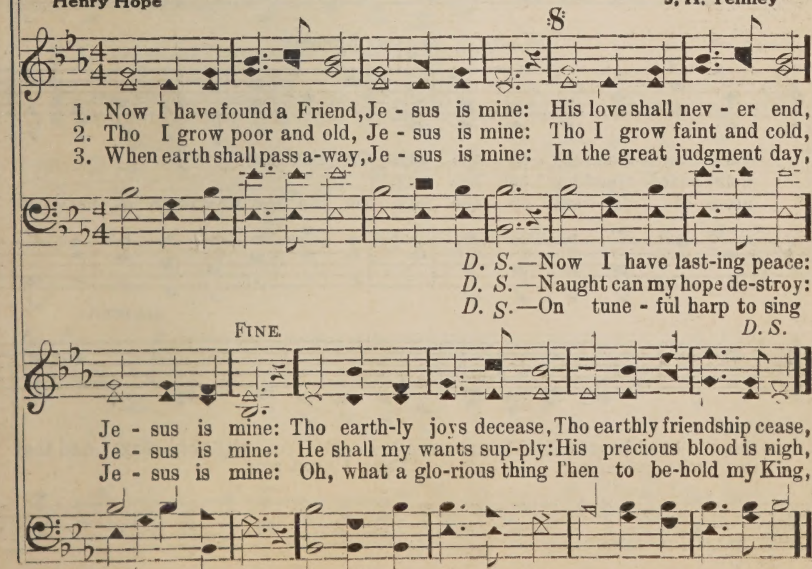
No. 232. We Shall All Reach Home

James Rowe MORRIS & HENSON, OWNERS 1928 P. B. Jones

1. At times the gos - pel way is drear And we are weak and worn;
2. Tho, man - y bur - dens we must bear With pa-tience here be - low;
3. So let us fol - low to the end Our Sav - ior and our King;
But, if we trust our Sav - ior dear, The night will end in morn;
The joys of heav - en we shall share Where liv - ing wa - ters flow;
That we e - ter - ni - ty may spend With saints, His praise to sing;
Our tri - als all will pass a - way And we shall cease to roam;
And we shall rest for - ev - er - more Be - neath a cloud - less dome;
The jour - ney will be o'er, at last, And we no more shall roam;
For it will be the Crowning Day, And we shall all reach home.
When with the Sav - ior we a - dore We all are safe at home.
But be with Him who hides our past, In an e - ter - nal home.
REFRAIN
Yes, we shall all reach home, at last, And en - ter at the gate .....
All reach home, home at last, pass the gold-en gate,

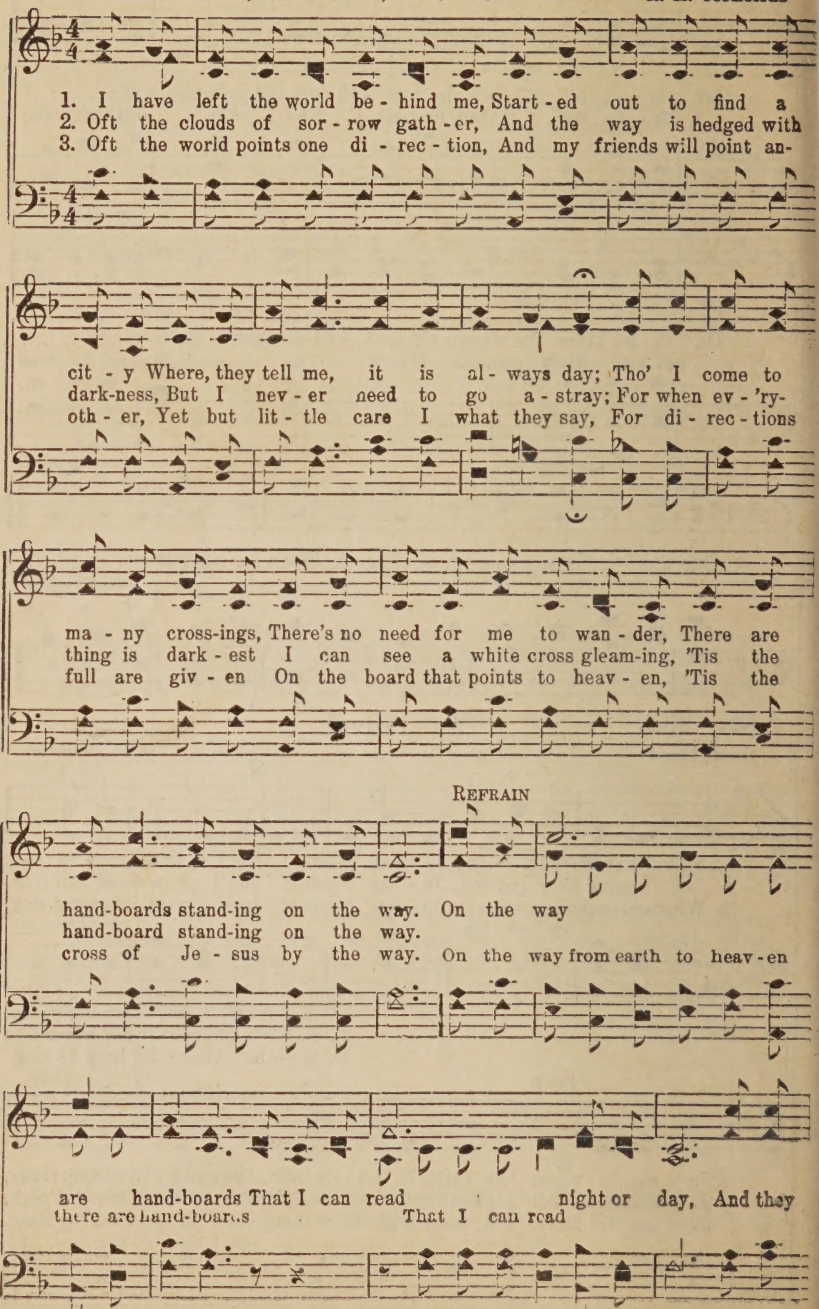
We Shall All Reach Home

Our tri - als all will then be past And ours the joys that wait; .....
tri - als will then be past, ours the joys that wait;
On us no more the storms will beat, And we shall cease to roam; .....
nev - er - more storms will beat we shall all cease to roam,
Our wait - ing dear ones we shall meet, When we reach home. .....
sweet home.

No. 233. My Friend

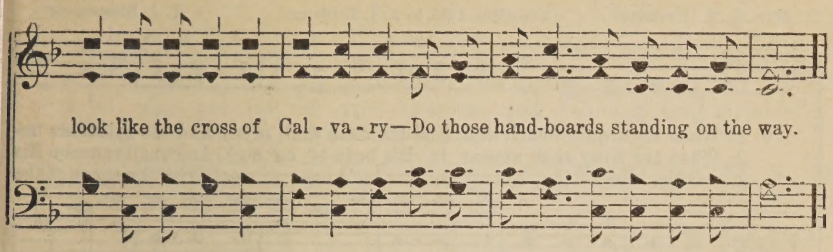
Henry Hope — J. H. Tenney


8
1. Now I have found a Friend, Je - sus is mine: His love shall nev - er end,
2. Tho I grow poor and old, Je - sus is mine: Tho I grow faint and cold,
3. When earth shall pass a-way, Je - sus is mine: In the great judgment day,
D. S.—Now I have last-ing peace:
D. S.—Naught can my hope de-stroy:
D. S.—On tune - ful harp to sing
FINE.
D. S.
Je - sus is mine: Tho earth-ly joys decease, Tho earthly friendship cease,
Je - sus is mine: He shall my wants sup-ply: His precious blood is nigh,
Je - sus is mine: Oh, what a glo-rious thing Then to be-hold my King,

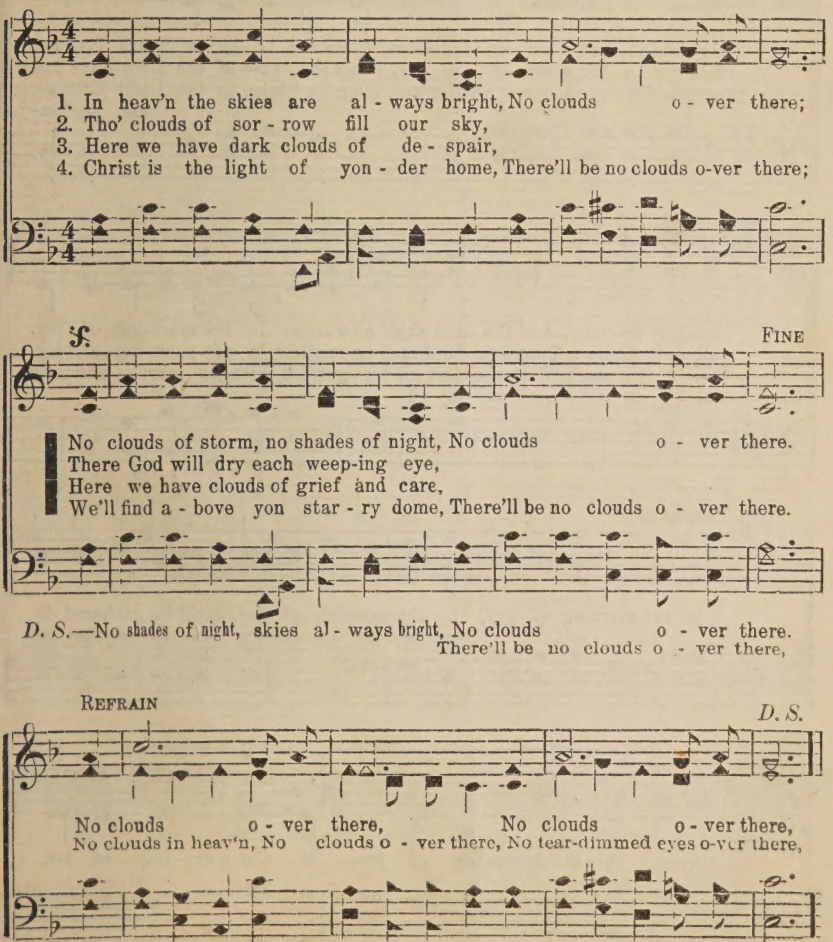
Hand-Boards On the Way

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1922, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. I have left the world be - hind me, Start - ed out to find a
2. Oft the clouds of sor - row gath - er, And the way is hedged with
3. Oft the world points one di - rec - tion, And my friends will point an-
cit - y Where, they tell me, it is al - ways day; Tho' I come to
dark-ness, But I nev - er need to go a - stray; For when ev - 'ry-
oth - er, Yet but lit - tle care I what they say, For di - rec - tions
ma - ny cross-ings, There's no need for me to wan - der, There are
thing is dark - est I can see a white cross gleam-ing, 'Tis the
full are giv - en On the board that points to heav - en, 'Tis the
REFRAIN
hand-boards stand-ing on the way. On the way
hand-board stand-ing on the way.
cross of Je - sus by the way. On the way from earth to heav - en
are hand-boards That I can read night or day, And they
there are hand-boards That I can read

Hand-Boards On the Way. Concluded

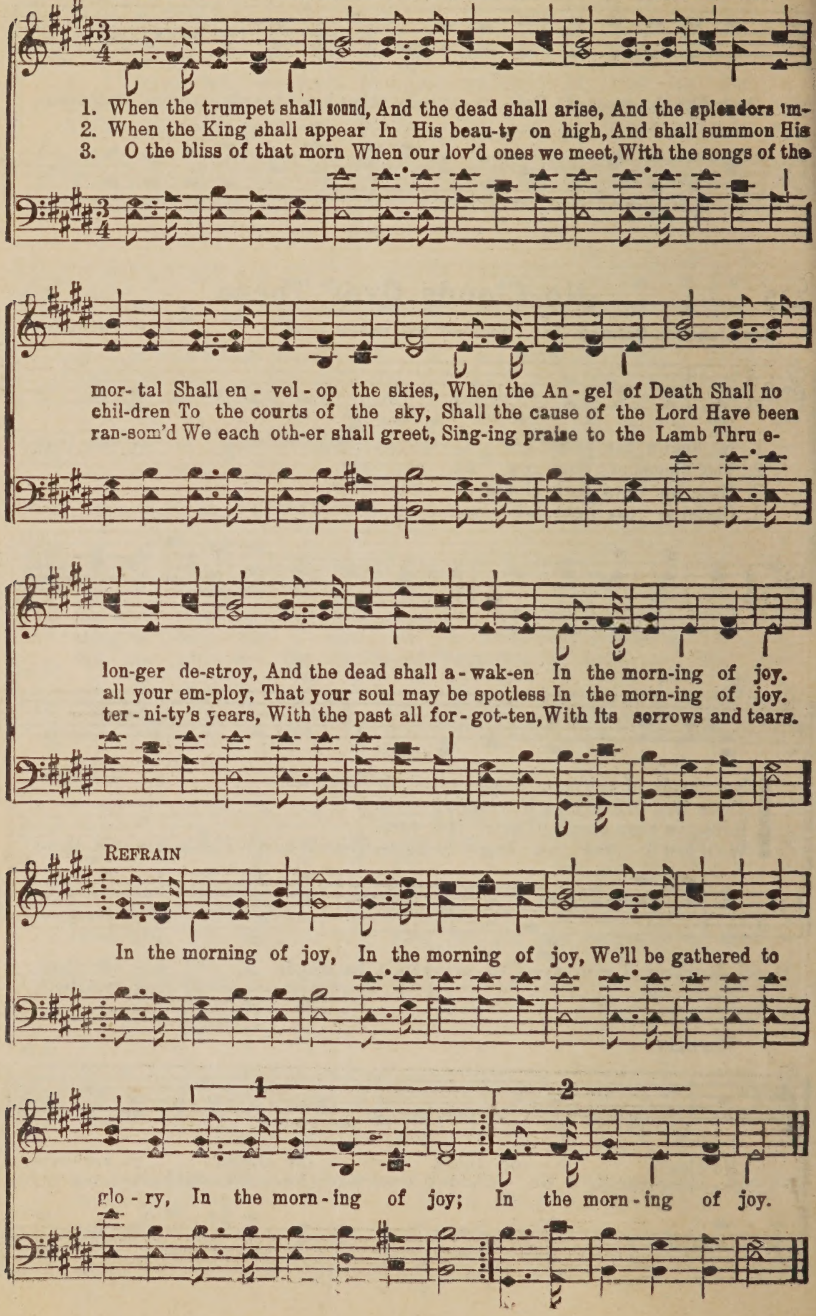


235 No Clouds Over There

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1922, by R. H. Cornelius **R. H. Cornelius**

1. In heav'n the skies are al - ways bright, No clouds o - ver there;
2. Tho' clouds of sor - row fill our sky,
3. Here we have dark clouds of de - spair,
4. Christ is the light of yon - der home, There'll be no clouds o-ver there;
No clouds of storm, no shades of night, No clouds o - ver there.
There God will dry each weep-ing eye,
Here we have clouds of grief and care,
We'll find a - bove yon star - ry dome, There'll be no clouds o - ver there.
D. S.—No shades of night, skies al - ways bright, No clouds o - ver there.
There'll be no clouds o - ver there,
REFRAIN
D. S.
No clouds o - ver there, No clouds o - ver there,
No clouds in heav'n, No clouds o - ver there, No tear-dimmed eyes o-ver there,

In the Morning of Joy

Mrs. R. A. Evilsizer Copyright, 1895, by A. J. Showalter A. J. Showalter


1. When the trumpet shall sound, And the dead shall arise, And the splendors im-
2. When the King shall appear In His beau-ty on high, And shall summon His
3. O the bliss of that morn When our lov'd ones we meet, With the songs of the
mor- tal Shall en - vel - op the skies, When the An - gel of Death Shall no
chil-dren To the courts of the sky, Shall the cause of the Lord Have been
ran-som'd We each oth-er shall greet, Sing-ing praise to the Lamb Thru e-
lon-ger de-stroy, And the dead shall a - wak-en In the morn-ing of joy.
all your em-ploy, That your soul may be spotless In the morn-ing of joy.
ter - ni-ty's years, With the past all for - got-ten, With its sorrows and tears.
REFRAIN
In the morning of joy, In the morning of joy, We'll be gathered to
1
2
glo - ry, In the morn - ing of joy; In the morn - ing of joy.

Is Your Own Corner Bright?

James Rowe

Copyright, 1926, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

1. You might feel that you could shine Bet - ter for the King di - vine,
2. Do the peo - ple of your town, See you striv - ing for the crown,
3. Does the cor - ner where you stay, Send its beams a - cross the way?

If you lived on some far heath-en isle; But your-self this ques-tion ask,
Where the temp-ter to sin would be-guile? By the things you say and do,
Has it caused an - y sad hearts to smile? Has it lift - ed an - y load,

f. FINE

Ere you seek a lar - ger task; "Is your own cor - ner bright all the while?"
Do they know that you are true? "Is your own cor - ner bright all the while?"
Smoothed and brightened an - y road? "Is your own cor - ner bright all the while?"

D.S.—"Is your own cor - ner bright all the while?"

REFRAIN

Is your own cor - ner bright all the while? Is it bright with the
all the while?

D. S.

light of your smile? You who long to shine a - far, Do you shine right where you are?

"Peace Be Still"

W. C. Martin

PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912

R. H. Cornelius

1. O I love to tell my Fa-ther all the tri - als of the way,
2. O I love to tell my Fa-ther when my wea - ry soul would rest,
3. O I love to tell my Fa-ther when I suf - fer pain or loss,
4. O I love to tell my Fa-ther, as He stills the storm-y sea,

For He al - ways gives me com-fort and He wipes the tears a - way,
For the sweet-ness of His pres-ence soon is felt with-in my breast;
For He glo - ri - fies the pa-tience that can meek - ly bear a cross,
Of my long-ing for the har - bor and the man-sion there for me;

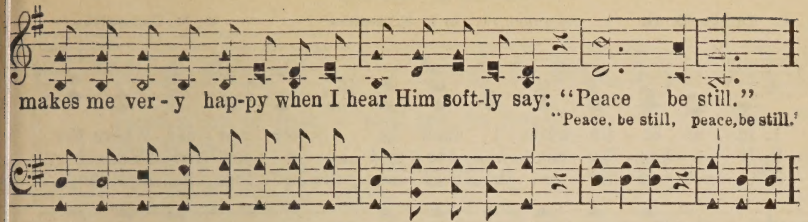
And the bur - dens all grow light - er as I hear Him soft - ly say,
And my weak-ness quick-ly leaves me when I hear the words ex-pressed,
And the bless-ings lost seem on - ly dross when He is speak-ing thus:
And it seems to bring it near - er when He ut - ters His de - cree,

REFRAIN

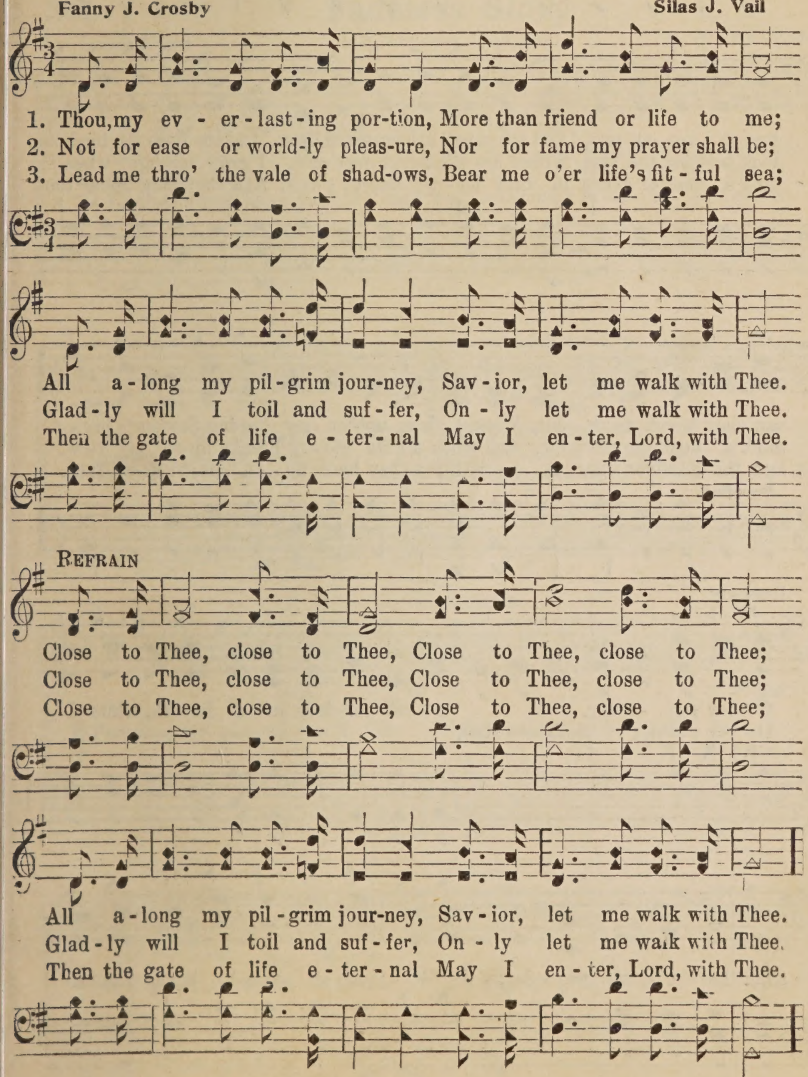
"Peace be still." O I love to talk it o - ver with my Fa-ther
"Peace be still, Peace be still."

day by day, For a ho - ly peace my spir - it seems to fill, And it

"Peace, Be Still"

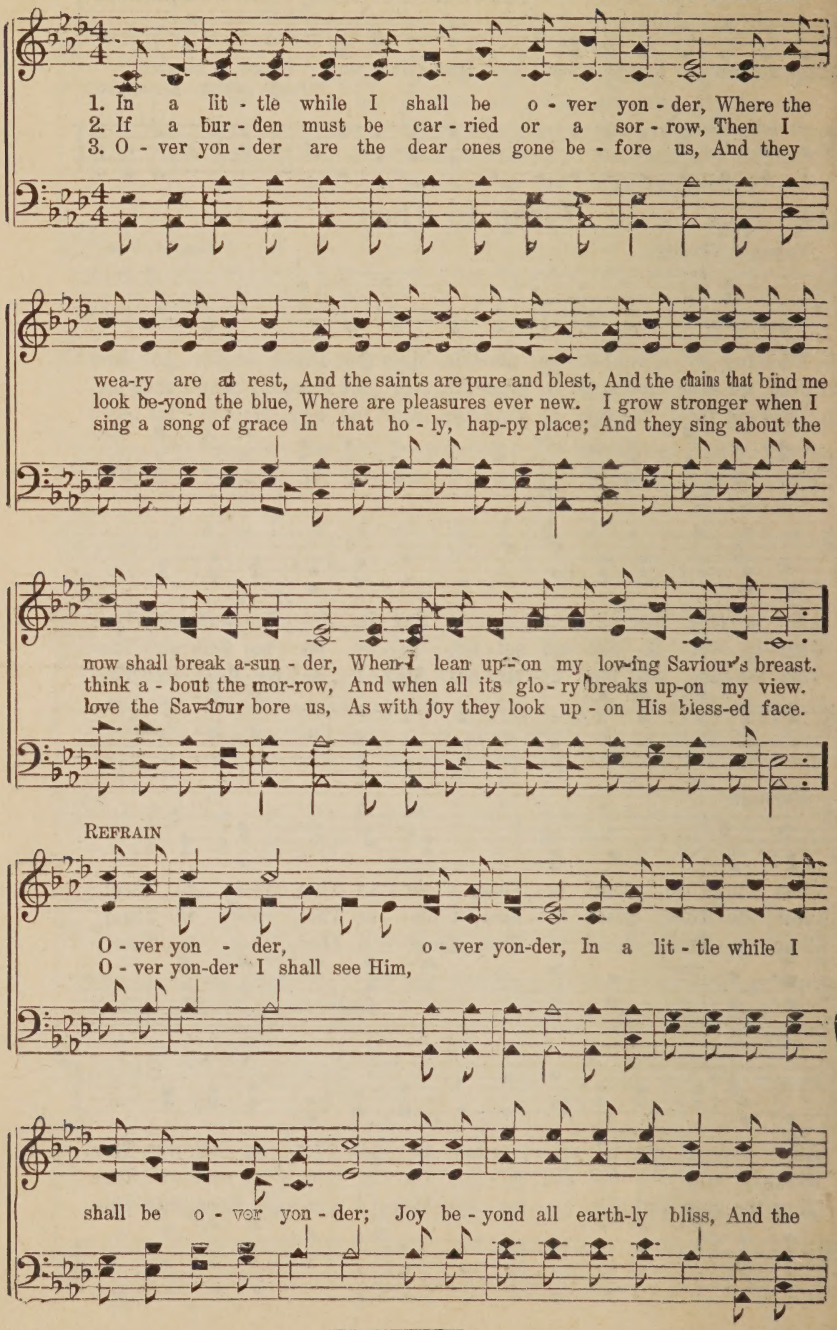


239 Close to Thee

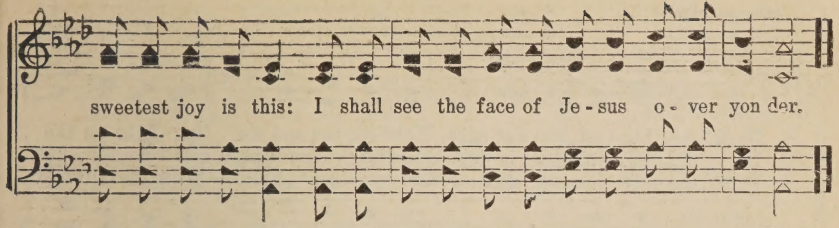
Fanny J. Crosby — Silas J. Vail

1. Thou, my ev - er - last - ing por-tion, More than friend or life to me;
2. Not for ease or world-ly pleas-ure, Nor for fame my prayer shall be;
3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad-ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea;
All a - long my pil - grim jour-ney, Sav - ior, let me walk with Thee.
Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
Then the gate of life e - ter - nal May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.
REFRAIN
Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee;
Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee;
Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee;
All a - long my pil - grim jour-ney, Sav - ior, let me walk with Thee.
Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
Then the gate of life e - ter - nal May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

Over Yonder

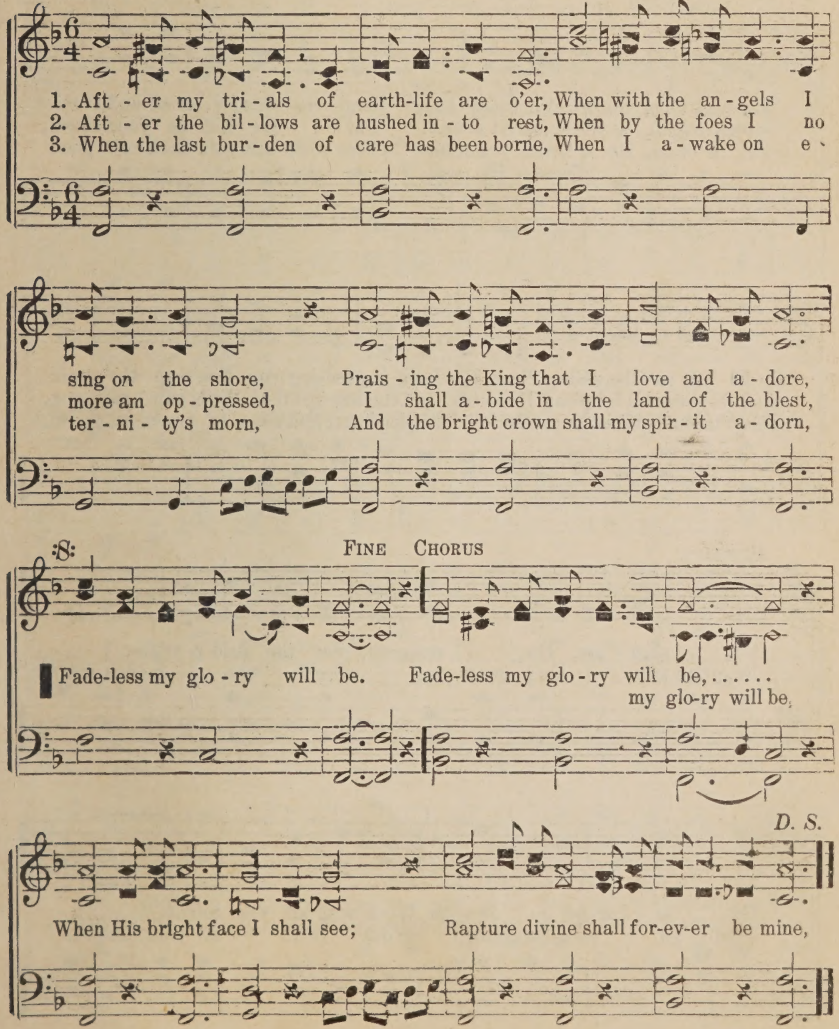
W. C. Martin, D. D. Copyright, 1917, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius


1. In a lit - tle while I shall be o - ver yon - der, Where the
2. If a bur - den must be car - ried or a sor - row, Then I
3. O - ver yon - der are the dear ones gone be - fore us, And they
wea-ry are at rest, And the saints are pure and blest, And the chains that bind me
look be-yond the blue, Where are pleasures ever new. I grow stronger when I
sing a song of grace In that ho - ly, hap-py place; And they sing about the
now shall break a-sun - der, When I lean up-on my lov-ing Saviour's breast.
think a - bout the mor-row, And when all its glo - ry breaks up-on my view.
love the Sav-iour bore us, As with joy they look up - on His bless-ed face.
REFRAIN
O - ver yon - der, o - ver yon-der, In a lit - tle while I
O - ver yon-der I shall see Him,
shall be o - ver yon - der; Joy be - yond all earth-ly bliss, And the

Over Yonder



241 Fadeless Glory

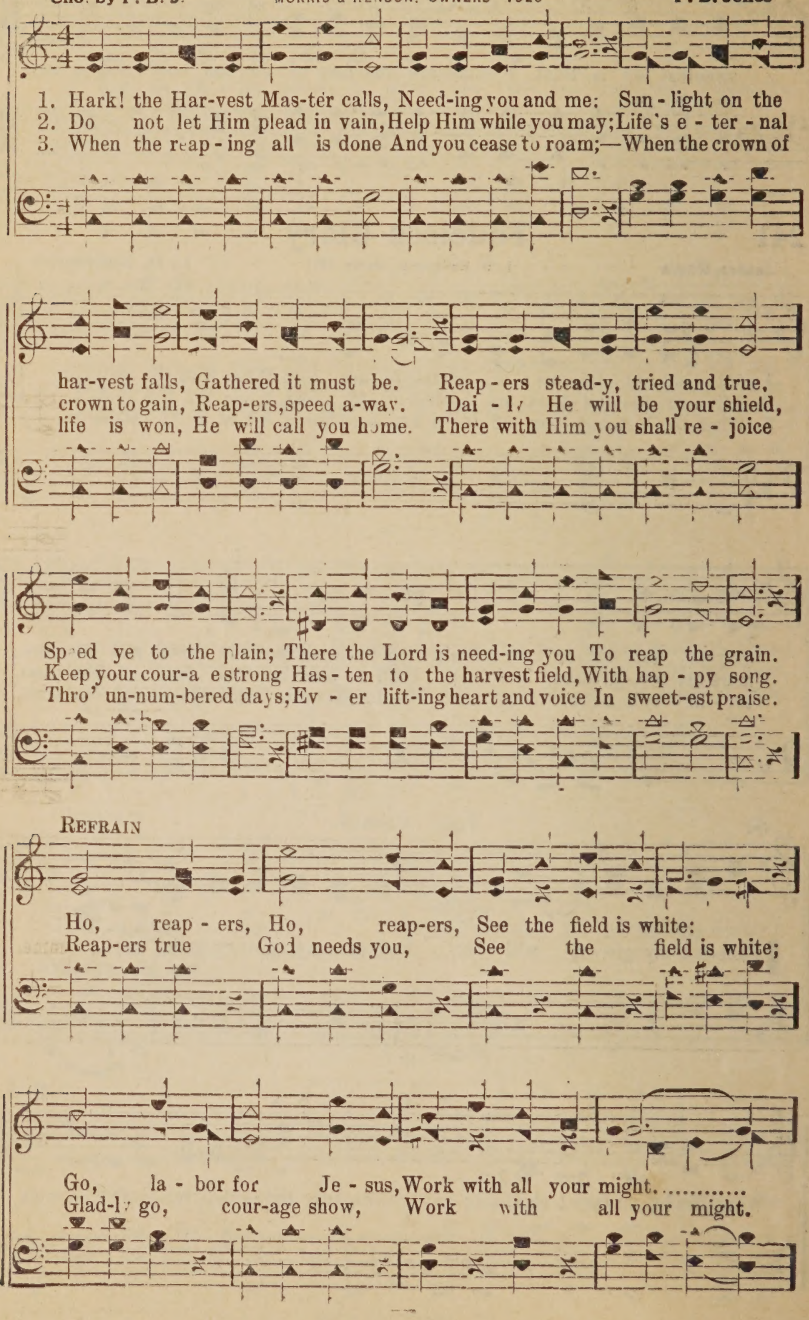
James Rowe L. D. Huffstutler, owner, 1917 **L. D. Huffstutler**

1. Aft - er my tri - als of earth-life are o'er, When with the an - gels I
2. Aft - er the bil - lows are hushed in - to rest, When by the foes I no
3. When the last bur - den of care has been borne, When I a - wake on e -
sing on the shore, Prais - ing the King that I love and a - dore,
more am op - pressed, I shall a - bide in the land of the blest,
ter - ni - ty's morn, And the bright crown shall my spir - it a - dorn,
:S:
FINE CHORUS
Fade-less my glo - ry will be. Fade-less my glo - ry will be, ... my glo-ry will be,
D. S.
When His bright face I shall see; Rapture divine shall for-ev-er be mine,

No. 242. Ho, Reapers!

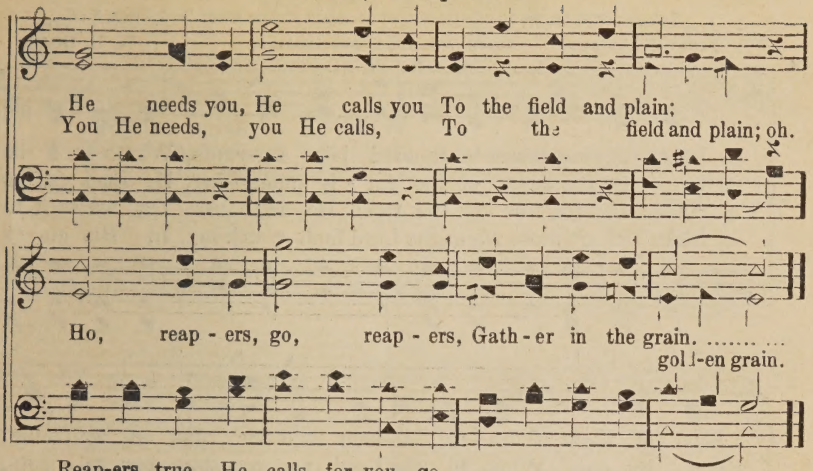
James Rowe
Cho. by P. B. J.

MORRIS & HENSON, OWNERS 1928

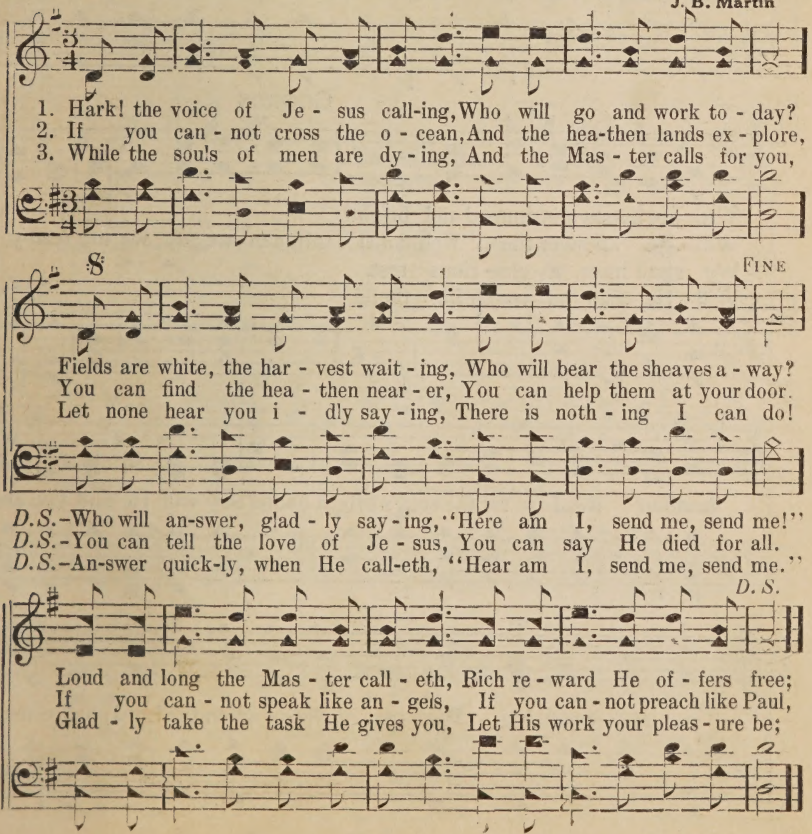
P. B. Jones


1. Hark! the Har-vest Mas-ter calls, Need-ing you and me: Sun - light on the
2. Do not let Him plead in vain, Help Him while you may; Life's e - ter - nal
3. When the reap - ing all is done And you cease to roam;—When the crown of
har-vest falls, Gathered it must be. Reap - ers stead-y, tried and true,
crown to gain, Reap-ers, speed a-way. Dai - ly He will be your shield,
life is won, He will call you home. There with Him you shall re - joice
Sped ye to the plain; There the Lord is need-ing you To reap the grain.
Keep your cour-a e strong Has - ten to the harvest field, With hap - py song.
Thro' un-num-bered days; Ev - er lift-ing heart and voice In sweet-est praise.
REFRAIN
Ho, reap - ers, Ho, reap-ers, See the field is white:
Reap-ers true God needs you, See the field is white;
Go, la - bor for Je - sus, Work with all your might.....
Glad-ly go, cour-age show, Work with all your might.

Ho, Reapers!


He needs you, He calls you To the field and plain;
You He needs, you He calls, To the field and plain; oh.
Ho, reap - ers, go, reap - ers, Gath - er in the grain. .....
gol l-en grain.
Reap-ers true, He calls for you go

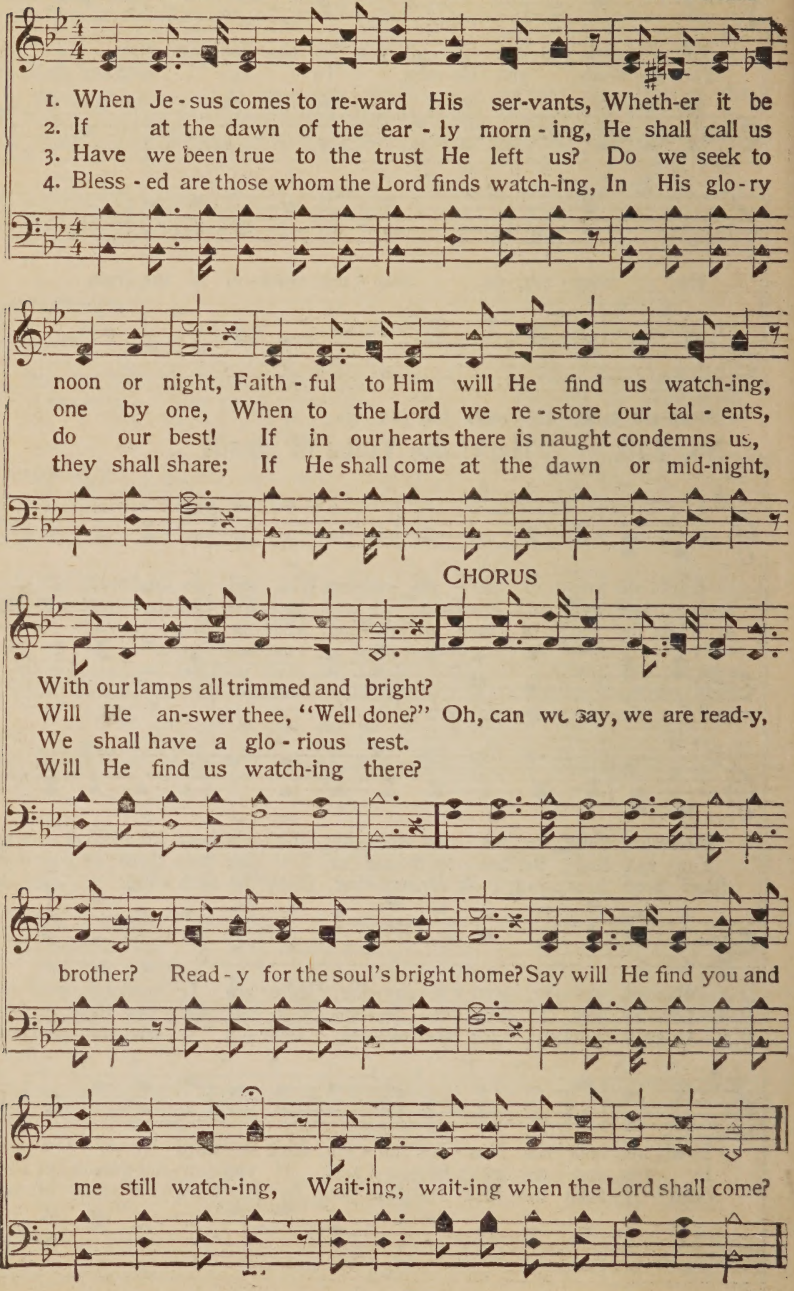
No. 243. Hark! the Voice of Jesus

J. B. Martin

1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call-ing, Who will go and work to - day?
2. If you can - not cross the o - cean, And the hea-then lands ex - plore,
3. While the souls of men are dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you,
8
FINE
Fields are white, the har - vest wait - ing, Who will bear the sheaves a - way?
You can find the hea - then near - er, You can help them at your door.
Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, There is noth - ing I can do!
D.S.-Who will an-swer, glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I, send me, send me!"
D.S.-You can tell the love of Je - sus, You can say He died for all.
D.S.-An-swer quick-ly, when He call-eth, "Hear am I, send me, send me."
D. S.
Loud and long the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re - ward He of - fers free;
If you can - not speak like an - gels, If you can - not preach like Paul,
Glad - ly take the task He gives you, Let His work your pleas - ure be;

Will Jesus Find Us Watching?

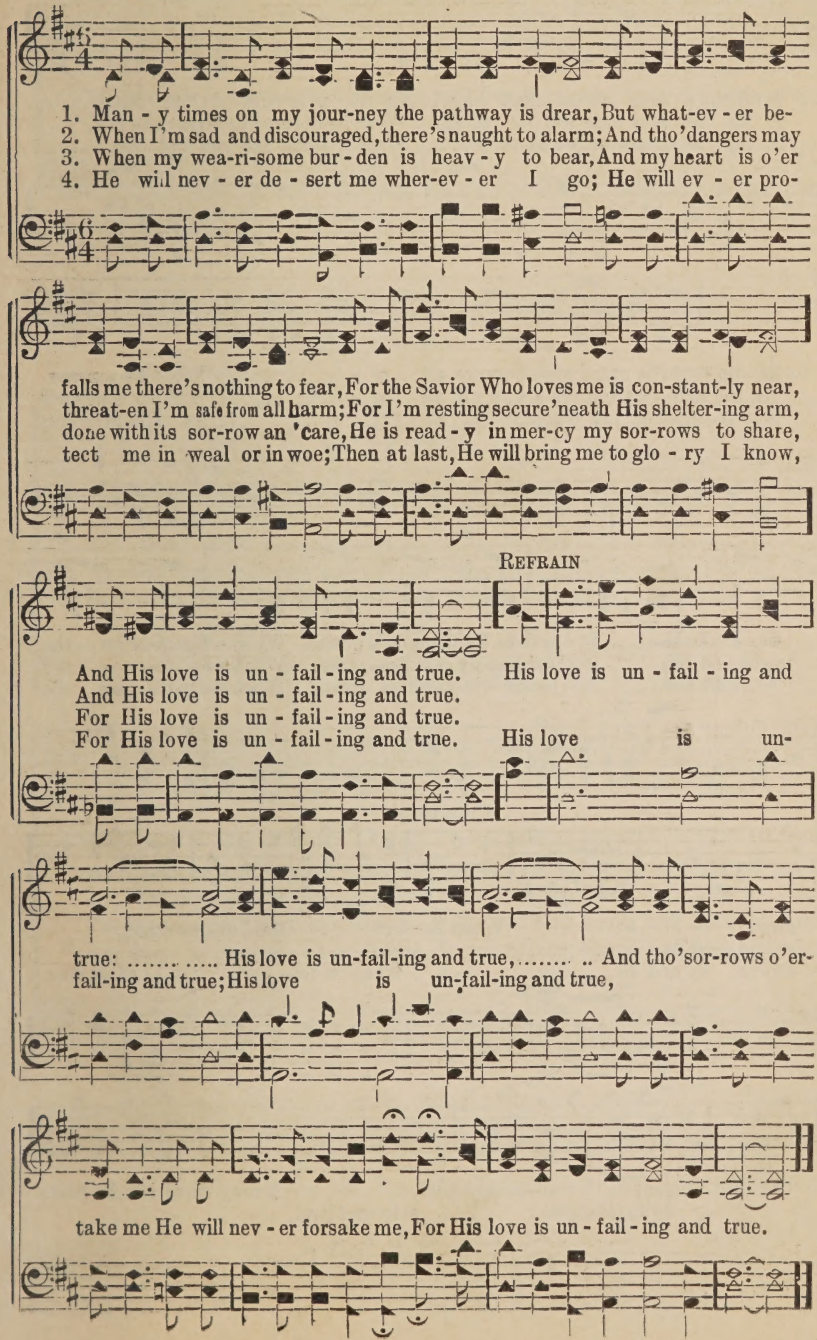
"Let us not sleep, as do others; but let us watch and be sober."—1 Thes. 5:6.

FANNY J. CROSBY Copyright, 1876, by W. H. Doane. Used by per W. H. DOANE


1. When Je - sus comes to re-ward His ser-vants, Wheth-er it be
2. If at the dawn of the ear - ly morn - ing, He shall call us
3. Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to
4. Bless - ed are those whom the Lord finds watch-ing, In His glo - ry
noon or night, Faith - ful to Him will He find us watch-ing,
one by one, When to the Lord we re - store our tal - ents,
do our best! If in our hearts there is naught condemns us,
they shall share; If He shall come at the dawn or mid-night,
CHORUS
With our lamps all trimmed and bright?
Will He an-swer thee, "Well done?" Oh, can we say, we are read-y,
We shall have a glo - rious rest.
Will He find us watch-ing there?
brother? Read - y for the soul's bright home? Say will He find you and
me still watch-ing, Wait-ing, wait-ing when the Lord shall come?

245. His Love is Unfailing

Rev. Alfred Barratt COPYRIGHT, 1928, BY R. H. CORNELIUS R. H. Cornelius


1. Man - y times on my jour-ney the pathway is drear, But what-ev - er be-
2. When I'm sad and discouraged, there's naught to alarm; And tho' dangers may
3. When my wea-ri-some bur - den is heav - y to bear, And my heart is o'er
4. He will nev - er de - sert me wher-ev - er I go; He will ev - er pro-
falls me there's nothing to fear, For the Savior Who loves me is con-stant-ly near,
threat-en I'm safe from all harm; For I'm resting secure 'neath His shelter-ing arm,
done with its sor-row an 'care, He is read - y in mer-cy my sor-rows to share,
tect me in weal or in woe; Then at last, He will bring me to glo - ry I know,
REFRAIN
And His love is un - fail - ing and true. His love is un - fail - ing and
And His love is un - fail - ing and true.
For His love is un - fail - ing and true.
For His love is un - fail - ing and true. His love is un-
true: ..... His love is un-fail-ing and true, ... And tho' sor-rows o'er-
fail-ing and true; His love is un-fail-ing and true,
take me He will nev - er forsake me, For His love is un - fail - ing and true.

When We Gather On the Strand

James Rowe — A. P. WAMMACK, OWNER — A. P. Wammack

1. What a song we all shall sing.... In the pres-ence of the King,....
2. All our dear ones will be there,.. Wearing life crowns bright and fair, ...
3. Our Re-deem-er we shall see.... With a smile for you and me, ...

If up-on His grace while here we all re-ly;..... What ho-san-nas
All the mar-tyrs and the saints will all be nigh;..... And our songs will
And the light of joy will glow in ev-'ry eye;..... In His pres-ence

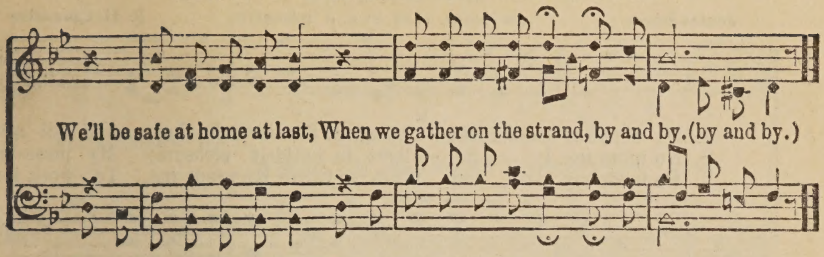
we shall raise,... In our dear Re-deem-er's praise, When we gath-er on the
swell and rise,.... In those hap-py cloudless skies, When we gath-er on the
we shall rest;.... And for-ev-er-more be blest, When we gath-er on the

CHORUS

strand, by and by..... When be-fore.....the Lord we stand,
strand, by and by.....
strand, by and by..... When be-fore the Lord we stand,

In that bright..... e-ter-nal land, Ev-'ry tri-al will be past;
In that bright e-ter-nal land,

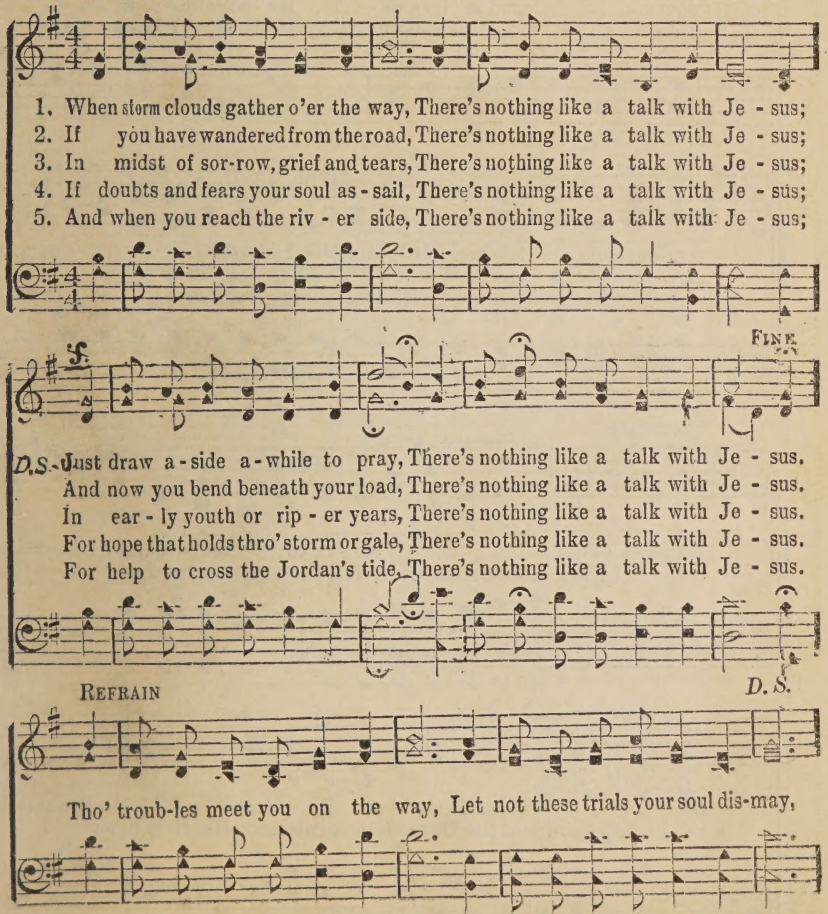
When We Gather On the Strand



247 There's Nothing Like a Talk With Jesus

COPYRIGHT, 1925, BY R. H. CORNELIUS

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. R. H. Cornelius


1. When storm clouds gather o'er the way, There's nothing like a talk with Je - sus;
2. If you have wandered from the road, There's nothing like a talk with Je - sus;
3. In midst of sor-row, grief and tears, There's nothing like a talk with Je - sus;
4. If doubts and fears your soul as - sail, There's nothing like a talk with Je - sus;
5. And when you reach the riv - er side, There's nothing like a talk with Je - sus;
FINE.
D.S. Just draw a - side a - while to pray, There's nothing like a talk with Je - sus.
And now you bend beneath your load, There's nothing like a talk with Je - sus.
In ear - ly youth or rip - er years, There's nothing like a talk with Je - sus.
For hope that holds thro' storm or gale, There's nothing like a talk with Je - sus.
For help to cross the Jordan's tide, There's nothing like a talk with Je - sus.
D.S.
REFRAIN
Tho' troub-les meet you on the way, Let not these trials your soul dis-may,

I Know I'm His

James Rowe

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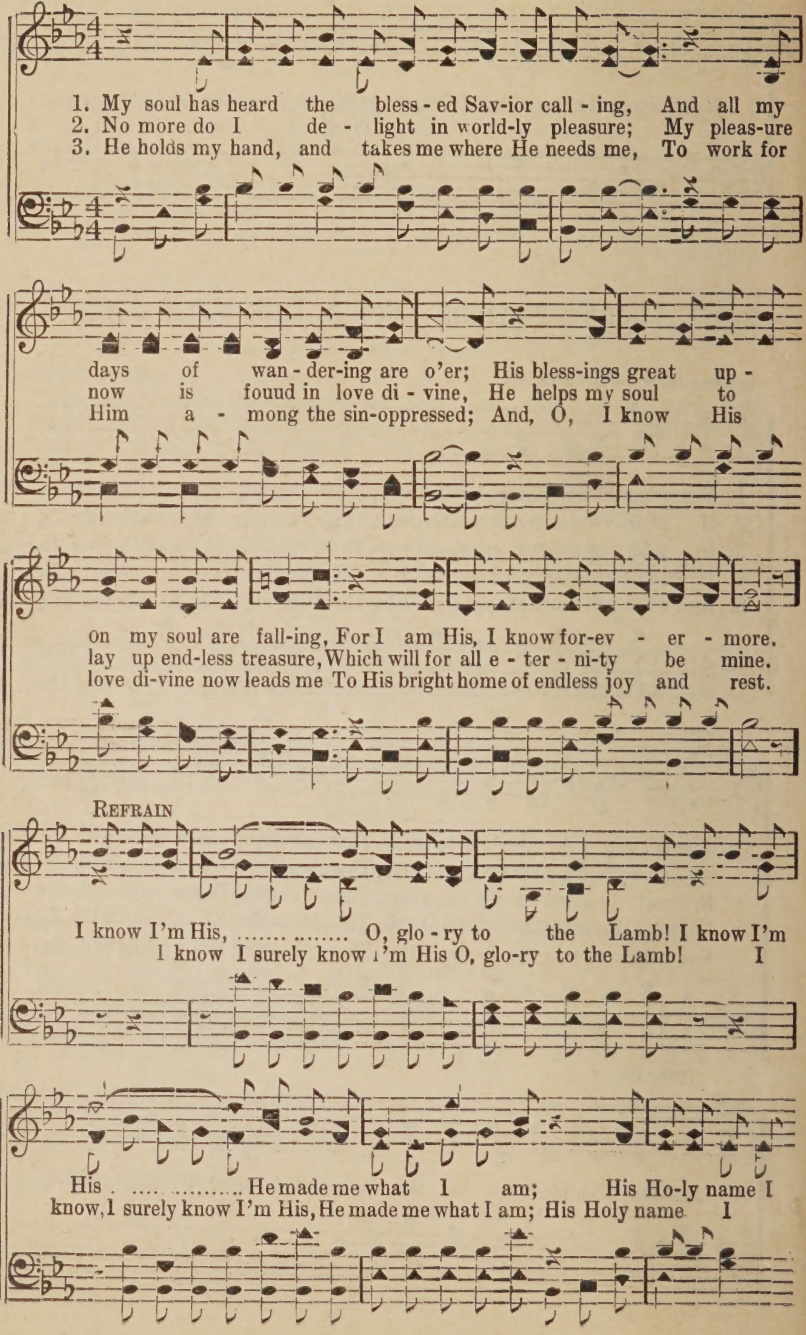
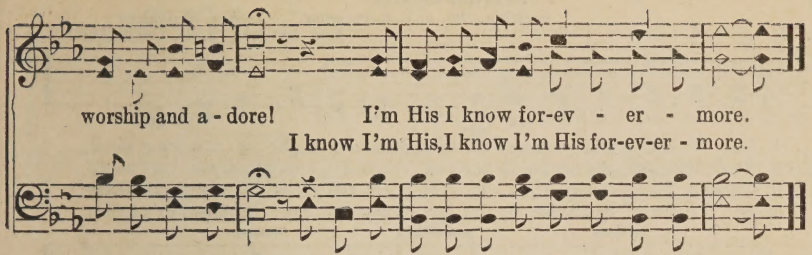
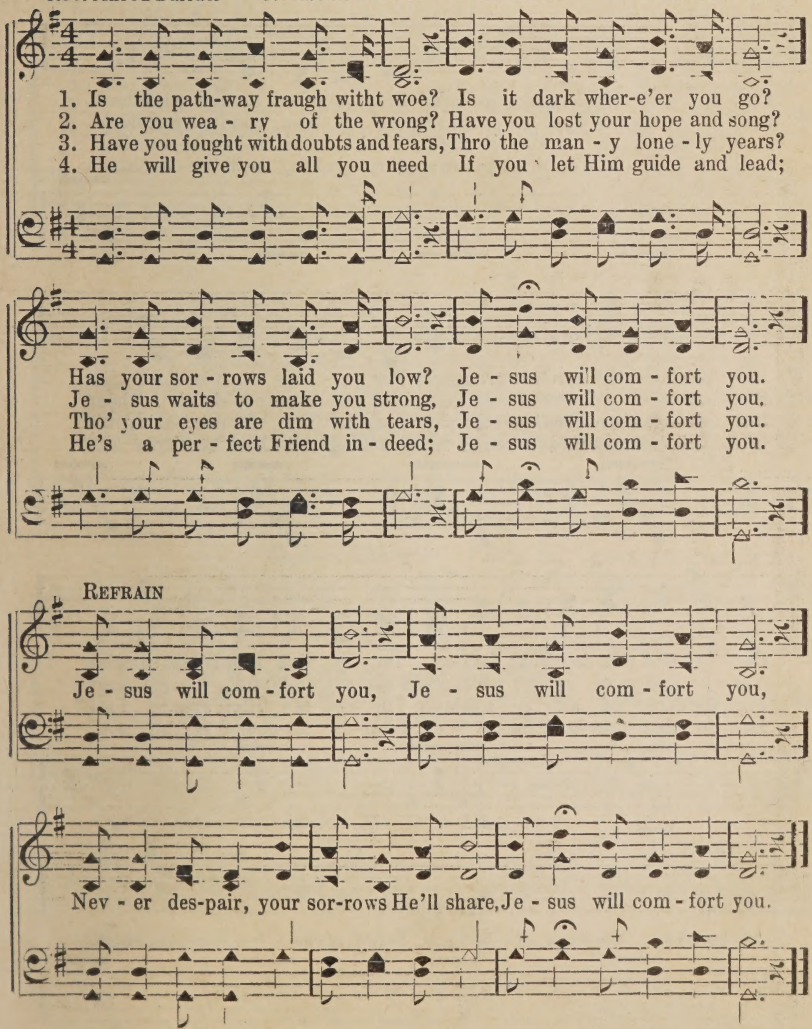
R. H. Cornelius

1. My soul has heard the bless - ed Sav-ior call - ing, And all my
2. No more do I de - light in world-ly pleasure; My pleas-ure
3. He holds my hand, and takes me where He needs me, To work for
days of wan - der-ing are o'er; His bless-ings great up -
now is found in love di - vine, He helps my soul to
Him a - mong the sin-oppressed; And, O, I know His
on my soul are fall-ing, For I am His, I know for-ev - er - more.
lay up end-less treasure, Which will for all e - ter - ni-ty be mine.
love di-vine now leads me To His bright home of endless joy and rest.
REFRAIN
I know I'm His, ... O, glo - ry to the Lamb! I know I'm
I know I surely know I'm His O, glo-ry to the Lamb! I
His .... He made me what I am; His Ho-ly name I
know, I surely know I'm His, He made me what I am; His Holy name I

I Know I'm His



249 Jesus Will Comfort You

Rev. Alfred Barratt COPYRIGHT. 1928. BY R H CORNELIUS **R. H. Cornelius**

1. Is the path-way fraugh witht woe? Is it dark wher-e'er you go?
2. Are you wea - ry of the wrong? Have you lost your hope and song?
3. Have you fought with doubts and fears, Thro the man - y lone - ly years?
4. He will give you all you need If you let Him guide and lead;
Has your sor - rows laid you low? Je - sus will com - fort you.
Je - sus waits to make you strong, Je - sus will com - fort you.
Tho' your eyes are dim with tears, Je - sus will com - fort you.
He's a per - fect Friend in - deed; Je - sus will com - fort you.
REFRAIN
Je - sus will com - fort you, Je - sus will com - fort you,
Nev - er des-pair, your sor-rows He'll share, Je - sus will com - fort you.

Anchored

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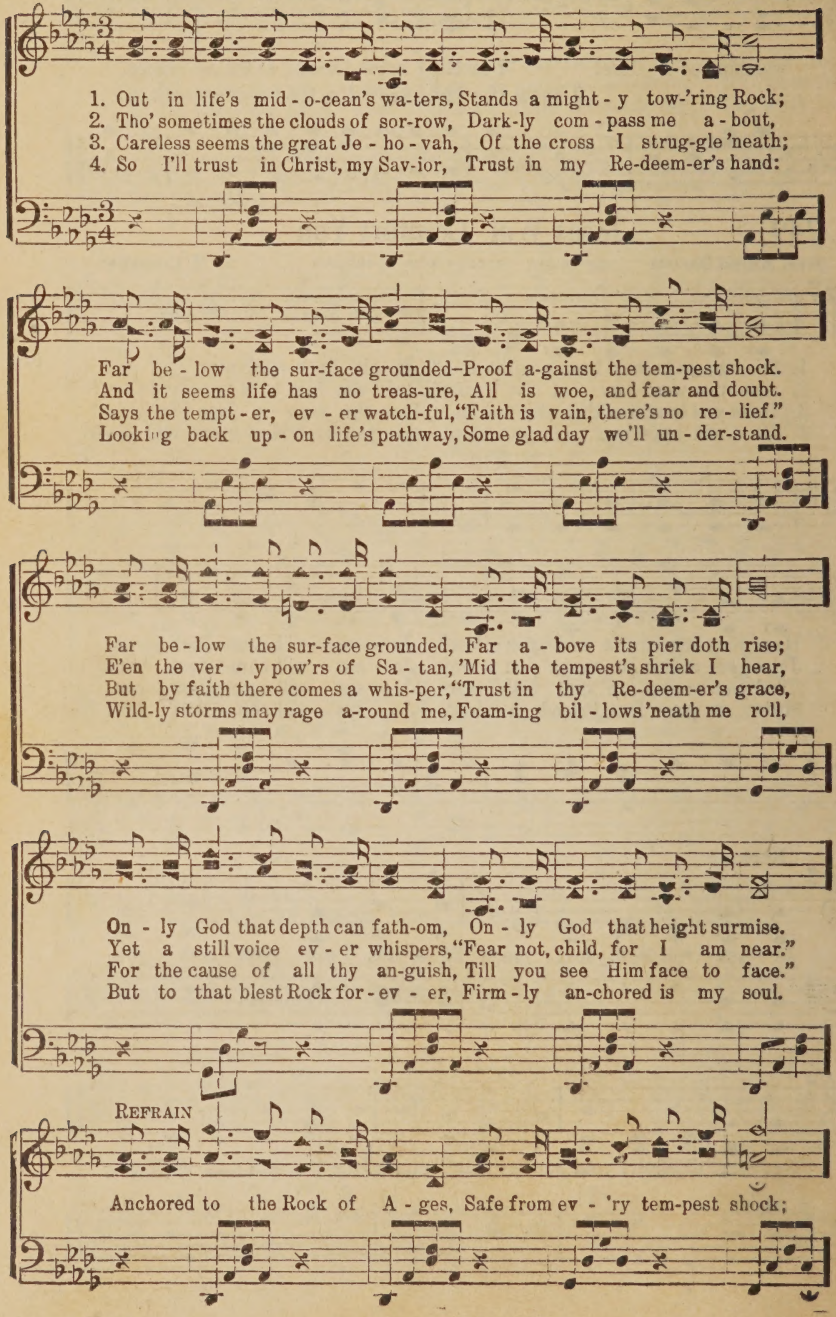
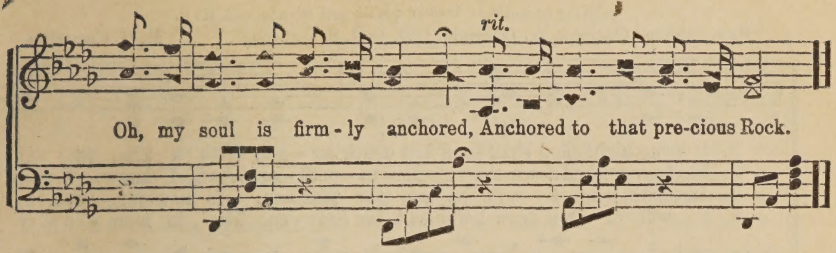
L. W.

Lydia Whitaker
Acc. by Mrs. R. H. Cornelius


1. Out in life's mid - o-cean's wa-ters, Stands a might - y tow-'ring Rock;
2. Tho' sometimes the clouds of sor-row, Dark-ly com - pass me a - bout,
3. Careless seems the great Je - ho - vah, Of the cross I strug-gle 'neath;
4. So I'll trust in Christ, my Sav-ior, Trust in my Re-deem-er's hand:
Far be - low the sur-face grounded–Proof a-gainst the tem-pest shock.
And it seems life has no treas-ure, All is woe, and fear and doubt.
Says the tempt - er, ev - er watch-ful,"Faith is vain, there's no re - lief."
Looking back up - on life's pathway, Some glad day we'll un - der-stand.
Far be - low the sur-face grounded, Far a - bove its pier doth rise;
E'en the ver - y pow'rs of Sa - tan, 'Mid the tempest's shriek I hear,
But by faith there comes a whis-per,"Trust in thy Re-deem-er's grace,
Wild-ly storms may rage a-round me, Foam-ing bil - lows 'neath me roll,
On - ly God that depth can fath-om, On - ly God that height surmise.
Yet a still voice ev - er whispers,"Fear not, child, for I am near."
For the cause of all thy an-guish, Till you see Him face to face."
But to that blest Rock for - ev - er, Firm - ly an-chored is my soul.
REFRAIN
Anchored to the Rock of A - ges, Safe from ev - 'ry tem-pest shock;



251

The Old Home Place.

James Rowe

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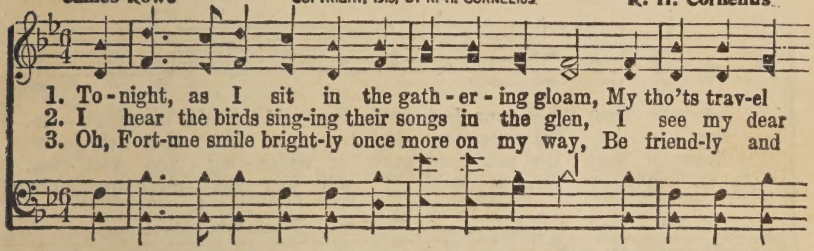
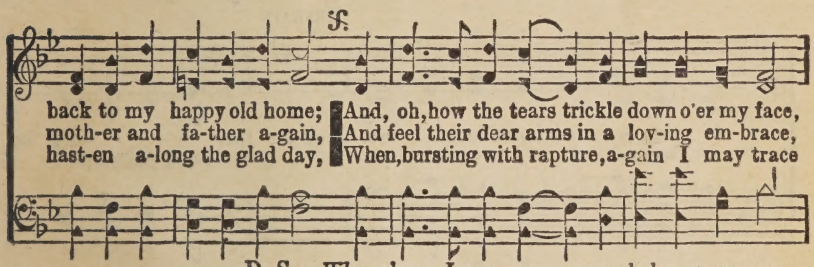
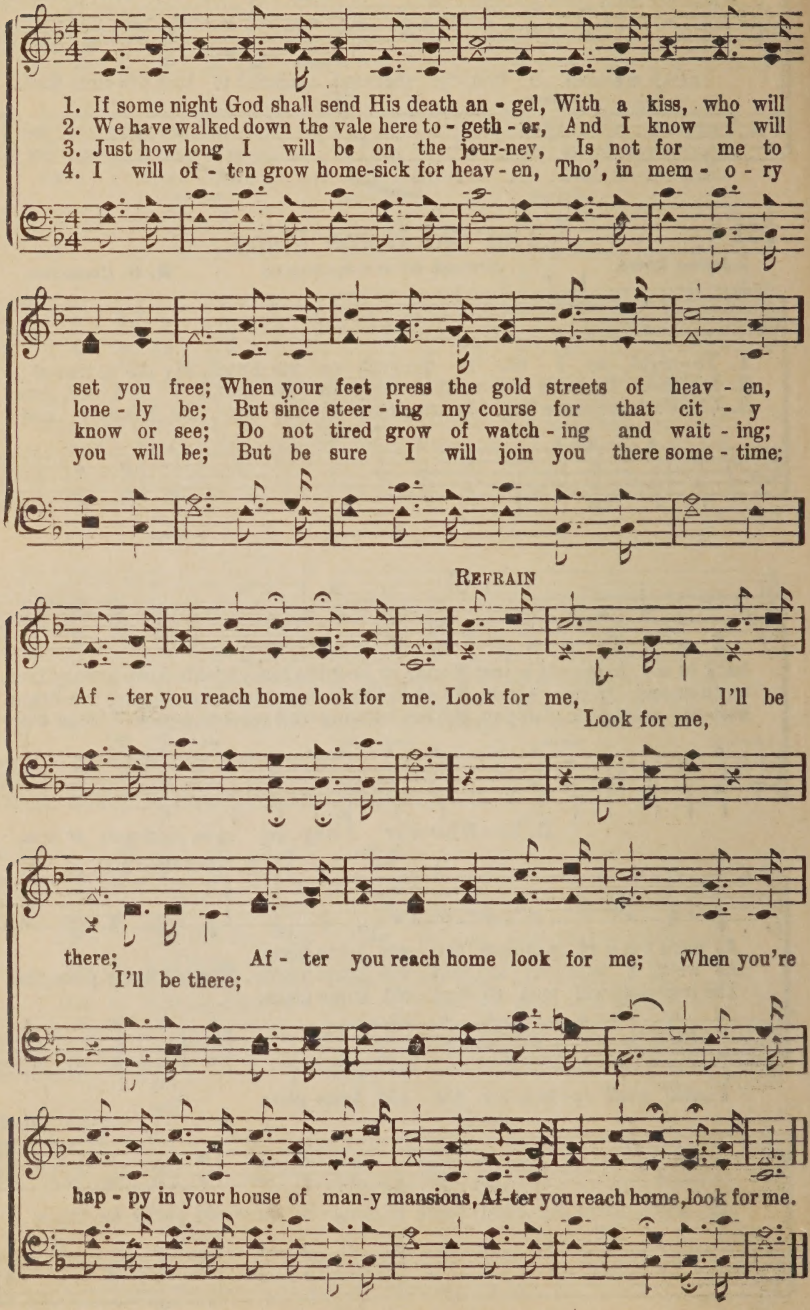
R. H. Cornelius


1. To-night, as I sit in the gath-er-ing gloam, My tho'ts trav-el
2. I hear the birds sing-ing their songs in the glen, I see my dear
3. Oh, Fort-une smile bright-ly once more on my way, Be friend-ly and


back to my happy old home; And, oh, how the tears trickle down o'er my face,
moth-er and fa-ther a-gain, And feel their dear arms in a lov-ing em-brace,
hast-en a-long the glad day, When, bursting with rapture, a-gain I may trace
D. S.—Wher-e'er I may go, come glad-ness or woe,
FINE. REFRAIN.
As mem-o-ry pict-ures the old home place.
As when I was leav-ing that old home place. The old home place, the
The trail that will lead to that old home place.
I still shall re-mem-ber the old home place.
accel.
D. S.
old home place! My fond heart is long-ing those old paths to trace;

After You Reach Home Look For Me

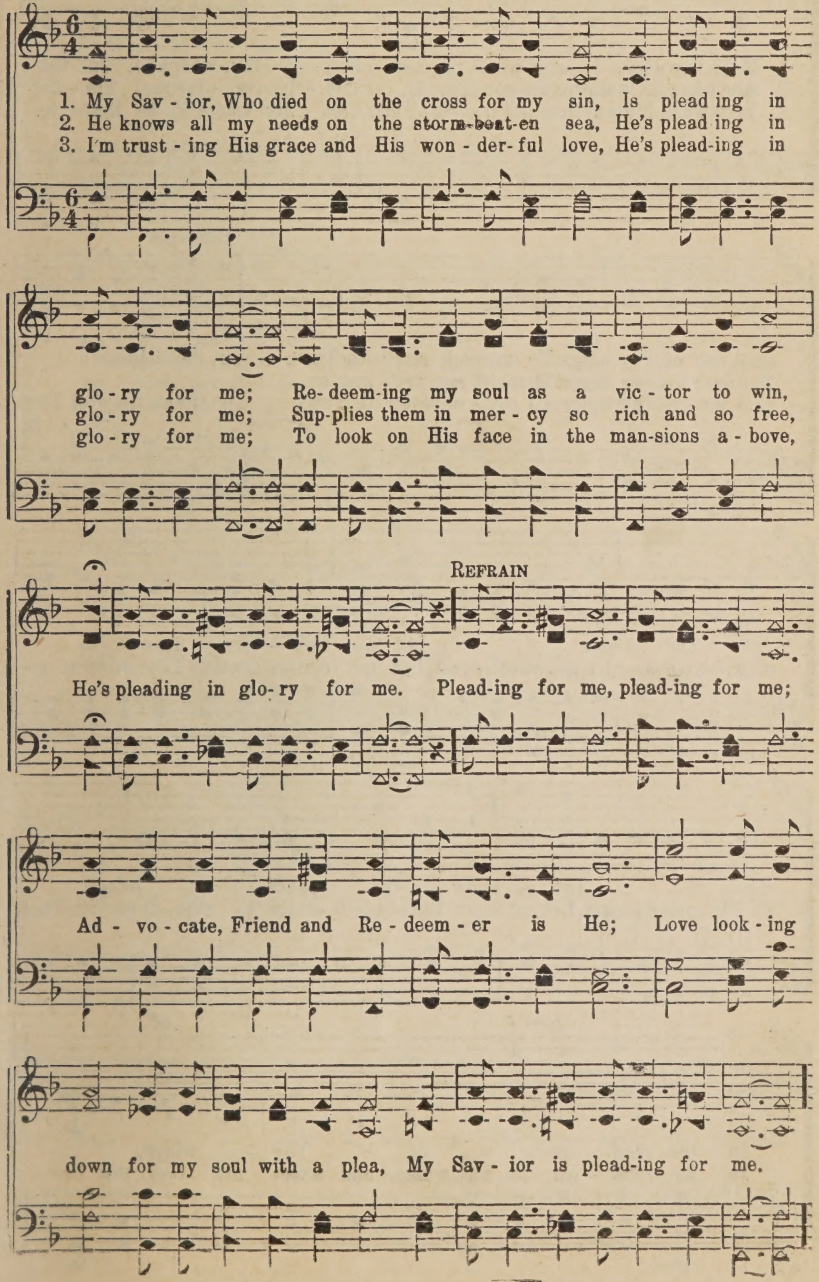
To my co-workers, former pupils and friends.—R. H. C.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1925, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. If some night God shall send His death an - gel, With a kiss, who will
2. We have walked down the vale here to - geth - er, And I know I will
3. Just how long I will be on the jour-ney, Is not for me to
4. I will of - ten grow home-sick for heav - en, Tho', in mem - o - ry
set you free; When your feet press the gold streets of heav - en,
lone - ly be; But since steer - ing my course for that cit - y
know or see; Do not tired grow of watch - ing and wait - ing;
you will be; But be sure I will join you there some - time;
REFRAIN
Af - ter you reach home look for me. Look for me, I'll be
Look for me,
there; Af - ter you reach home look for me; When you're
I'll be there;
hap - py in your house of man-y mansions, Af-ter you reach home, look for me.

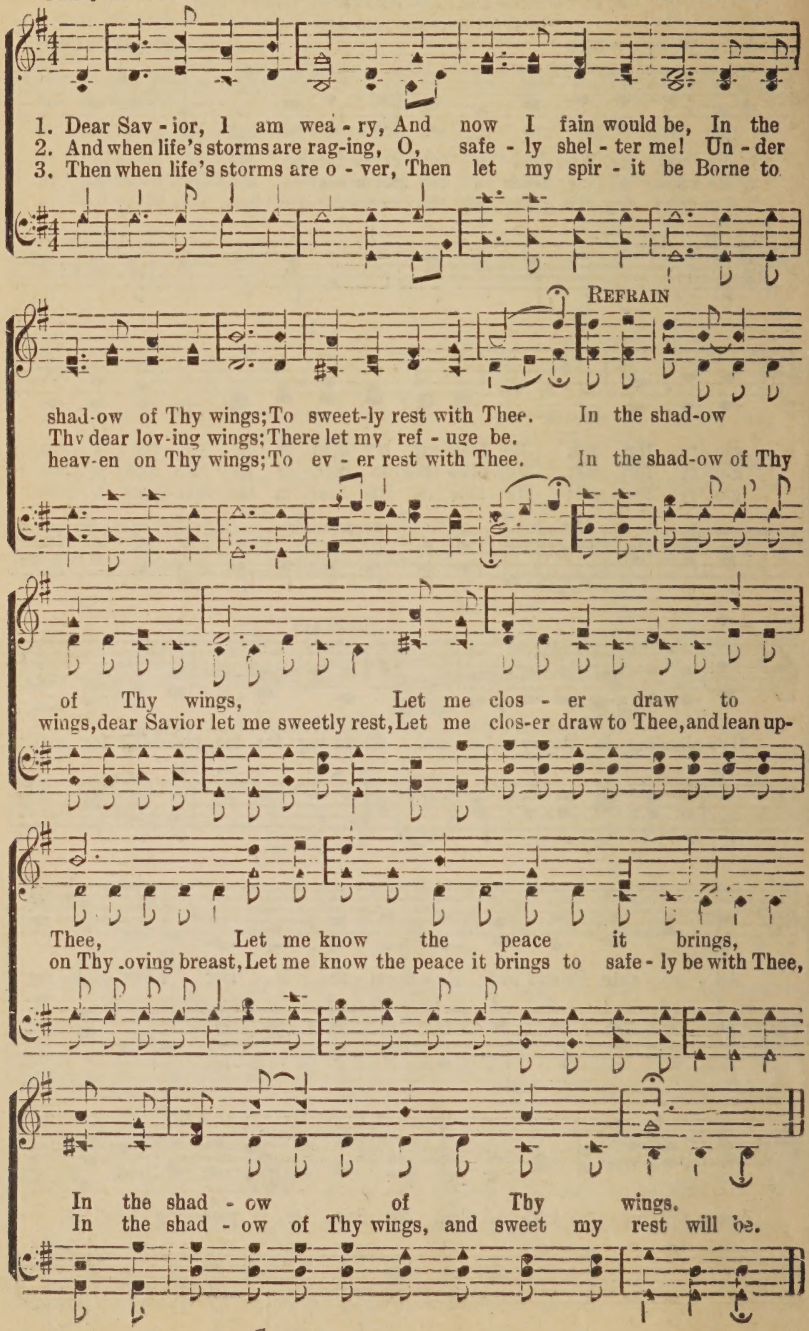
He's Pleading for Me

R. H. Cornelius and L. D. Huffstutler, owners, 1921

(Good for Soprano and Alto Duet)

PROF. J. W. CROWDER — L. D. HUFFSTUTLER

1. My Sav - ior, Who died on the cross for my sin, Is plead ing in
2. He knows all my needs on the storm-beat-en sea, He's plead ing in
3. I'm trust - ing His grace and His won - der- ful love, He's plead-ing in
glo - ry for me; Re- deem-ing my soul as a vic - tor to win,
glo - ry for me; Sup-plies them in mer - cy so rich and so free,
glo - ry for me; To look on His face in the man-sions a - bove,
REFRAIN
He's pleading in glo- ry for me. Plead-ing for me, plead-ing for me;
Ad - vo - cate, Friend and Re - deem - er is He; Love look - ing
down for my soul with a plea, My Sav - ior is plead-ing for me.

In the Shadow of Thy Wings

Fanny B. Wood — R. H. Cornelius, owner — R. H. Cornelius

1. Dear Sav - ior, I am wea - ry, And now I fain would be, In the
2. And when life's storms are rag-ing, O, safe - ly shel - ter me! Un - der
3. Then when life's storms are o - ver, Then let my spir - it be Borne to
REFRAIN
shad-ow of Thy wings; To sweet-ly rest with Thee. In the shad-ow
Thy dear lov-ing wings; There let my ref - uge be.
heav-en on Thy wings; To ev - er rest with Thee. In the shad-ow of Thy
of Thy wings, Let me clos - er draw to
wings, dear Savior let me sweetly rest, Let me clos-er draw to Thee, and lean up-
Thee, Let me know the peace it brings,
on Thy loving breast, Let me know the peace it brings to safe - ly be with Thee,
In the shad - ow of Thy wings.
In the shad - ow of Thy wings, and sweet my rest will be.

Look Away to Calvary

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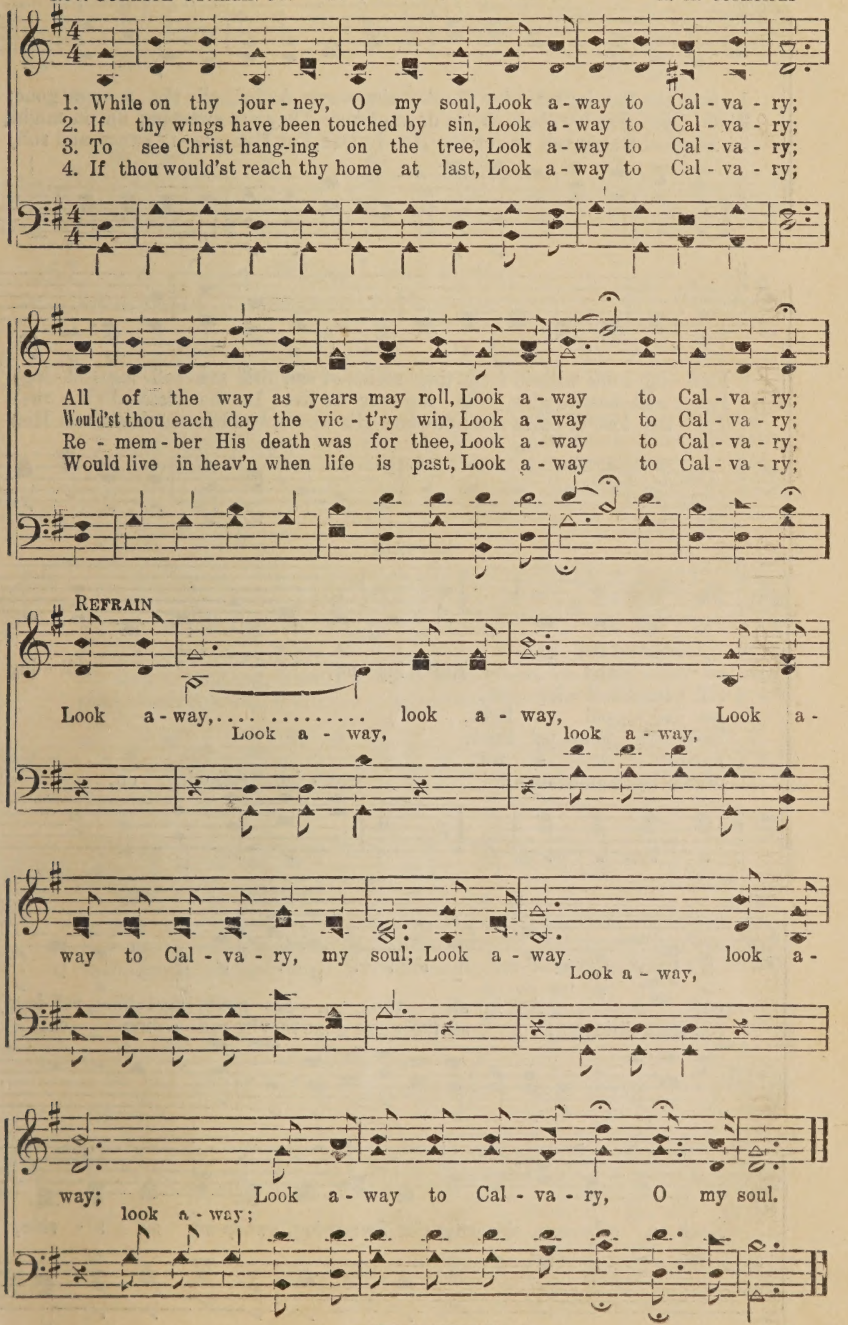
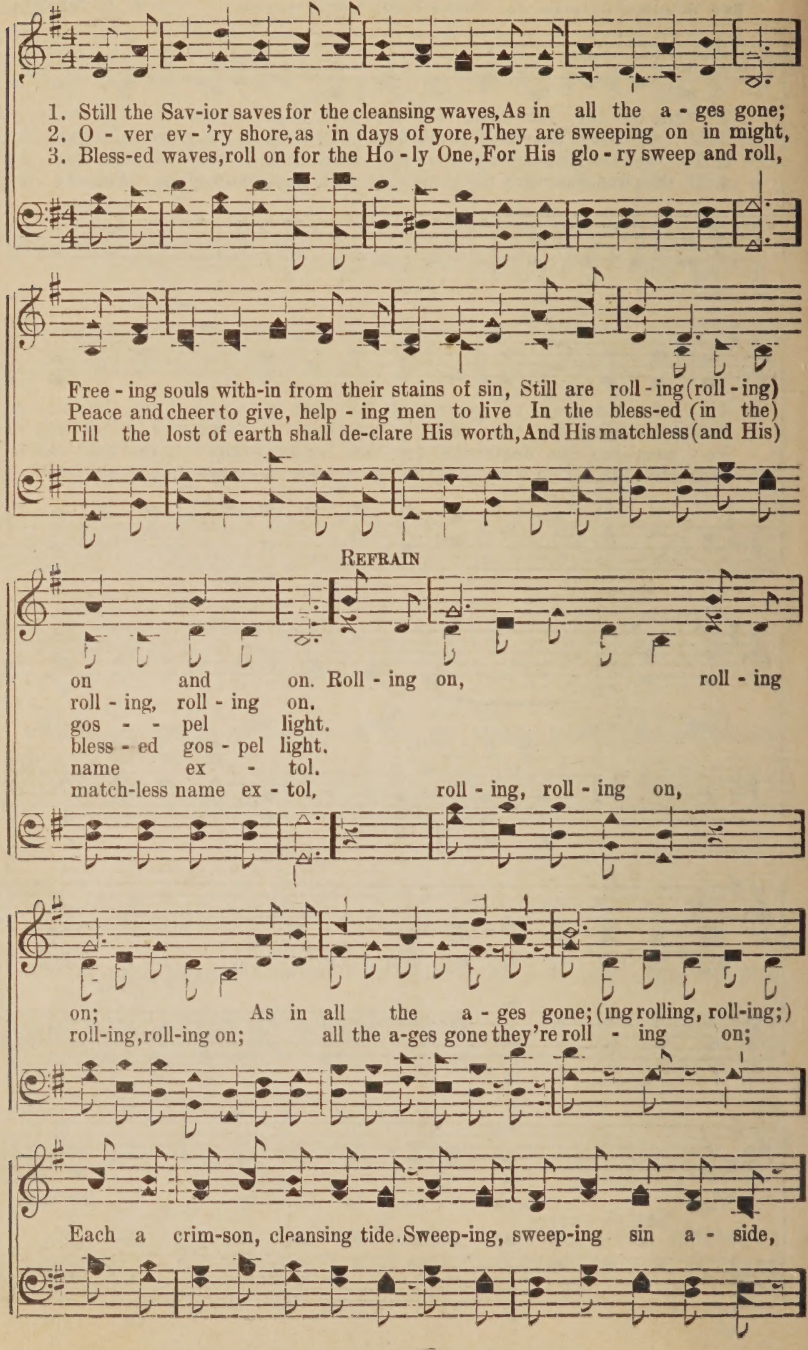
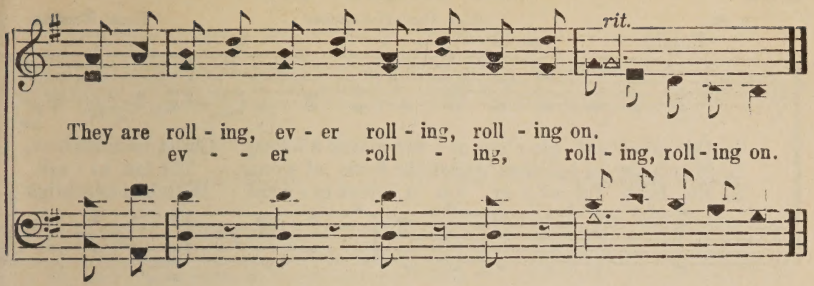

1. While on thy jour-ney, O my soul, Look a-way to Cal-va-ry;
2. If thy wings have been touched by sin, Look a-way to Cal-va-ry;
3. To see Christ hang-ing on the tree, Look a-way to Cal-va-ry;
4. If thou would'st reach thy home at last, Look a-way to Cal-va-ry;
All of the way as years may roll, Look a-way to Cal-va-ry;
Would'st thou each day the vic-t'ry win, Look a-way to Cal-va-ry;
Re-mem-ber His death was for thee, Look a-way to Cal-va-ry;
Would live in heav'n when life is past, Look a-way to Cal-va-ry;
REFRAIN
Look a-way,..... look a-way, Look a-
Look a-way, look a-way,
way to Cal-va-ry, my soul; Look a-way look a-
Look a-way,
way; Look a-way to Cal-va-ry, O my soul.
look a-way;

256 Waves of Salvation

James Rowe COPYRIGHT, 1928, BY R. H. CORNELIUS R. H. Cornelius


1. Still the Sav-ior saves for the cleansing waves, As in all the a - ges gone;
2. O - ver ev - 'ry shore, as in days of yore, They are sweeping on in might,
3. Bless-ed waves, roll on for the Ho - ly One, For His glo - ry sweep and roll,
Free - ing souls with-in from their stains of sin, Still are roll - ing (roll - ing)
Peace and cheer to give, help - ing men to live In the bless-ed (in the)
Till the lost of earth shall de-clare His worth, And His matchless (and His)
REFRAIN
on and on. Roll - ing on, roll - ing
roll - ing, roll - ing on.
gos - - pel light.
bless - ed gos - pel light.
name ex - tol.
match-less name ex - tol, roll - ing, roll - ing on,
on; As in all the a - ges gone; (ing rolling, roll-ing;)
roll-ing, roll-ing on; all the a-ges gone they're roll - ing on;
Each a crim-son, cleansing tide. Sweep-ing, sweep-ing sin a - side,

Waves of Salvation



257 When I Get Home

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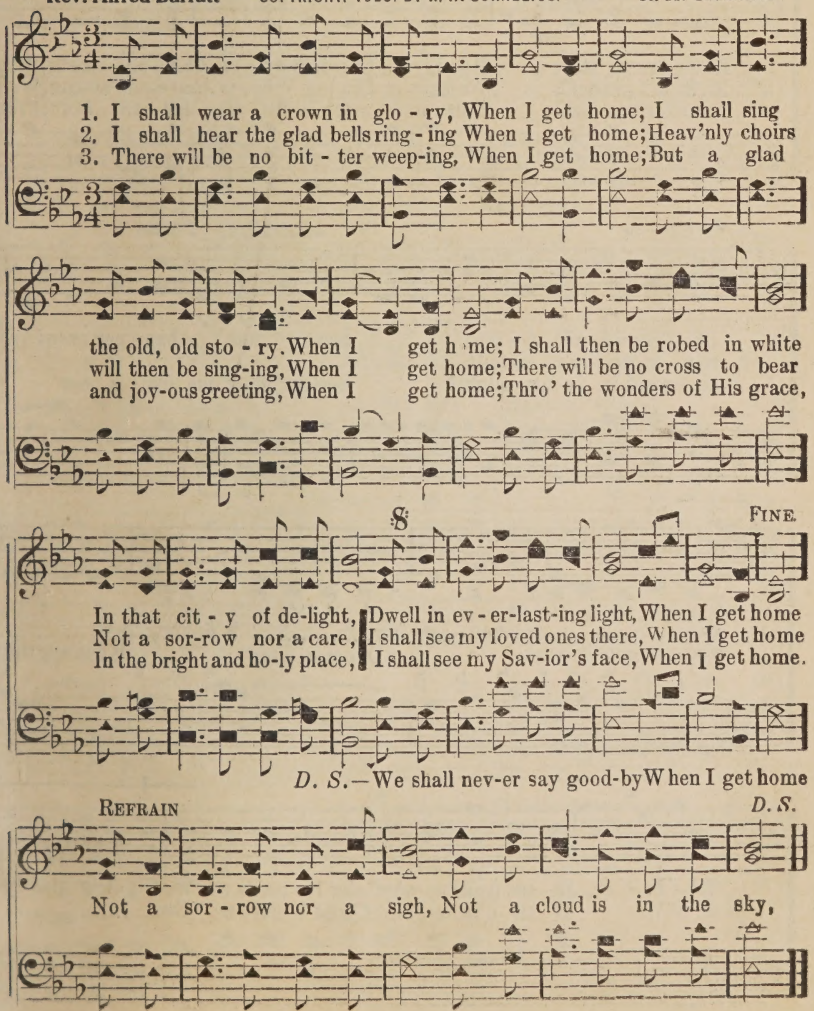
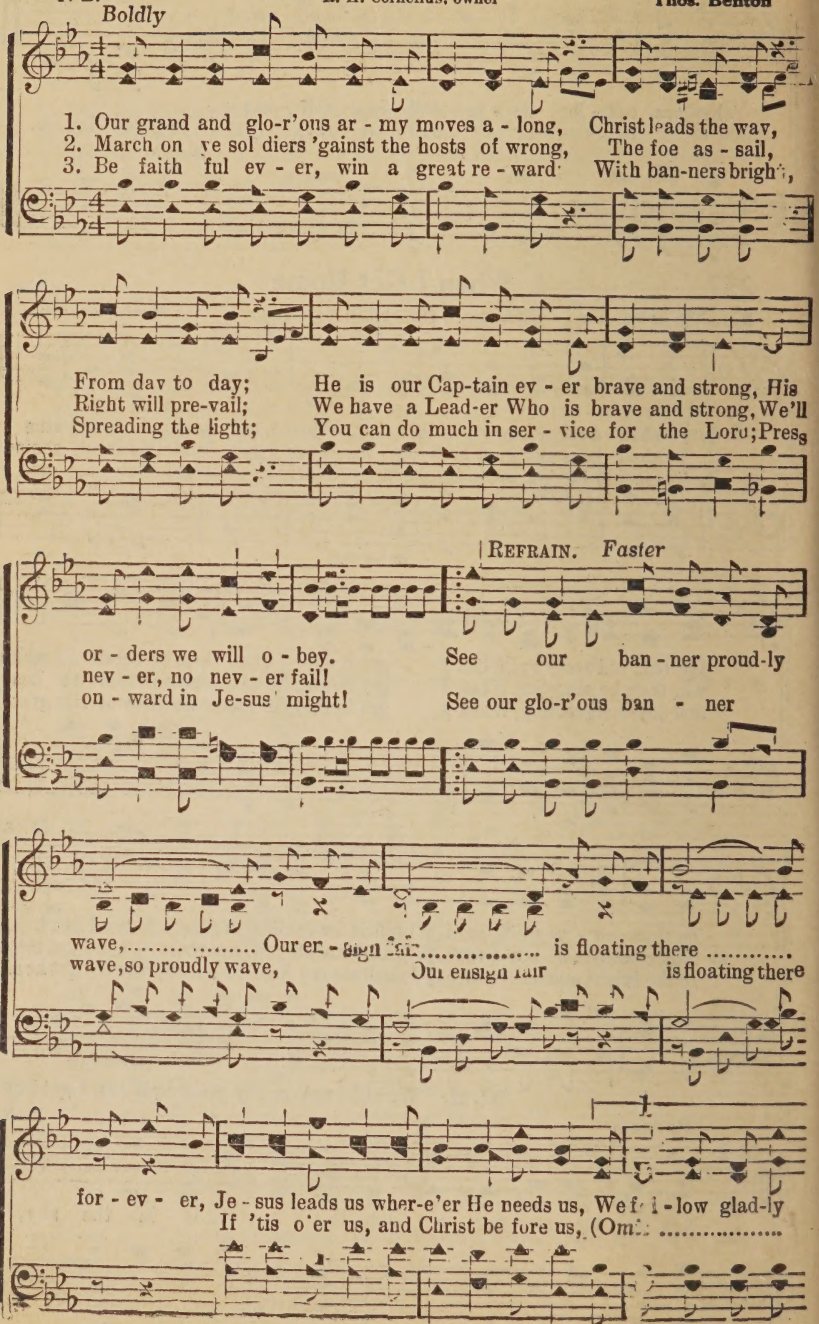
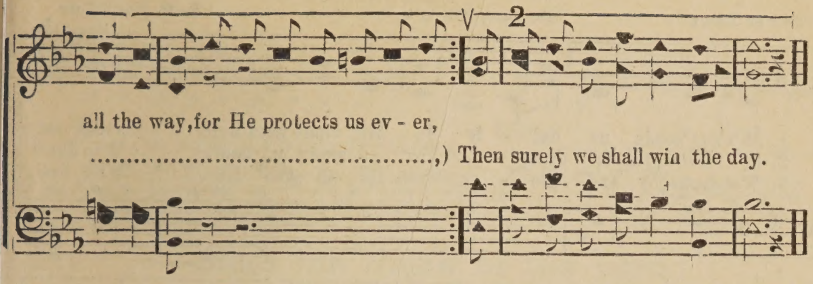

1. I shall wear a crown in glo - ry, When I get home; I shall sing
2. I shall hear the glad bells ring - ing When I get home; Heav'nly choirs
3. There will be no bit - ter weep-ing, When I get home; But a glad
the old, old sto - ry. When I get h me; I shall then be robed in white
will then be sing-ing, When I get home; There will be no cross to bear
and joy-ous greeting, When I get home; Thro' the wonders of His grace,
FINE.
In that cit - y of de-light, Dwell in ev - er-last-ing light, When I get home
Not a sor-row nor a care, I shall see my loved ones there, When I get home
In the bright and ho-ly place, I shall see my Sav-ior's face, When I get home.
D. S.—We shall nev-er say good-by When I get home
REFRAIN
D. S.
Not a sor - row nor a sigh, Not a cloud is in the sky,

The Army of Zion

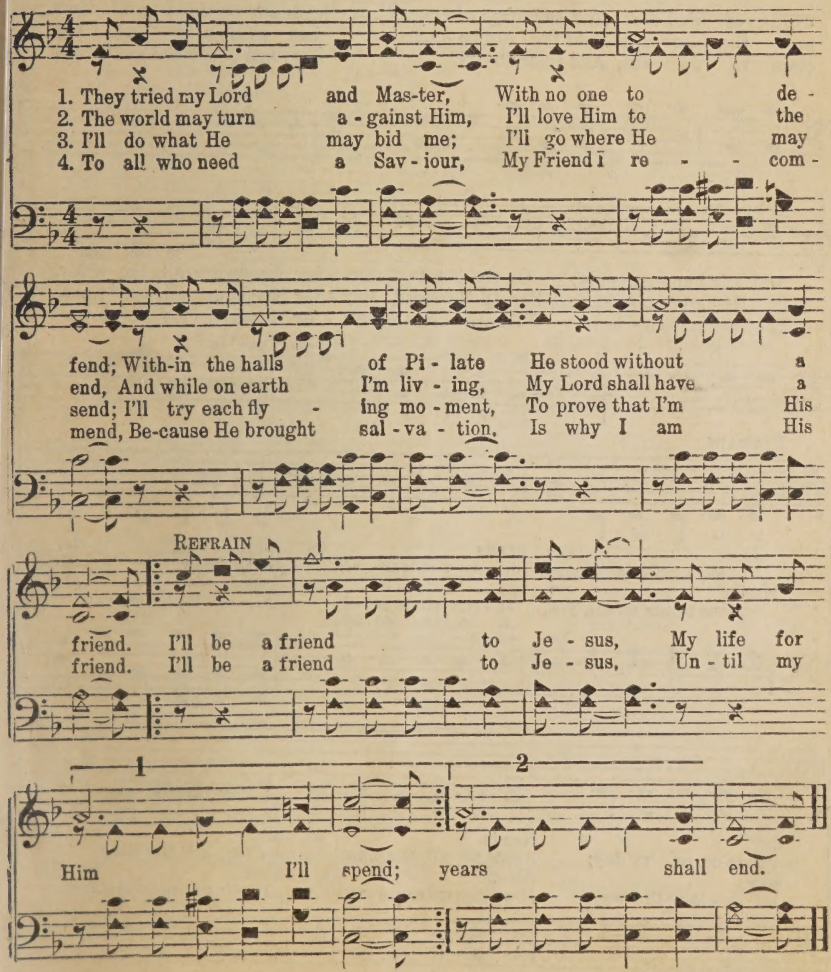
T. B. R. H. Cornelius, owner Thos. Benton

Boldly

1. Our grand and glo-r'ous ar - my moves a - long, Christ leads the way,
2. March on ye sol diers 'gainst the hosts of wrong, The foe as - sail,
3. Be faith ful ev - er, win a great re - ward With ban-ners bright,
From day to day; He is our Cap-tain ev - er brave and strong, His
Right will pre-vail; We have a Lead-er Who is brave and strong, We'll
Spreading the light; You can do much in ser - vice for the Lord; Press
REFRAIN. *Faster*
or - ders we will o - bey. See our ban - ner proud-ly
nev - er, no nev - er fail!
on - ward in Je-sus' might! See our glo-r'ous ban - ner
wave, ... Our en - sign fair ..... is floating there .....
wave, so proudly wave, Our ensign fair is floating there
for - ev - er, Je - sus leads us wher-e'er He needs us, We fol - low glad-ly
If 'tis o'er us, and Christ be fore us, (Omit .....



259 I'll be a Friend to Jesus

Rev. J. Oatman J. W. Dennis, owner, 1918 J. W. Dennis


1. They tried my Lord and Mas-ter, With no one to de -
2. The world may turn a - gainst Him, I'll love Him to the
3. I'll do what He may bid me; I'll go where He may
4. To all who need a Sav - iour, My Friend I re - - com -
fend; With-in the halls of Pi - late He stood without a
end, And while on earth I'm liv - ing, My Lord shall have a
send; I'll try each fly - ing mo - ment, To prove that I'm His
mend, Be-cause He brought sal - va - tion, Is why I am His
REFRAIN
friend. I'll be a friend to Je - sus, My life for
friend. I'll be a friend to Je - sus, Un - til my
1
2
Him I'll spend; years shall end.

Jesus Needs Us

James Rowe

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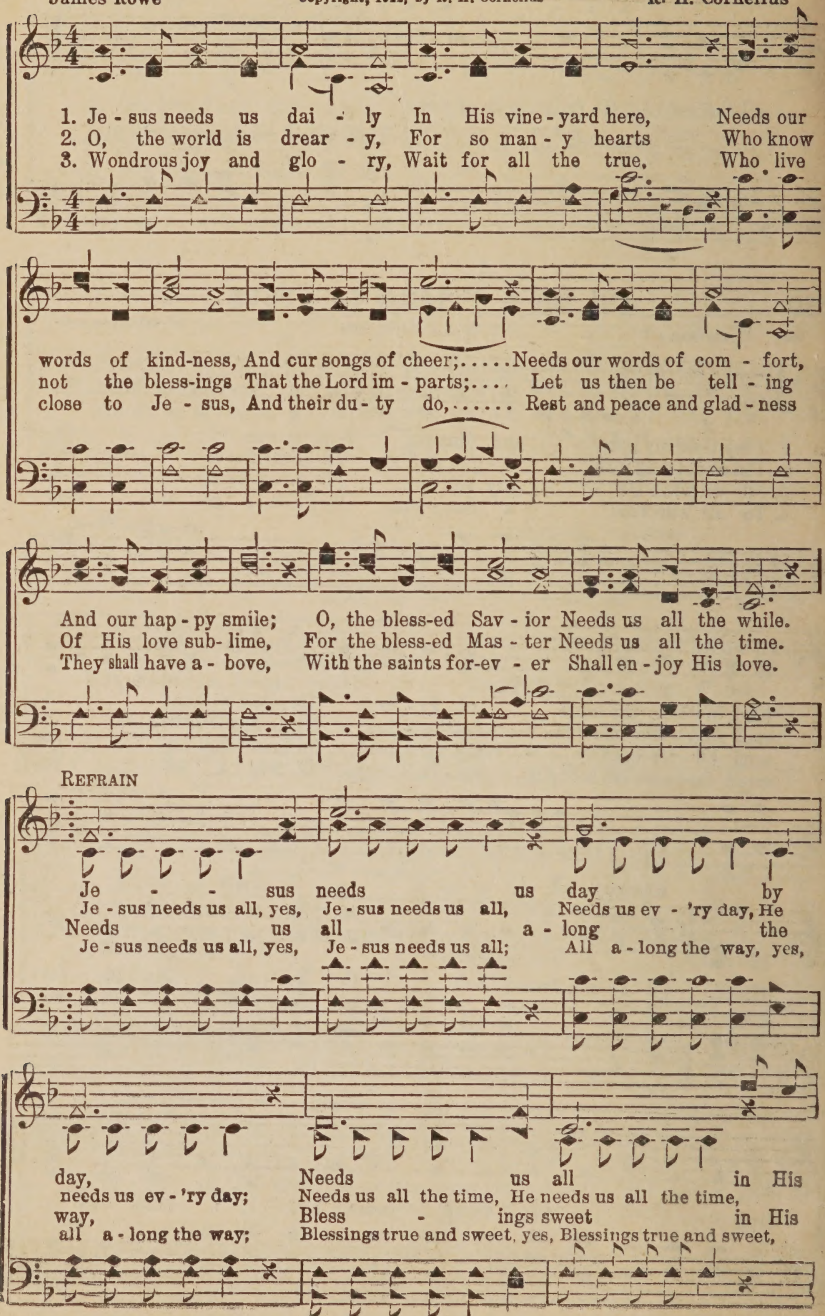
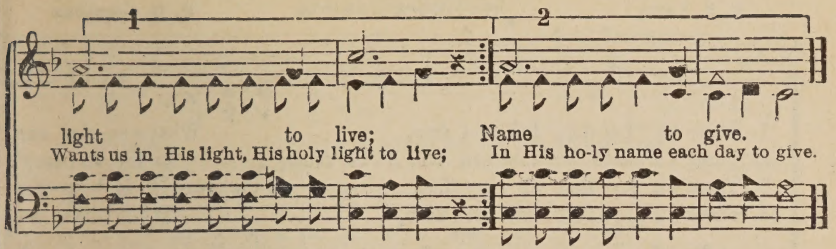
R. H. Cornelius

1. Je - sus needs us dai - ly In His vine - yard here, Needs our
2. O, the world is drear - y, For so man - y hearts Who know
3. Wondrous joy and glo - ry, Wait for all the true, Who live
words of kind-ness, And our songs of cheer;.....Needs our words of com - fort,
not the bless-ings That the Lord im - parts;.... Let us then be tell - ing
close to Je - sus, And their du - ty do,..... Rest and peace and glad - ness
And our hap - py smile; O, the bless-ed Sav - ior Needs us all the while.
Of His love sub- lime, For the bless-ed Mas - ter Needs us all the time.
They shall have a - bove, With the saints for-ev - er Shall en - joy His love.
REFRAIN
Je - - - sus needs us day by
Je - sus needs us all, yes, Je - sus needs us all, Needs us ev - 'ry day, He
Needs us all a - long the
Je - sus needs us all, yes, Je - sus needs us all; All a - long the way, yes,
day,
needs us ev - 'ry day;
way,
all a - long the way;
Needs us all in His
Needs us all the time, He needs us all the time,
Bless - ings sweet in His
Blessings true and sweet, yes, Blessings true and sweet,



261 Bless the Name of the Lord

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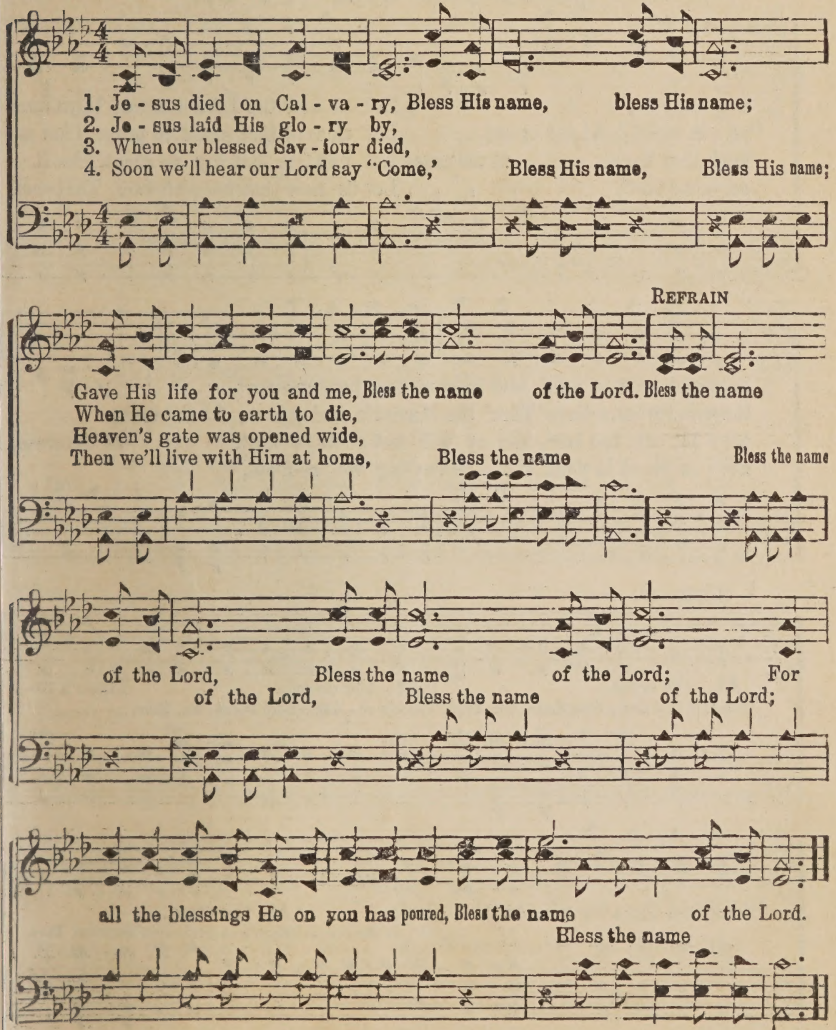
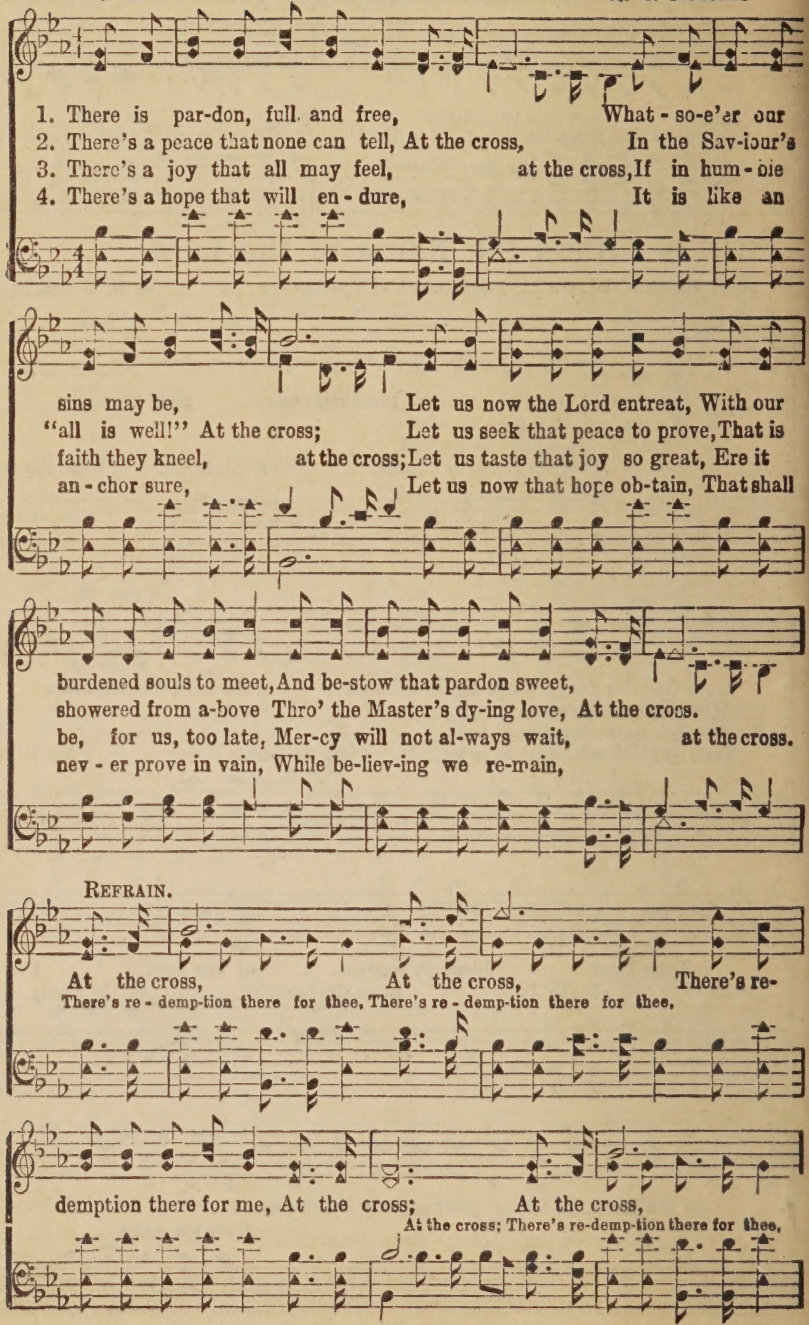
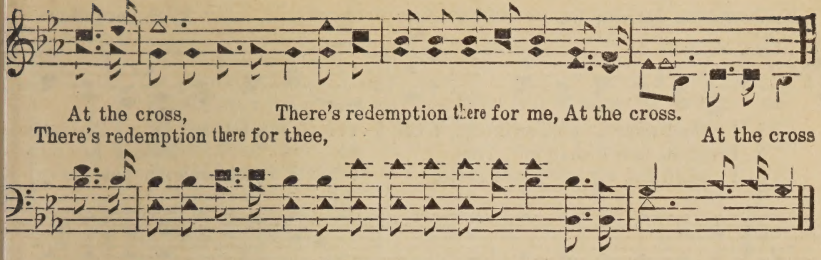

1. Je - sus died on Cal - va - ry, Bless His name, bless His name;
2. Je - sus laid His glo - ry by,
3. When our blessed Sav - iour died,
4. Soon we'll hear our Lord say "Come,' Bless His name, Bless His name;
REFRAIN
Gave His life for you and me, Bless the name of the Lord. Bless the name
When He came to earth to die,
Heaven's gate was opened wide,
Then we'll live with Him at home, Bless the name Bless the name
of the Lord, Bless the name of the Lord; For
of the Lord, Bless the name of the Lord;
all the blessings He on you has poured, Bless the name of the Lord.
Bless the name

At the Cross

E. R. Latta PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS. R. H. Cornelius

1. There is par-don, full and free, What-so-e'er our
2. There's a peace that none can tell, At the cross, In the Sav-iour's
3. There's a joy that all may feel, at the cross, If in hum-ble
4. There's a hope that will en-dure, It is like an
sins may be, Let us now the Lord entreat, With our
"all is well!" At the cross; Let us seek that peace to prove, That is
faith they kneel, at the cross; Let us taste that joy so great, Ere it
an-chor sure, Let us now that hope ob-tain, That shall
burdened souls to meet, And be-stow that pardon sweet,
showered from a-bove Thro' the Master's dy-ing love, At the cross.
be, for us, too late, Mer-cy will not al-ways wait, at the cross.
nev-er prove in vain, While be-liev-ing we re-main,
REFRAIN.
At the cross, At the cross, There's re-
There's re-demp-tion there for thee, There's re-demp-tion there for thee,
demption there for me, At the cross; At the cross,
At the cross; There's re-demp-tion there for thee,

At the Cross



263 No One Else Like Jesus

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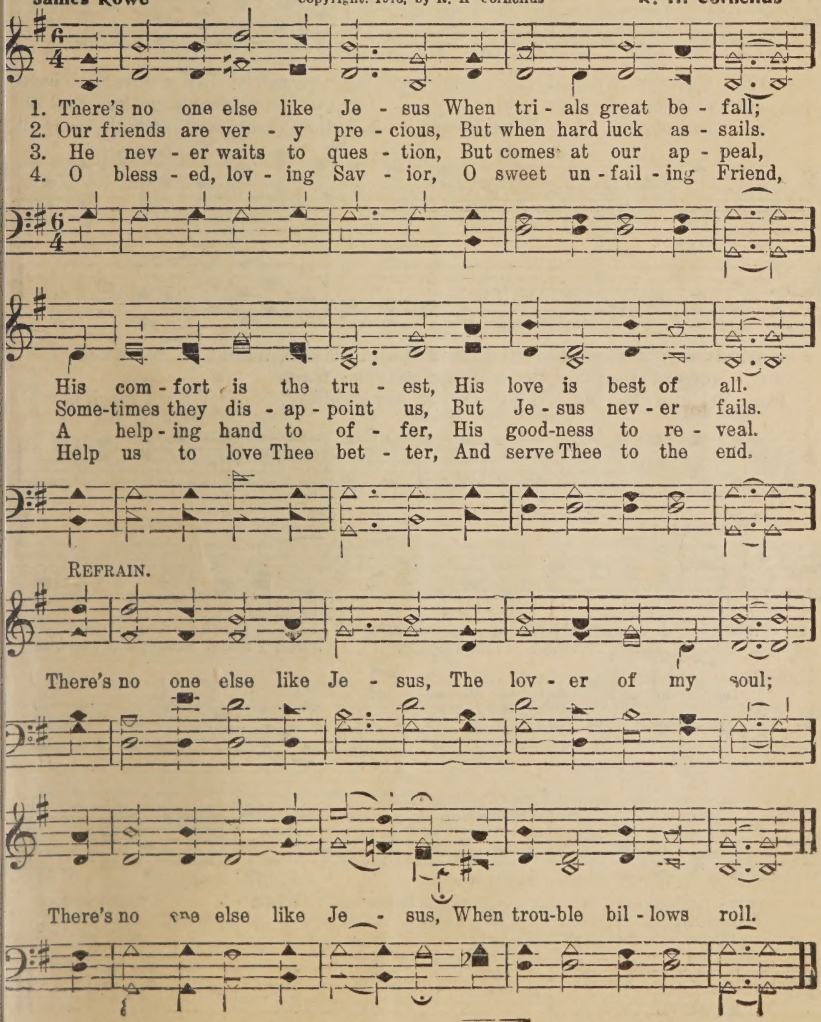
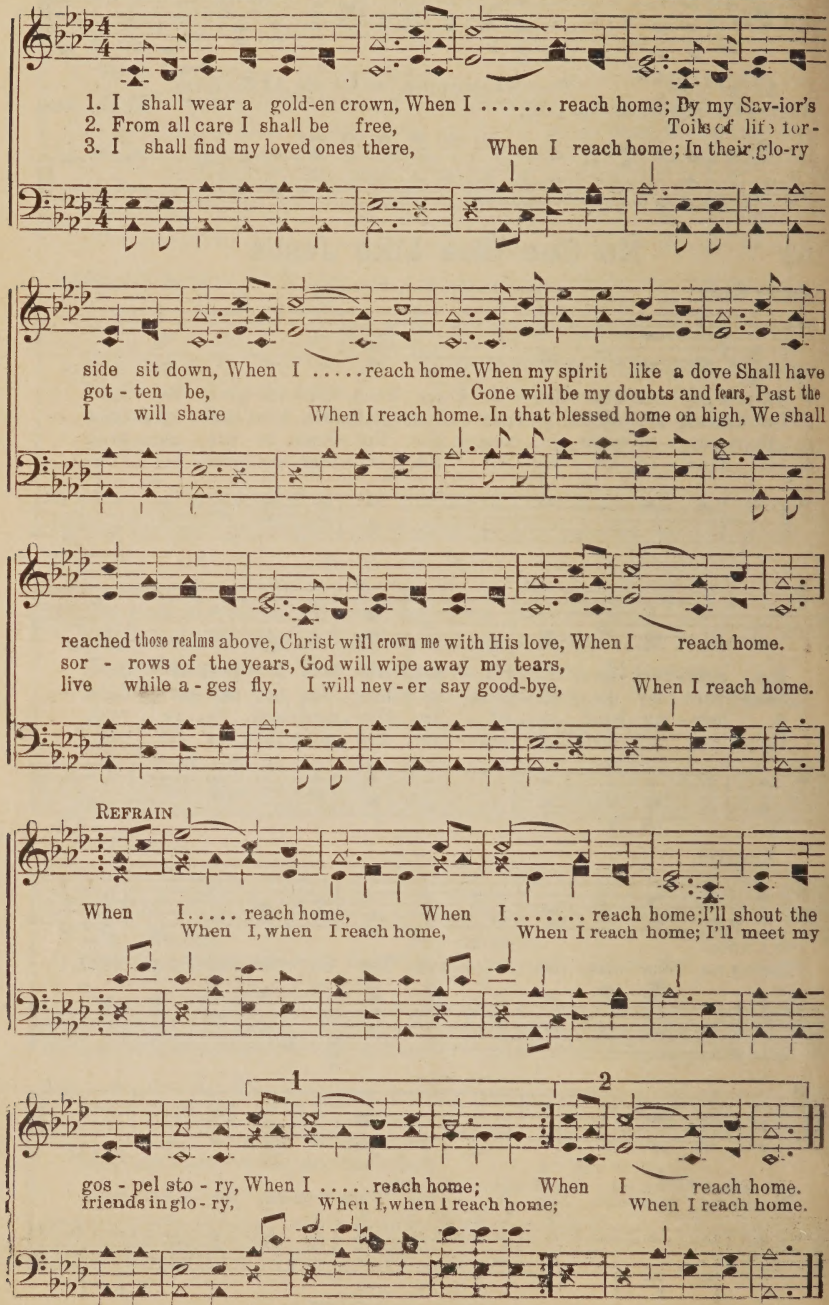

1. There's no one else like Je - sus When tri - als great be - fall;
2. Our friends are ver - y pre - cious, But when hard luck as - sails.
3. He nev - er waits to ques - tion, But comes at our ap - peal,
4. O bless - ed, lov - ing Sav - ior, O sweet un - fail - ing Friend,
His com - fort is the tru - est, His love is best of all.
Some-times they dis - ap - point us, But Je - sus nev - er fails.
A help - ing hand to of - fer, His good-ness to re - veal.
Help us to love Thee bet - ter, And serve Thee to the end.
REFRAIN.
There's no one else like Je - sus, The lov - er of my soul;
There's no one else like Je - sus, When trou-ble bil - lows roll.

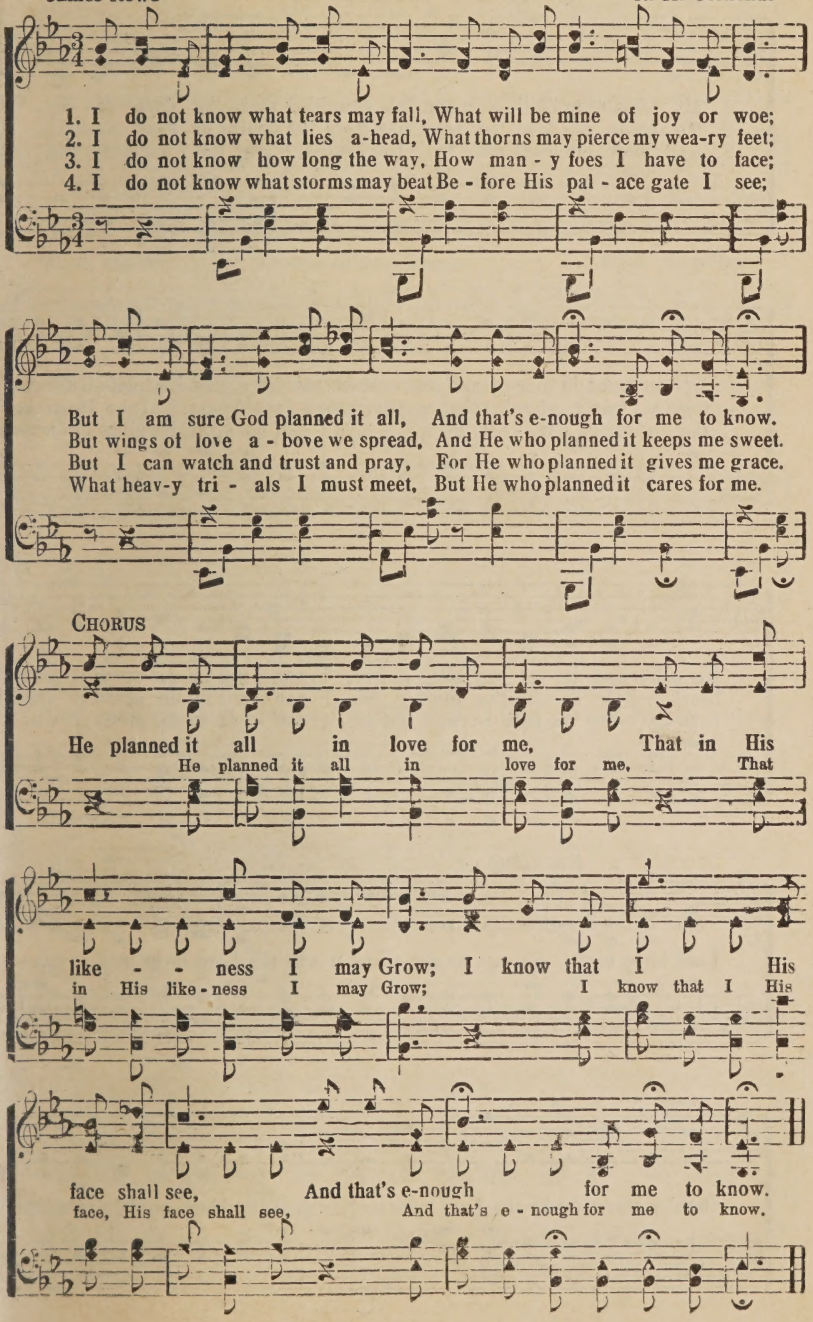
When I Reach Home

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

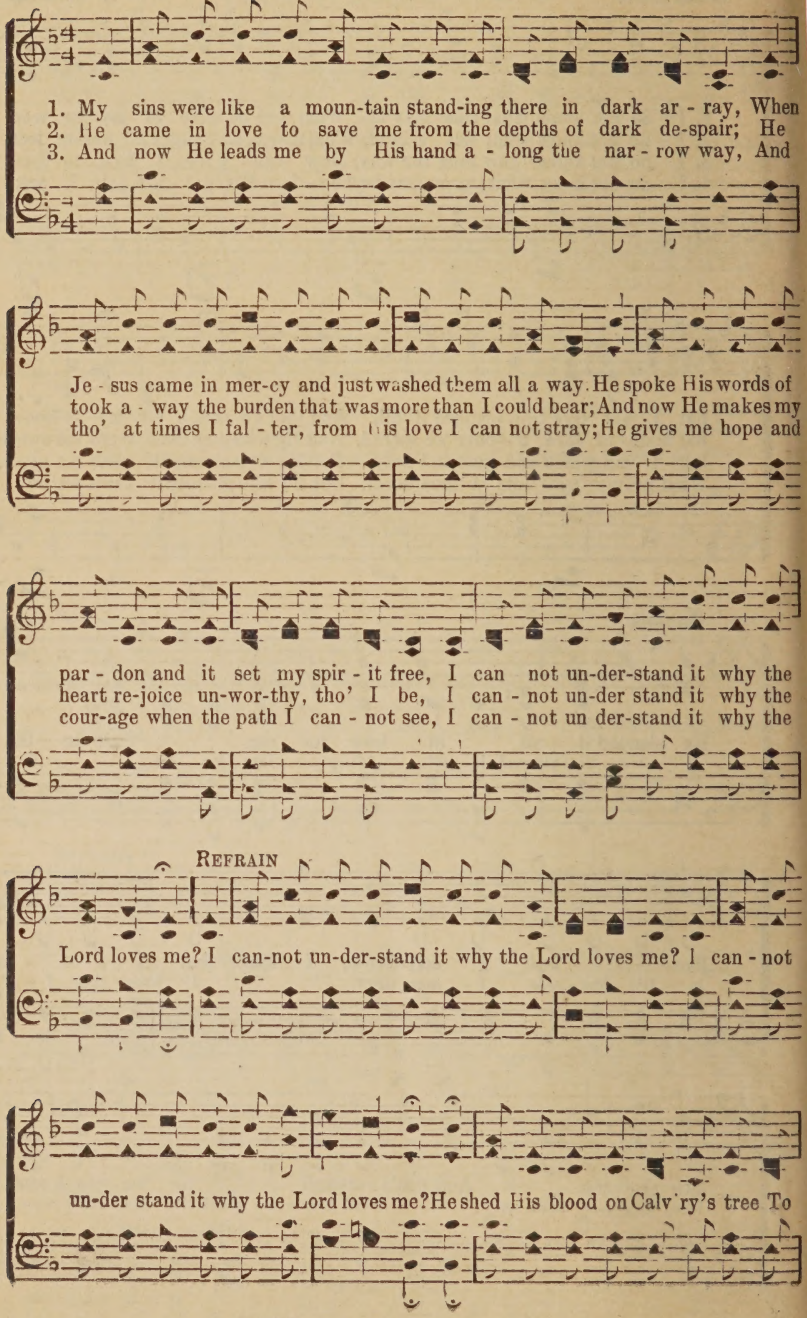

1. I shall wear a gold-en crown, When I ..... reach home; By my Sav-ior's
2. From all care I shall be free, Toils of life for-
3. I shall find my loved ones there, When I reach home; In their glo-ry
side sit down, When I .....reach home. When my spirit like a dove Shall have
got - ten be, Gone will be my doubts and fears, Past the
I will share When I reach home. In that blessed home on high, We shall
reached those realms above, Christ will crown me with His love, When I reach home.
sor - rows of the years, God will wipe away my tears,
live while a - ges fly, I will nev - er say good-bye, When I reach home.
REFRAIN
When I..... reach home, When I ..... reach home; I'll shout the
When I, when I reach home, When I reach home; I'll meet my
1
2
gos - pel sto - ry, When I ..... reach home; When I reach home.
friends in glo - ry, When I, when I reach home; When I reach home.

He Planned It All

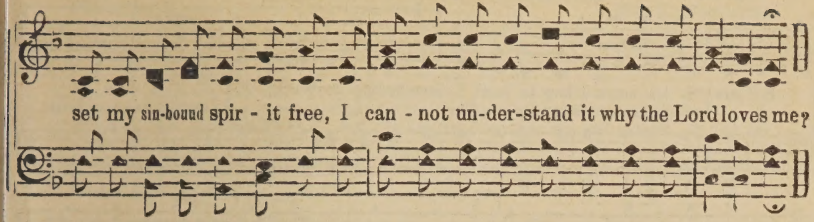
Copyright 1922, by R. H. Cornelius

James Rowe — R. H. Cornelius

1. I do not know what tears may fall, What will be mine of joy or woe;
2. I do not know what lies a-head, What thorns may pierce my wea-ry feet;
3. I do not know how long the way, How man - y foes I have to face;
4. I do not know what storms may beat Be - fore His pal - ace gate I see;
But I am sure God planned it all, And that's e-nough for me to know.
But wings of love a - bove we spread, And He who planned it keeps me sweet.
But I can watch and trust and pray, For He who planned it gives me grace.
What heav-y tri - als I must meet, But He who planned it cares for me.
CHORUS
He planned it all in love for me, That in His
He planned it all in love for me, That
like - - ness I may Grow; I know that I His
in His like-ness I may Grow; I know that I His
face shall see, And that's e-nough for me to know.
face, His face shall see, And that's e - nough for me to know.

266 I Cannot Understand It

Rev. Alfred Barratt Copyright, 1925, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. My sins were like a moun-tain stand-ing there in dark ar - ray, When
2. He came in love to save me from the depths of dark de-spair; He
3. And now He leads me by His hand a - long the nar - row way, And
Je - sus came in mer-cy and just washed them all a way. He spoke His words of
took a - way the burden that was more than I could bear; And now He makes my
tho' at times I fal - ter, from His love I can not stray; He gives me hope and
par - don and it set my spir - it free, I can not un-der-stand it why the
heart re-joice un-wor-thy, tho' I be, I can - not un-der stand it why the
cour-age when the path I can - not see, I can - not un der-stand it why the
REFRAIN
Lord loves me? I can-not un-der-stand it why the Lord loves me? I can - not
un-der stand it why the Lord loves me? He shed His blood on Calv'ry's tree To

I Cannot Understand It

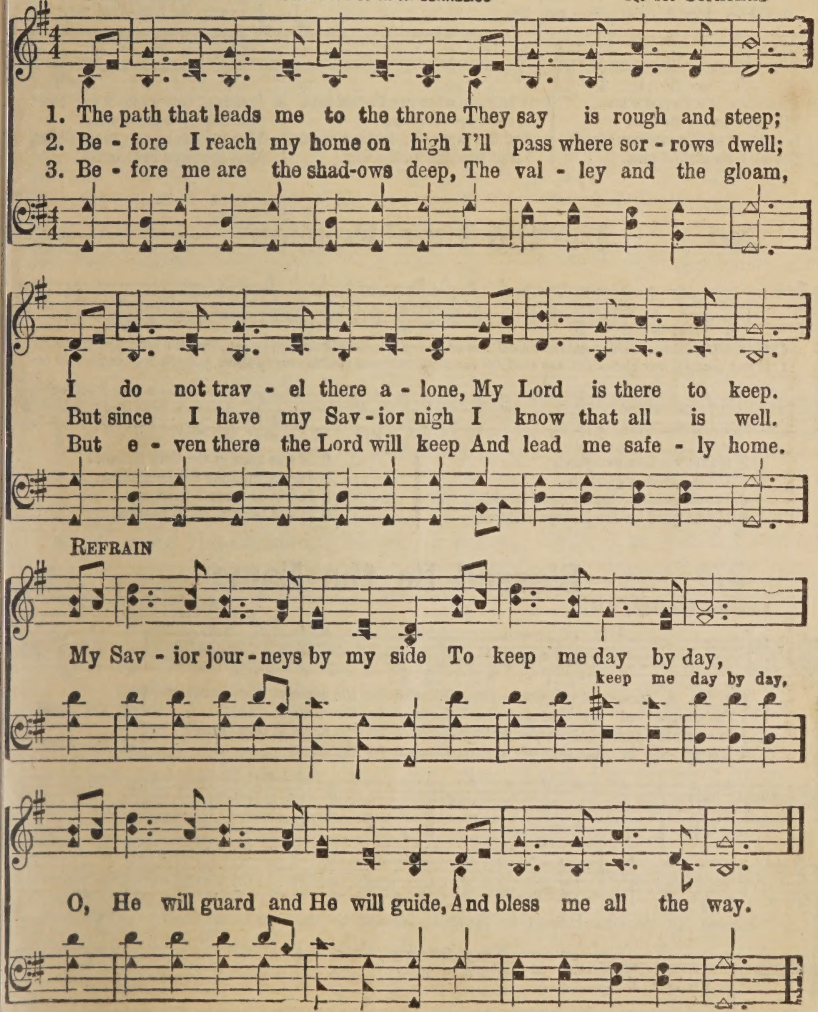


267 My Savior Journeys by My Side

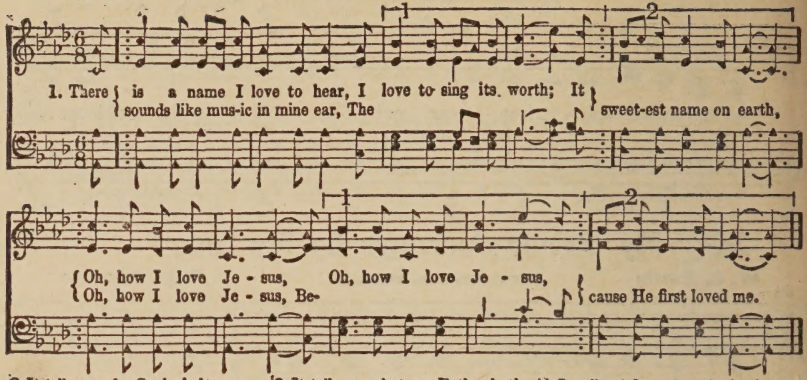
W. C. Martin

PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS

R. H. Cornelius


1. The path that leads me to the throne They say is rough and steep;
2. Be - fore I reach my home on high I'll pass where sor - rows dwell;
3. Be - fore me are the shad-ows deep, The val - ley and the gloam,
I do not trav - el there a - lone, My Lord is there to keep.
But since I have my Sav - ior nigh I know that all is well.
But e - ven there the Lord will keep And lead me safe - ly home.
REFRAIN
My Sav - ior jour - neys by my side To keep me day by day,
keep me day by day,
O, He will guard and He will guide, And bless me all the way.

268 Oh, How I Love Jesus

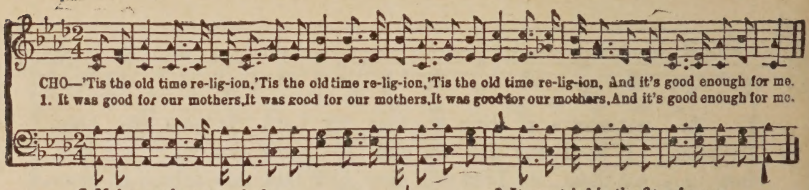

1. There { is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth; It
sounds like mus-ic in mine ear, The } sweet-est name on earth,
{ Oh, how I love Je - sus, Oh, how I love Je - sus,
Oh, how I love Je - sus, Be- } cause He first loved me.

2 It tells me of a Savior's love,
Who died to set me free;
It tells me of His precious blood;
The sinner's perfect plea.

3 It tells me what my Father hath
In store for every day,
And tho' I tread a darksome path,
Yields sunshine all the way.

4 It tells of One whose loving heart
Can feel my deepest woe,
Who in each sorrow bears a part,
That none can bear below.

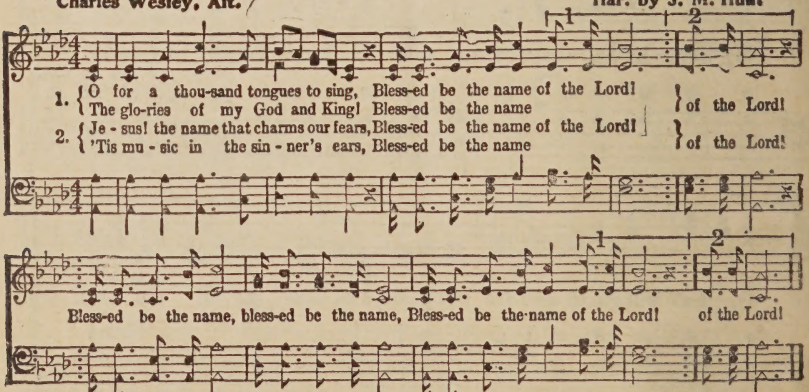
269 The Old Time Religion


CHO—'Tis the old time re-lig-ion, 'Tis the old time re-lig-ion, 'Tis the old time re-lig-ion, And it's good enough for me.
1. It was good for our mothers, It was good for our mothers, It was good for our mothers, And it's good enough for me.

2 Makes me love everybody.
3 It has saved our fathers.
4 It was good for the Prophet Daniel.
5 It was good for the Hebrew children.
6 It was tried in the fiery furnace.
7 It was good for Paul and Silas.
8 It will do when I am dying.
9 It will take us all to heaven.

270 Blessed Be the Name

Charles Wesley, Alt. Har. by J. M. Hunt


1. { O for a thou-sand tongues to sing, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
The glo-ries of my God and King! Bless-ed be the name } of the Lord!
2. { Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, Bless-ed be the name } of the Lord!
Bless-ed be the name, bless-ed be the name, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord! of the Lord!

3 He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin, Blessed be etc,
His blood can make the foulest clean, Blessed be etc.

4 I never shall forget that day, Blessed be etc,
When Jesus washed my sins away, Blessed be etc.

271 There's a Great Day Coming

W. L. T. USED BY PER. W. L. THOMPSON & CO., EAST LIVERPOOL, O., AND THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL. Will L. Thompson.

1. There's a great day com-ing, A great day com-ing, There's a great day com-ing by and by;
2. There's a bright day com-ing, A bright day com-ing, There's a bright day com-ing by and by;
3. There's a sad day com-ing, A sad day com-ing, There's a sad day com-ing by and by;

When the saints and the sin-ners shall be part-ed right and left.
But its bright-ness shall on-ly come to them that love the Lord, Are you read-y for that day to come?
When the sin-ner shall hear his doom, "De-part, I know ye not."

CHORUS. *pp* 1 2

Are you read-y? Are you read-y? Are you read-y for the judgment day? For the judgment day?

272 Lord, I'm Coming Home

W. J. K. Copyright, 1892, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Used by per. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

With feeling.

1. I've wandered far a - way from God, Now I'm com-ing home;
2. I've wast - ed ma - ny pre - cious years, Now I'm com-ing home;
3. I'm tired of sin and stray - ing, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com-ing home;
5. My on - ly hope, my on - ly plea, Now I'm com-ing home;
6. I need His cleans-ing blood I know, Now I'm com-ing home;

S. FINE.

The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I now re-pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
My strength re-new, my hope re - store, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
That Je - sus died, and died for me, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
O wash me whit - er than the snow, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

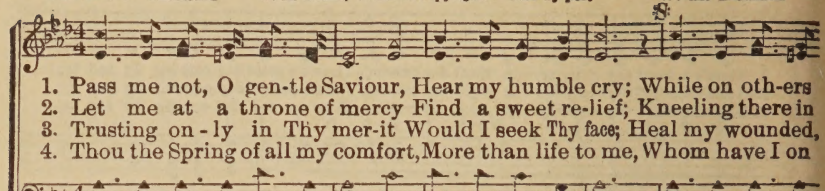
D. S.—*O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com - ing home.*

CHORUS. D. S.

Com-ing home, com - ing home, Nev - er - more to roam;

273. Pass Me Not

FANNY J. CROSBY W. H. Doane, owner of copyright. Used by per. W. H. DOANE

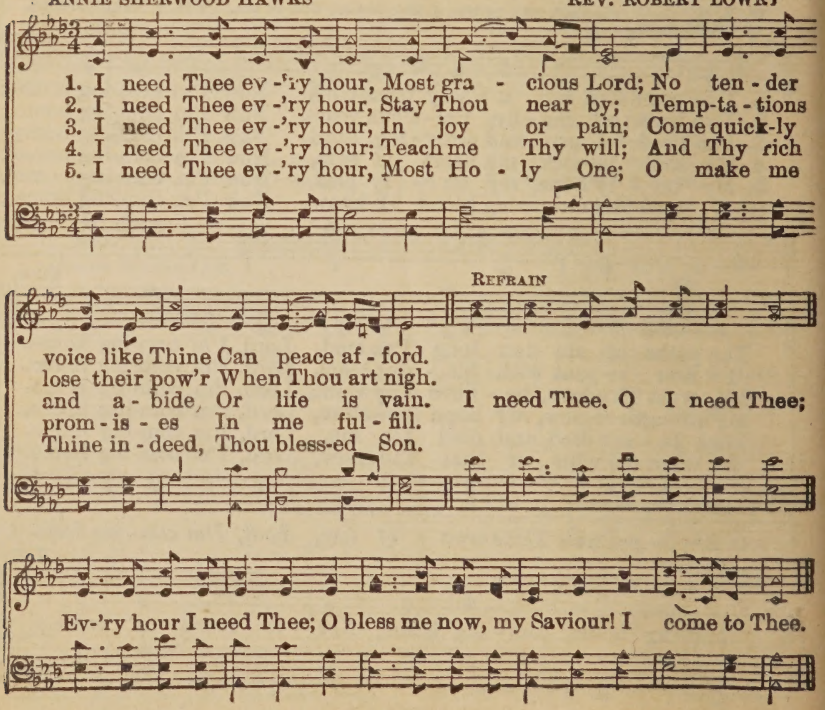

1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Saviour, Hear my humble cry; While on oth-ers
2. Let me at a throne of mercy Find a sweet re-lief; Kneeling there in
3. Trusting on - ly in Thy mer-it Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wounded,
4. Thou the Spring of all my comfort, More than life to me, Whom have I on
D. S.—While on oth - ers
FINE. CHORUS
D. S.
Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.
deep contrition, Help my unbelief. Sav-iour, Sav-iour, Hear my humble cry;
bro - ken spir-it, Save me by Thy grace.
earth beside Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?

Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.

274 I Need Thee

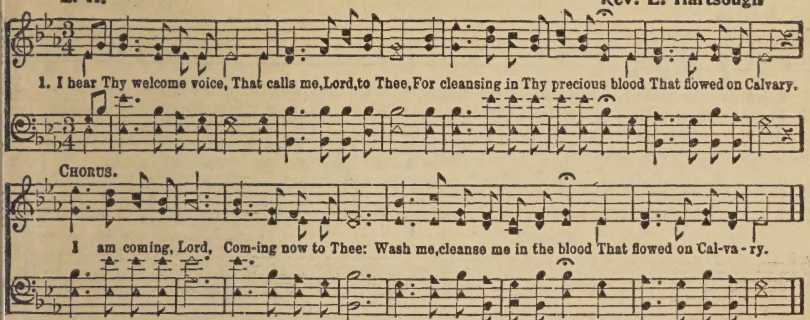
Copyright, 1872, by Robert Lowry

ANNIE SHERWOOD HAWKS REV. ROBERT LOWRY


1. I need Thee ev -'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der
2. I need Thee ev -'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp-ta - tions
3. I need Thee ev -'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick-ly
4. I need Thee ev -'ry hour; Teach me Thy will; And Thy rich
5. I need Thee ev -'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; O make me
REFRAIN
voice like Thine Can peace af - ford.
lose their pow'r When Thou art nigh.
and a - bide, Or life is vain. I need Thee, O I need Thee;
prom - is - es In me ful - fill.
Thine in - deed, Thou bless-ed Son.
Ev-'ry hour I need Thee; O bless me now, my Saviour! I come to Thee.

275 I Am Coming, Lord

L. H. Rev. L. Hartsough


1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy precious blood That flowed on Calvary.
CHORUS.
I am coming, Lord, Com-ing now to Thee: Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal-va-ry.

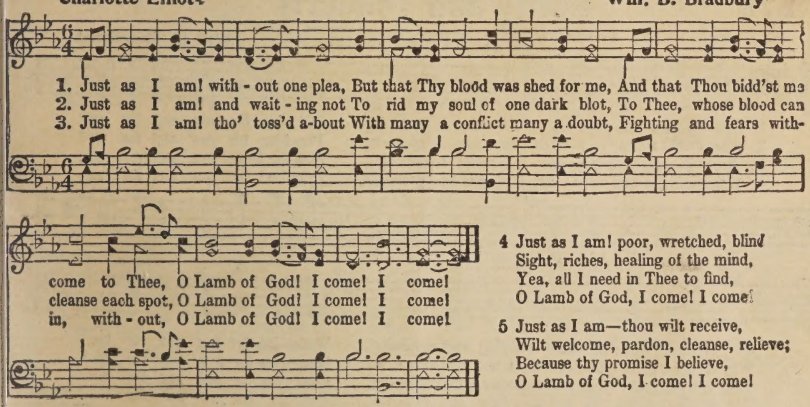
2 Tho' coming weak and vile
Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,
Till spotless all, and pure.

3 'Tis Jesus calls me on,
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust
For earth and heav'n above.

4 And He assurance gives
To loyal hearts and true,
That ev'ry promise is fulfilled
To those who hear and do.

276 Just As I Am

Charlotte Elliott Wm. B. Bradbury

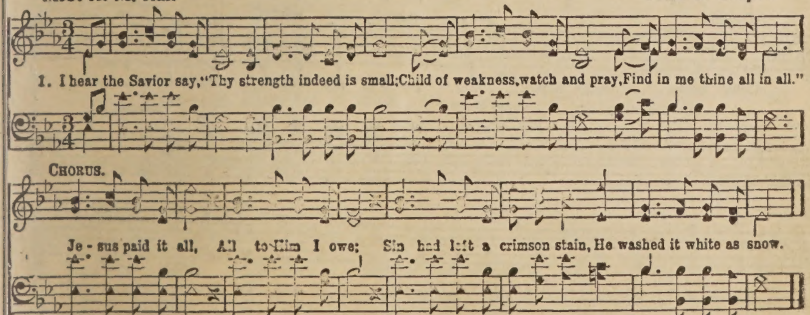

1. Just as I am! with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me, And that Thou bidd'st me
2. Just as I am! and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot, To Thee, whose blood can
3. Just as I am! tho' toss'd a-bout With many a conflict many a doubt, Fighting and fears with-
come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
in, with - out, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

4 Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

5 Just as I am—thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

277 Jesus Paid It All

Mrs. H. M. Hall John T. Grape


1. I hear the Savior say, "Thy strength indeed is small; Child of weakness, watch and pray, Find in me thine all in all."
CHORUS.
Je - sus paid it all, All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.

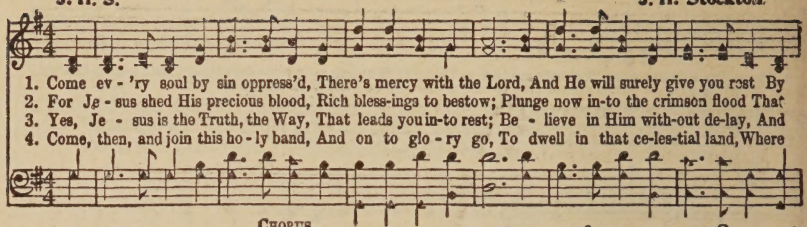
2 Lord, now indeed I find
Thy power, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots,
And melt the heart of stone.

3 For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim—
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb

4 And when, before the throne,
I stand in Him complete
"Jesus died my soul to save,"
My lips shall still repeat.

278 Only Trust Him

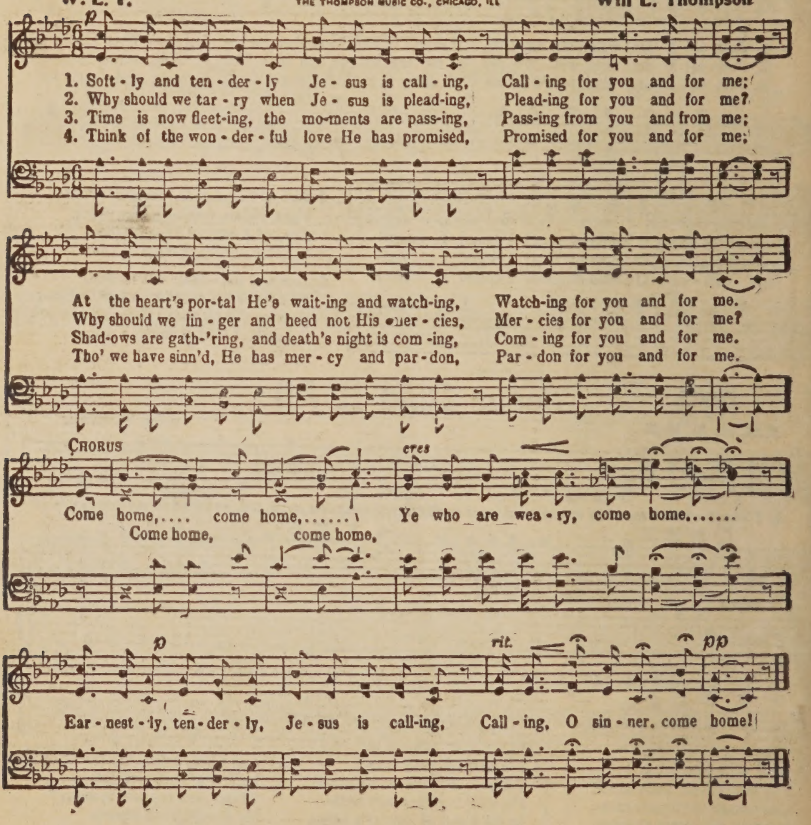
J. H. S. — J. H. Stockton


1. Come ev - 'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mercy with the Lord, And He will surely give you rest By
2. For Je - sus shed His precious blood, Rich bless-ings to bestow; Plunge now in-to the crimson flood That
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in-to rest; Be - lieve in Him with-out de-lay, And
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go, To dwell in that ce-les-tial land, Where
CHORUS.
1
2
trust-ing in His word.
wash-es white as snow.
you are ful - ly blest.
joys im-mor-tal flow.
On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On-ly trust Him now;
He will save you, He will save you, He will.....
save you now.

279 Softly and Tenderly

W. L. T.

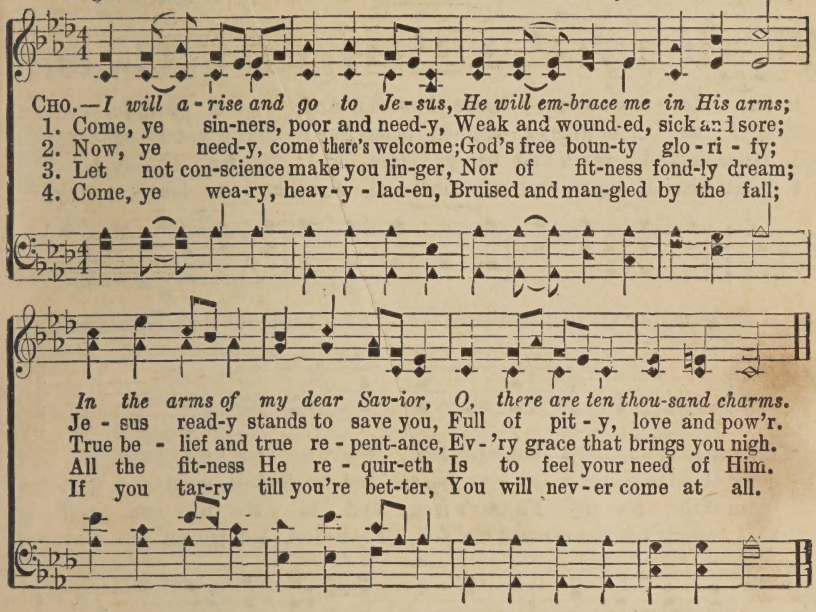
USED BY PER. WILL L. THOMPSON & CO., EAST LIVERPOOL, O., AND THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL

Will L. Thompson

1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead-ing, Plead-ing for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleet-ing, the mo-ments are pass-ing, Pass-ing from you and from me;
4. Think of the won - der - ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;
At the heart's por-tal He's wait-ing and watch-ing, Watch-ing for you and for me.
Why should we lin - ger and heed not His mer - cies, Mer - cies for you and for me?
Shad-ows are gath-'ring, and death's night is com-ing, Com - ing for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinn'd, He has mer - cy and par - don, Par - don for you and for me.
CHORUS
eyes
Come home,.... come home,..... Ye who are wea - ry, come home.....
Come home, come home,
p
rit.
pp
Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly, Je - sus is call-ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!

280 I Will Arise

Sing with words of No. 116 also

Arr. by R. H. Cornelius


CHO.—I will a-rise and go to Je-sus, He will em-brace me in His arms;
1. Come, ye sin-ners, poor and need-y, Weak and wound-ed, sick and sore;
2. Now, ye need-y, come there's welcome; God's free boun-ty glo-ri-fy;
3. Let not con-science make you lin-ger, Nor of fit-ness fond-ly dream;
4. Come, ye wea-ry, heav-y-lad-en, Bruised and man-gled by the fall;
In the arms of my dear Sav-ior, O, there are ten thou-sand charms.
Je-sus read-y stands to save you, Full of pit-y, love and pow'r.
True be-lief and true re-pent-ance, Ev-'ry grace that brings you nigh.
All the fit-ness He re-quir-eth Is to feel your need of Him.
If you tar-ry till you're bet-ter, You will nev-er come at all.

281 Why Do You Wait?

G. F. R.

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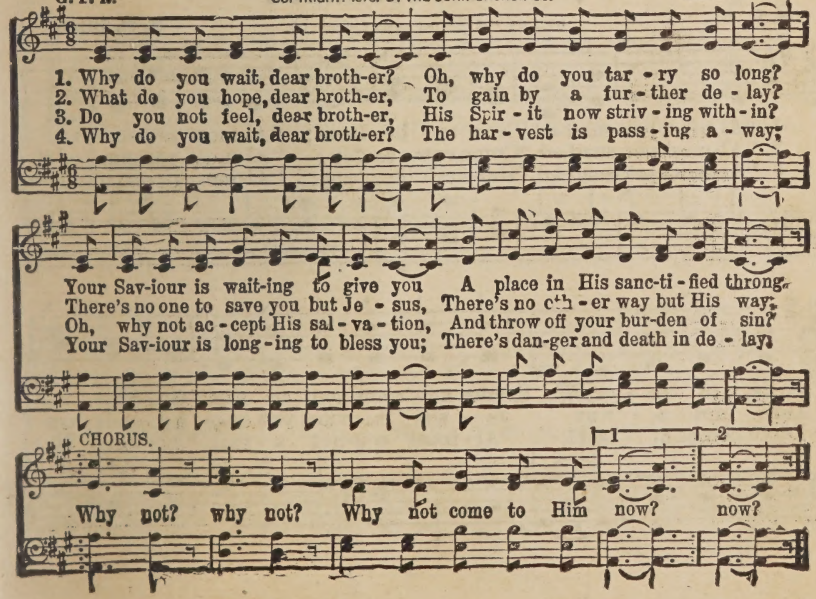
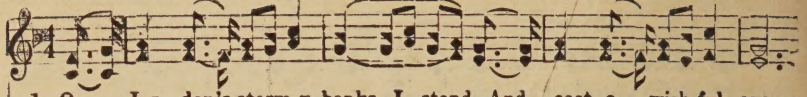
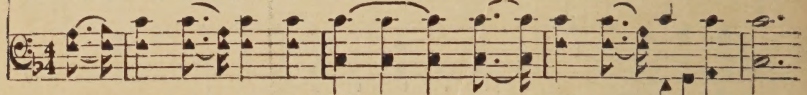
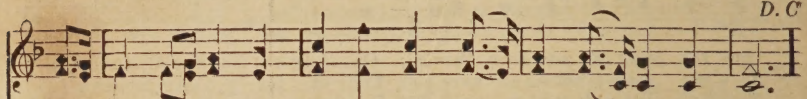
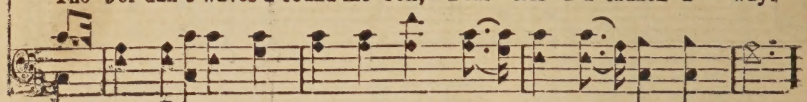
Geo. F. Root


1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er? Oh, why do you tar-ry so long?
2. What do you hope, dear broth-er, To gain by a fur-ther de-lay?
3. Do you not feel, dear broth-er, His Spir-it now striv-ing with-in?
4. Why do you wait, dear broth-er? The har-vest is pass-ing a-way;
Your Sav-iour is wait-ing to give you A place in His sanc-ti-fied throng.
There's no one to save you but Je-sus, There's no oth-er way but His way.
Oh, why not ac-cept His sal-va-tion, And throw off your bur-den of sin?
Your Sav-iour is long-ing to bless you; There's dan-ger and death in de-lay.
CHORUS.
1
2
Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now? now?

282. The Promised Land

Samuel Stennett — Arr. by R. H. Cornelius

1. On Jor - dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye
2. O'er all those wide ex - tend-ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day;
3. When shall I reach that hap-py place, And be for - ev - er blest?
4. Filled with de - light, my rap-tured soul Would here no long - er stay;

D. C.-I am bound for the promised land!..... I am bound for the promised land!

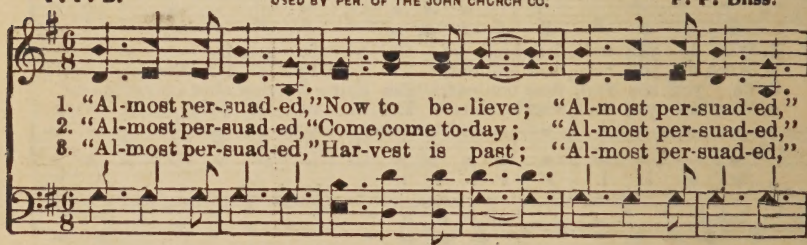
D. C

To Ca-naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.
There God, the Son, for - ev - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.
When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in His bo - som rest?
Tho' Jor-dan's waves a-round me roll, Fear - less I'd launch a - way.



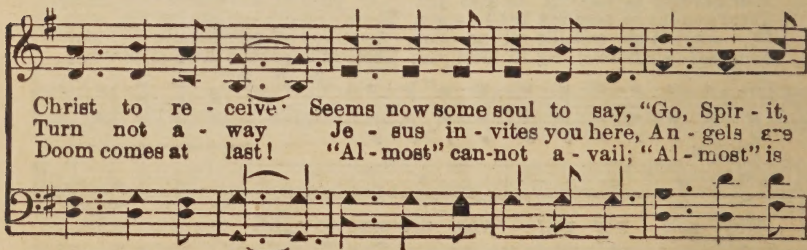
Oh, who will come and go with me? I am bound for the promised land!

283. Almost Persuaded

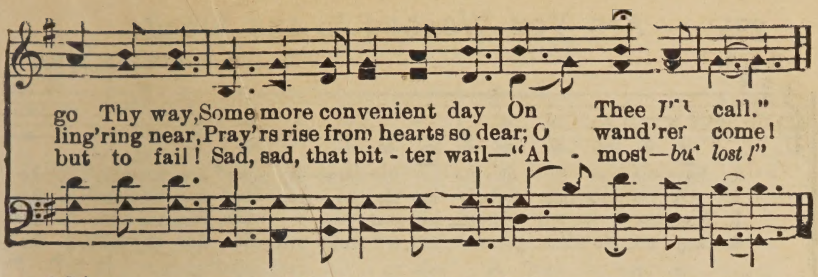
P. P. Br. — USED BY PER. OF THE JOHN CHURCH CO. — P. P. Bliss.



1. "Al-most per-suad-ed," Now to be-lieve; "Al-most per-suad-ed,"
2. "Al-most per-suad-ed," Come, come to-day; "Al-most per-suad-ed,"
3. "Al-most per-suad-ed," Har-vest is past; "Al-most per-suad-ed,"



Christ to re - ceive. Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
Turn not a - way Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels sue
Doom comes at last! "Al - most" can-not a - vail; "Al - most" is

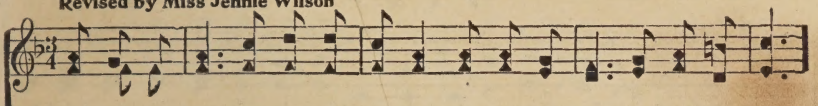

go Thy way, Some more convenient day On Thee I'll call."
ling'ring near, Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear; O wand'rer come!
but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail—"Al - most—but lost!"

284 Where Will You Spend Eternity?

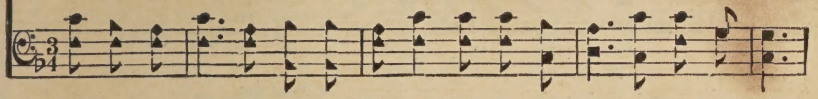
W. A. S.
Revised by Miss Jennie Wilson

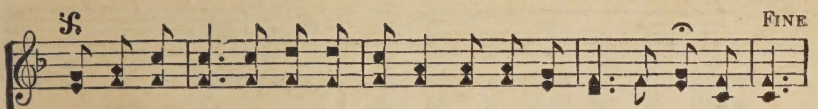
W. A. STEWART, OWNER, 1913

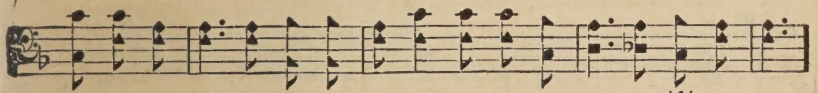
W. A. Stewart



1. This earthly house is not en - dur-ing, All things will per - ish that you see;
2. The Judgment hour is fast approaching, And when it comes where will you be?
3. O come to Christ this ver - y mo-ment, Come, sin-ful one, with-out de - lay;
4. This sol-emn question will you set-tle? And now from Je-sus cease to roam;

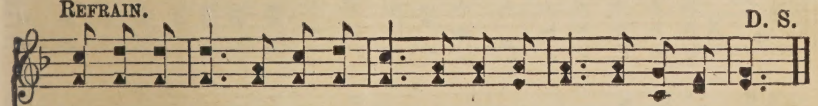




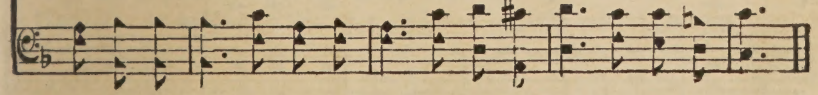
O pon-der well this sol-emn ques-tion, Where will you spend e-ter - ni - ty?
O stop just now and ask your spir - it, Where must you spend e-ter - ni - ty?
He'll give you life and peace e - ter - nal, Pre-par - ing you for that great day.
Then safe with Him you'll dwell forever, Re - joic - ing in His heav'nly home.

D.S.-*The scenes of time ere long will van-ish, Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty?*

REFRAIN.

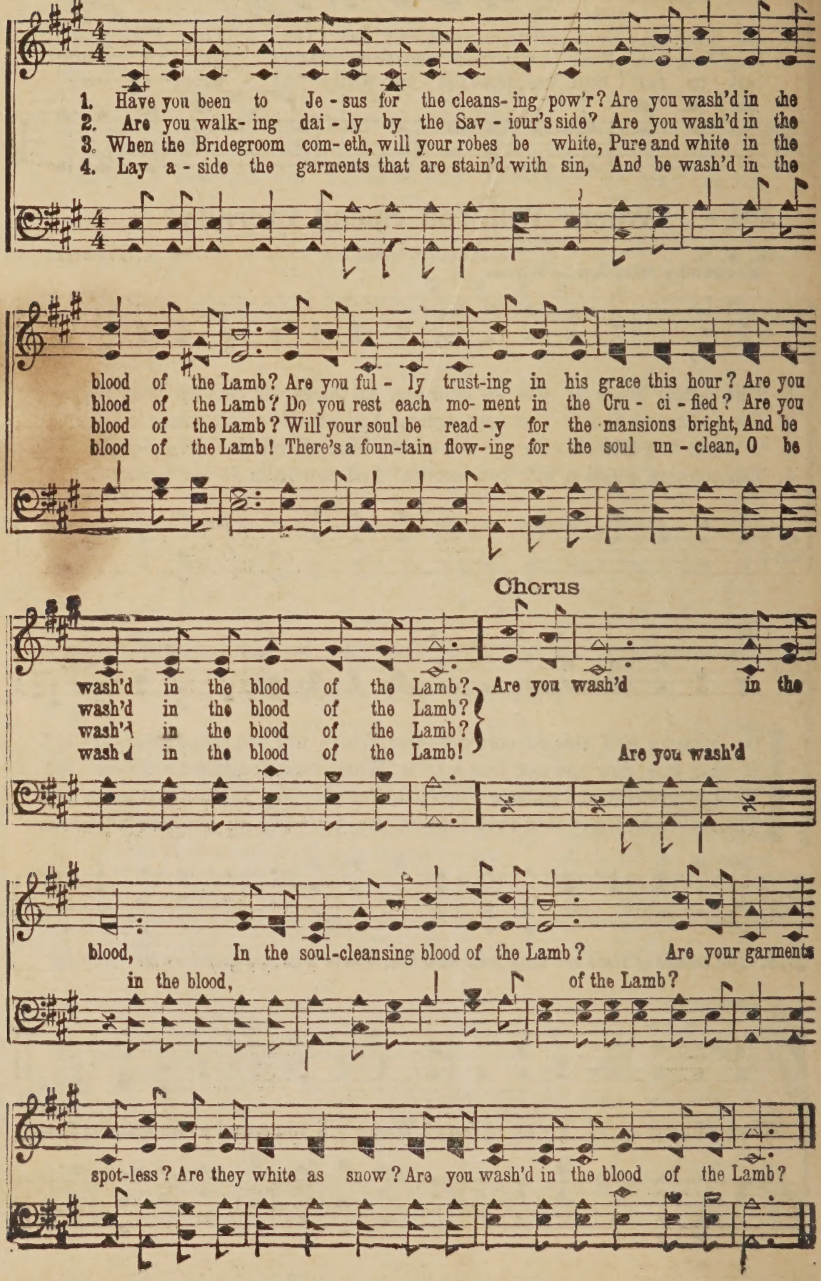
D. S.



Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty? Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty?



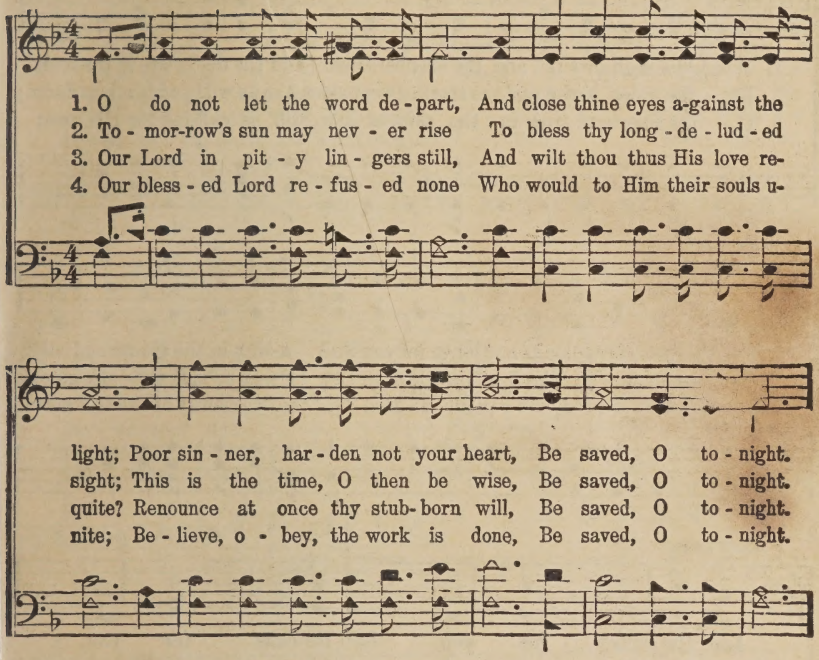
285. Are You Washed in the Blood

E. A. H. Rev. E. A. HOFFMANN, by per.

1. Have you been to Je - sus for the cleans- ing pow'r? Are you wash'd in the
2. Are you walk- ing dai - ly by the Sav - iour's side? Are you wash'd in the
3. When the Bridegroom com- eth, will your robes be white, Pure and white in the
4. Lay a - side the garments that are stain'd with sin, And be wash'd in the
blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trust-ing in his grace this hour? Are you
blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each mo- ment in the Cru - ci - fied? Are you
blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be read - y for the mansions bright, And be
blood of the Lamb! There's a foun-tain flow- ing for the soul un - clean, O be
Chorus
wash'd in the blood of the Lamb? Are you wash'd in the
wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?
wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?
wash'd in the blood of the Lamb!
Are you wash'd
blood, In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb? Are your garments
in the blood, of the Lamb?
spot-less? Are they white as snow? Are you wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?

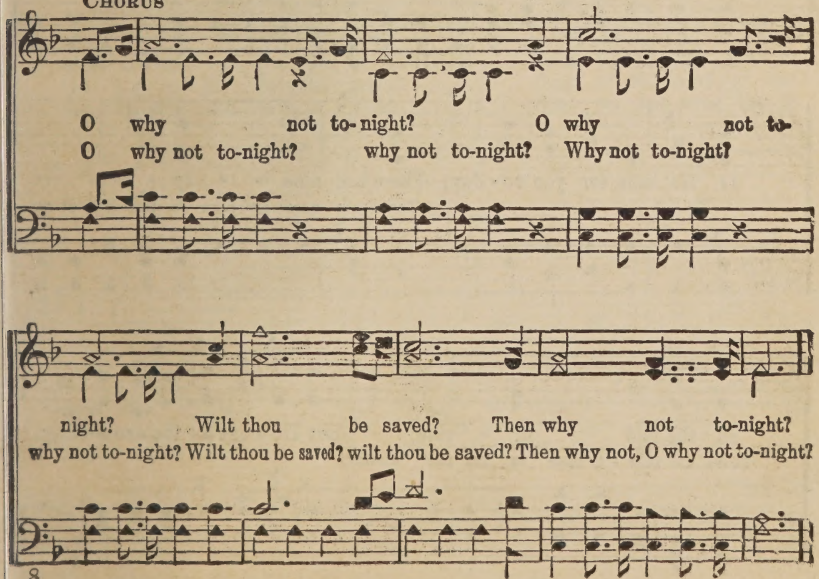
286. O Why Not To-Night?

(Re-entered and copyright, 1895, by J. H. Hall.)

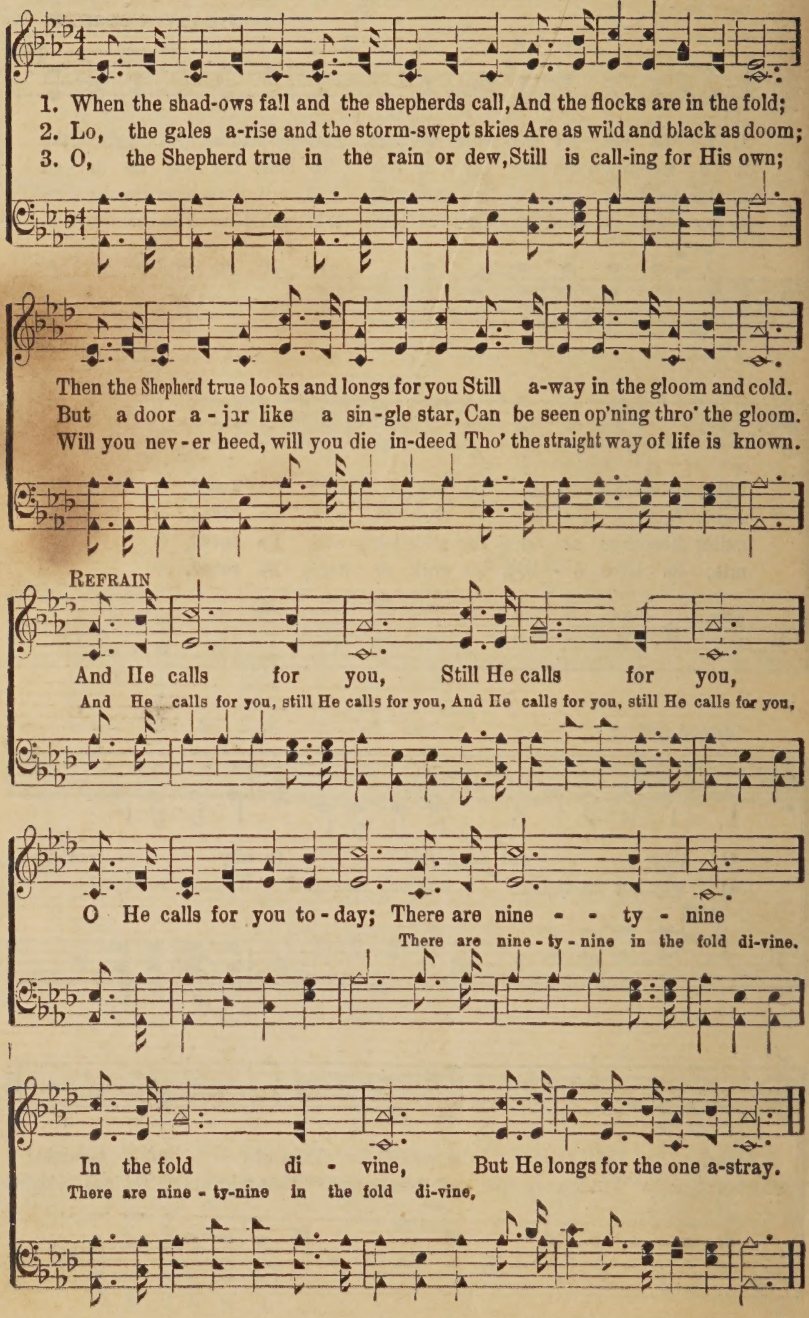
J. CALVIN BUSHEY.


1. O do not let the word de - part, And close thine eyes a-gainst the
2. To - mor-row's sun may nev - er rise To bless thy long - de - lud - ed
3. Our Lord in pit - y lin - gers still, And wilt thou thus His love re-
4. Our bless - ed Lord re - fus - ed none Who would to Him their souls u-
light; Poor sin - ner, har - den not your heart, Be saved, O to - night.
sight; This is the time, O then be wise, Be saved, O to - night.
quite? Renounce at once thy stub-born will, Be saved, O to - night.
nite; Be - lieve, o - bey, the work is done, Be saved, O to - night.

CHORUS


O why not to-night? O why not to-
O why not to-night? why not to-night? Why not to-night?
night? Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to-night?
why not to-night? Wilt thou be saved? wilt thou be saved? Then why not, O why not to-night?

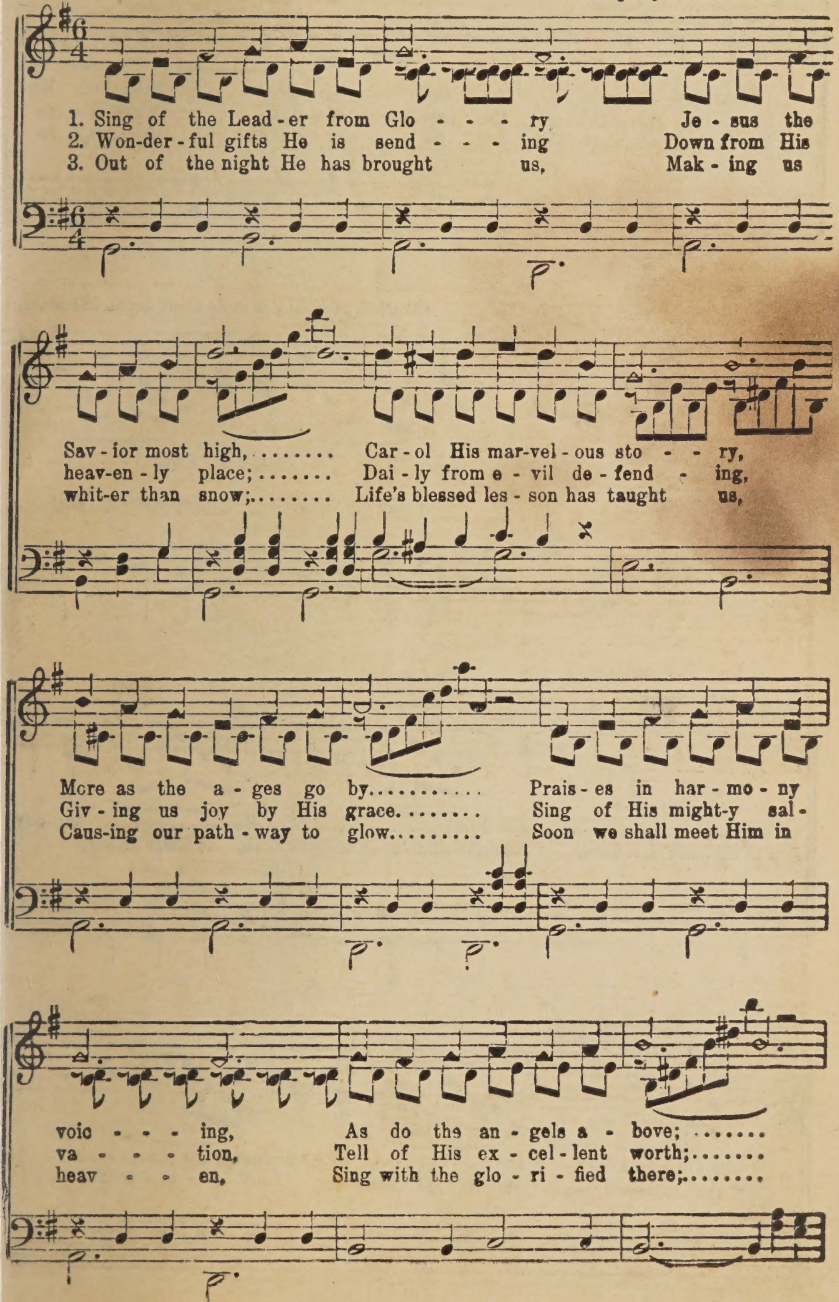
287. He Calls for You

W. C. Martin. COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY R. H. CORNELIUS R. H. Cornelius

1. When the shad-ows fall and the shepherds call, And the flocks are in the fold;
2. Lo, the gales a-rise and the storm-swept skies Are as wild and black as doom;
3. O, the Shepherd true in the rain or dew, Still is call-ing for His own;
Then the Shepherd true looks and longs for you Still a-way in the gloom and cold.
But a door a-jar like a sin-gle star, Can be seen op'ning thro' the gloom.
Will you nev-er heed, will you die in-deed Tho' the straight way of life is known.
REFRAIN
And He calls for you, Still He calls for you,
And He calls for you, still He calls for you, And He calls for you, still He calls for you,
O He calls for you to-day; There are nine - - ty - nine
There are nine-ty-nine in the fold di-vine.
In the fold di - vine, But He longs for the one a-stray.
There are nine-ty-nine in the fold di-vine,

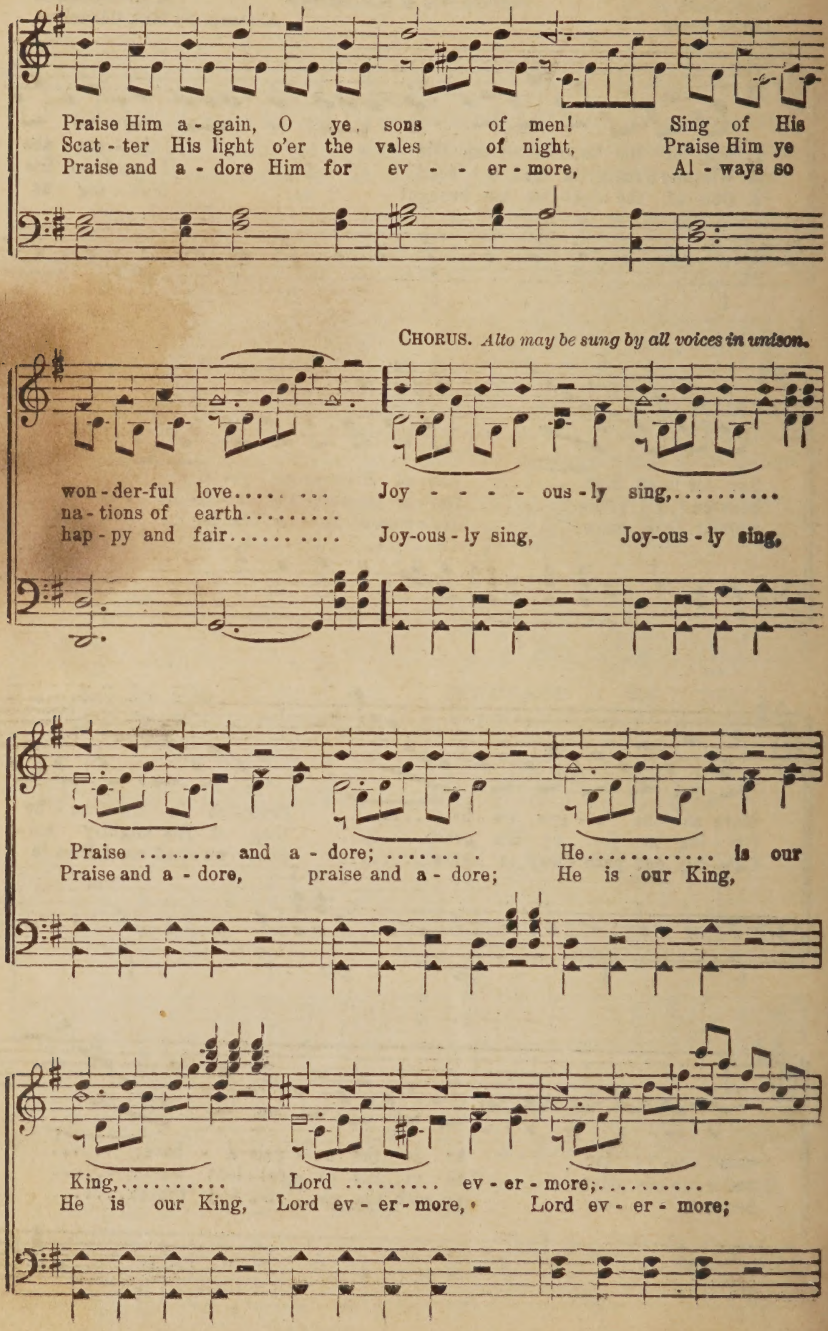
288. The Leader From Glory

Copyright, 1920, by R. H. Cornelius

James Rowe

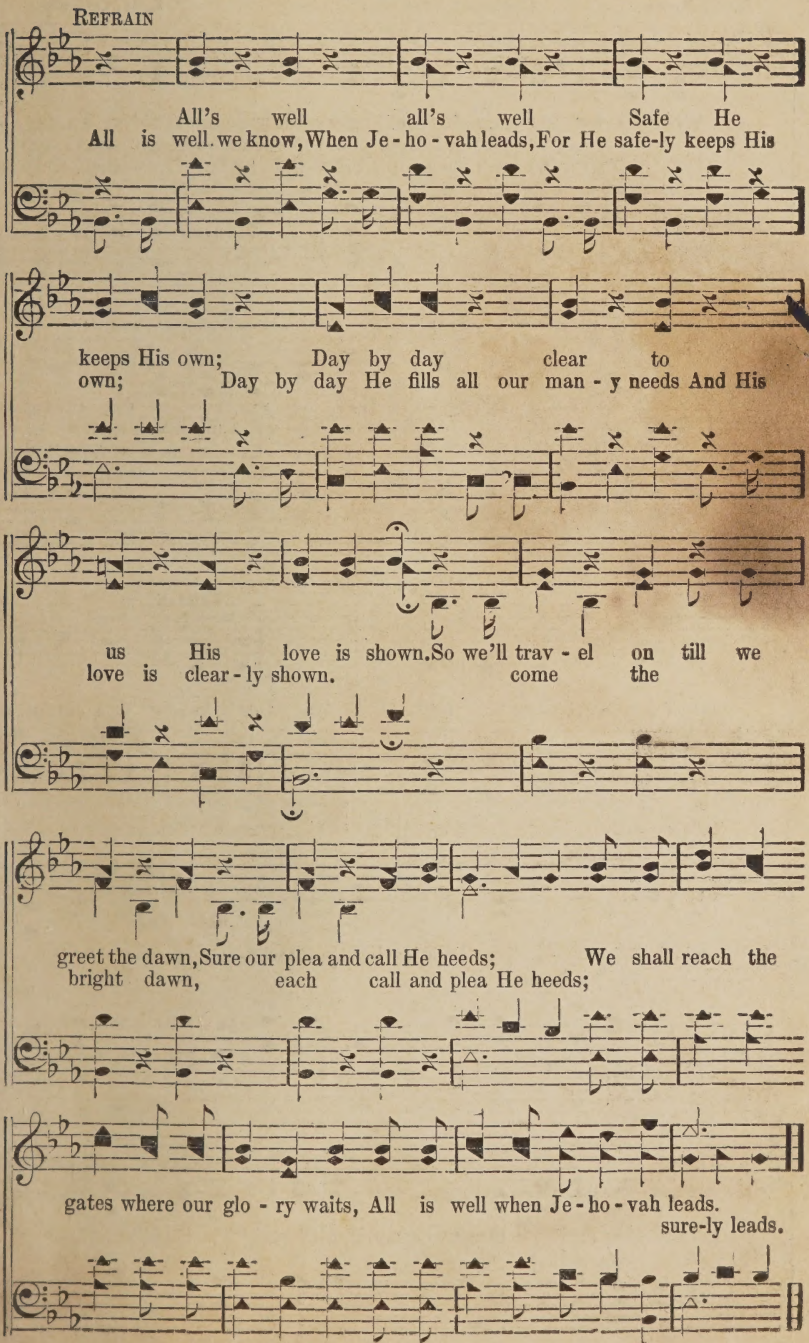
R. H. Cornelius
Accomp. by Mrs. Cornelius

1. Sing of the Lead-er from Glo - - - ry Je - sus the
2. Won-der-ful gifts He is send - - - ing Down from His
3. Out of the night He has brought us, Mak - ing us
Sav-ior most high, ... Car-ol His mar-vel-ous sto - - ry,
heav-en-ly place; ..... Dai-ly from e-vil de-fend - ing,
whit-er than snow; ..... Life's blessed les-son has taught us,
More as the a-ges go by ..... Prais-es in har-mo-ny
Giv-ing us joy by His grace. ..... Sing of His might-y sal-
Caus-ing our path-way to glow ..... Soon we shall meet Him in
voic - - - ing, As do the an-gels a-bove; .....
va - - - tion, Tell of His ex-cel-lent worth; .....
heav - - en, Sing with the glo-ri-fied there; .....

The Leader From Glory. Continued

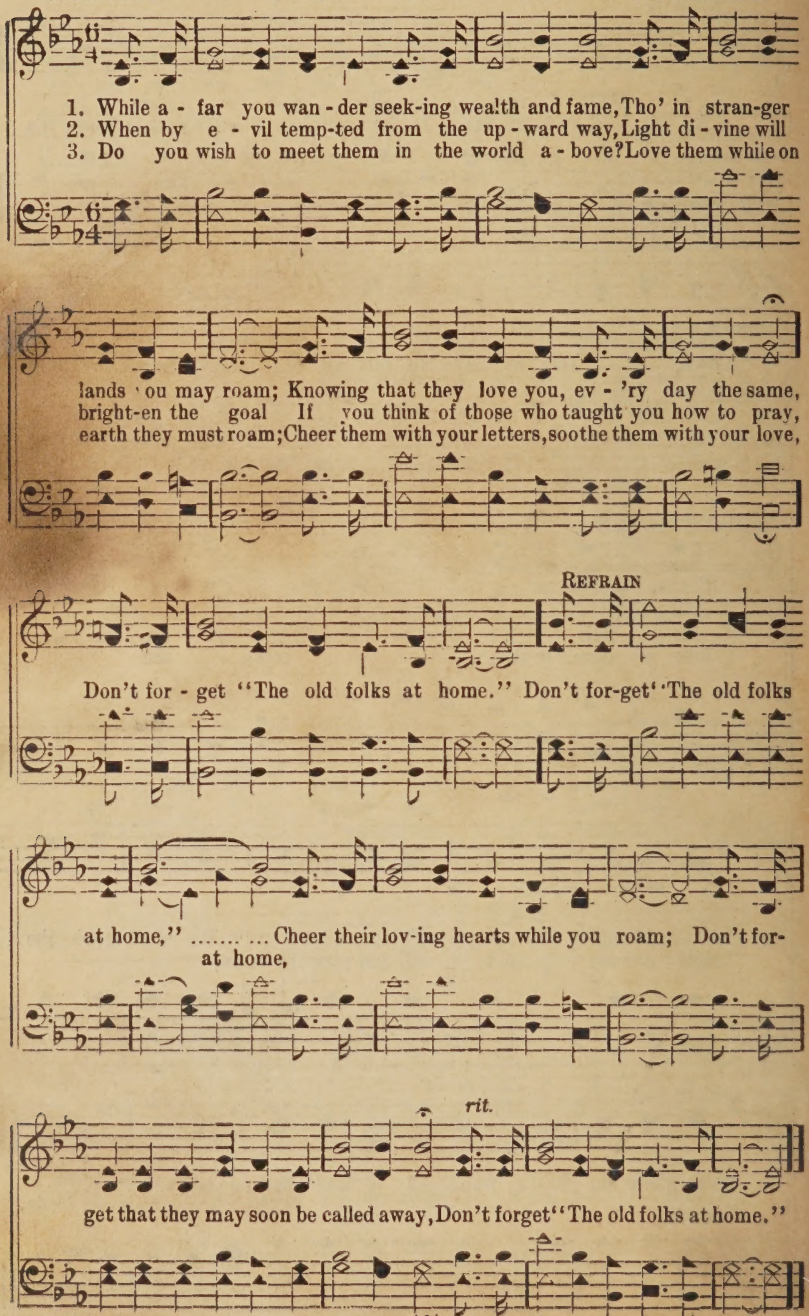

Praise Him a - gain, O ye sons of men! Sing of His
Scat - ter His light o'er the vales of night, Praise Him ye
Praise and a - dore Him for ev - - er - more, Al - ways so
CHORUS. Alto may be sung by all voices in unison.
won - der-ful love..... Joy - - - - ous - ly sing,.....
na - tions of earth.....
hap - py and fair..... Joy-ous - ly sing, Joy-ous - ly sing,
Praise ..... and a - dore; ..... He..... is our
Praise and a - dore, praise and a - dore; He is our King,
King,..... Lord ..... ev - er - more;.....
He is our King, Lord ev - er - more, Lord ev - er - more;

When Jehovah Leads

REFRAIN


All's well all's well Safe He
All is well we know, When Je - ho - vah leads, For He safe-ly keeps His
keeps His own; Day by day clear to
own; Day by day He fills all our man - y needs And His
us His love is shown. So we'll trav - el on till we
love is clear - ly shown. come the
greet the dawn, Sure our plea and call He heeds; We shall reach the
bright dawn, each call and plea He heeds;
gates where our glo - ry waits, All is well when Je - ho - vah leads.
sure-ly leads.

292. Don't Forget the Old Folks

James Rowe COPYRIGHT, 1928, BY R. H. CORNELIUS R. H. Cornelius

1. While a - far you wan - der seek-ing wealth and fame, Tho' in stran-ger
2. When by e - vil temp-ted from the up - ward way, Light di - vine will
3. Do you wish to meet them in the world a - bove? Love them while on
lands you may roam; Knowing that they love you, ev - 'ry day the same,
bright-en the goal If you think of those who taught you how to pray,
earth they must roam; Cheer them with your letters, soothe them with your love,
REFRAIN
Don't for - get "The old folks at home." Don't for-get "The old folks
at home," .... Cheer their lov-ing hearts while you roam; Don't for-
at home,
rit.
get that they may soon be called away, Don't forget "The old folks at home."

INDEX

A

A Deep Settled Peace....214
A Home Without Jesus....212
A Wonderful Time....166
According To....143
After the Shadows....58
After You Reach Home....252
Alas and Did....123
Almost Persuaded....283
All Hail the Power....118-119
All He Is to Me....61
Amazing Grace....115
Am I a Soldier....142
Anchored....250
Anchored at Last....76
And Must I Be....144
Are You Washed....235
Asleep in Jesus....151
At the Cross....262
At the Great Home—C....210
At the Great Roll—C....174

B

Beautiful Summerland....198
Because He Died for Me....88
Before the Bow Is....45
Behold I stand....162
Bless the Name of....261
Bless Thou Jehovah....9
Blessed Assurance....130
Blessed Be the Name....270
Bringing in The....146
By the Grace of God....249

C

Carry Your Burden....16
Close to Thee....230
Come Co With Me....173
Come Holy Spirit....141
Come Thou Fount....116
Come to Jesus....135

D

Does It Pay....159
Don't Forget the Old....292
Don't Forget That....72

E

Eternity....13
Everything Is All....94
Every Time I need Him....8

F

Fadeless Glory....241

G

Give Me the Roses Now....73
Glory Hallelujah....239
Glory to His Name....152
Go and Tell It All....188
God Be With You....108
God Keep You True....17
Grace Divine....98
Guiding Light....97

H

Hand Boards on the Way....234
Hark the Voice....243
He Bears The....163
He Calls for You....287
He Died for You....184
He Is Always Just the....218
He Is Coming....42
He Leadeth Me....125
He Never Turns a....156
He Never Has Left Me....208
He Planned It All....265
He Sees the Sparrow....89
He's Pleading....253
Heaven Is Just as Near....193
His Grace Is....221
His Love Is....245
Ho Reapers....242
How Firm a....129
How Sweet the Name....140

I

I Am Coming Lord....275
I Am Going There....4
I Am Thine....228
I Believe the Bible....54
I Cannot Understand It....266
I Dreamed....290
I Hear Thy Welcome....202
I Know I'm His....248
I Live for Thee....69
I Love Jesus....117
I Mean to Cross....22
I Need Thee....274
I Told Jesus....215
I Want My Father's H....219
I Want to Be a....107
I Want to Go....155
I Will Arise....280
I Will Trade the....63
If I Stand On the....175
If Jesus Should Call You....227
If We Could But Spare....39
I'll Be a Friend to Jesus....259
I'll Trust the Savior....183
I'm Only on a Visit Here....226
In Glory-Land....169
In My Heart a Song....216
In the Homeland....70
In the Morning of Joy....236
In the Morning....57
In the Shadow of Thy....254
Is Your Own Corner....237
It Was There....201
It Will All....101
It Will Matter But Little....78
Is It You....161
I've Been Lifted Out....3
I've Given All to....157

J

Jehovah Reigns....222
Jesus Is Holding My H....11
Jesus Is Mine....233
Jesus Knows....86
Jesus Knows How....2
Jesus Knows of....192
Jesus Lover....137
Jesus My All in All....71
Jesus Needs Us....260
Jesus Paid It All....277
Jesus Thou Art....104
Jesus Will Answer for....59
Jesus Will Comfort You....249
Jesus Will Watch....182
Just As I Am....276
Just Leave It Alone....55
Just Touch The....40

K

Keep Your Armor....170

L

Lead Me, Savior....165
Lead Me There....217
Leaning on the....81
Let Him Be Your....53
Let Me Get Nearer....6
Let the Lower Lights....111
Let the Savior Take....92
Lift Him Up....32
Living With Jesus....77
Look Away to Calvary....255
Look to Jesus....150
Lord I'm Coming....272

M

Make Somebody's Burden....93
Majestic Sweetness....139
Many a Time....28
Meet Him in the....179
More About Jesus....24
Must I Go....87
Must Jesus Bear....153
My All in All....176
My Faith Looks Up....138
My Friend....233
My Jesus I Love Thee....148
My Mother Is Waiting....12
My Mother's Old Bible....5
My Native Land....99
My Old Home....62
My Savior Journeys....267
My Savior Traveled....80
My Wonderful Savior....29

N

Near the Cross....109
Nearer, My God, to Thee..120
Nearer Than Yesterday 10
Nearer Still....211
No Clouds....235
No One Else Like Jesus..263
No One to Welcome Me.. 62
Nothing But the Blood....110

O

O For a Closer Walk....147
O For a Heart....134
O Happy Day....127
O How He Loves Me... 34
O How I Love Jesus....268
O I Want to See Him.... 51
O That Homeland....196
O Turn Ye....149
O What a Blessing....230
O What a World.... 96
O What Shall....102
O Why Not Tonight....286
O Wonderful Story.... 44
Only Trust Him....278
Onward Christians....124
On the Everlasting....180
Others Follow You....203
Over Yonder....240

P

Pass Me Not....273
Peace, Be Still....238
Pisgah....104
Precious Memories.... 75

R

Redeemed Through Love.. 47
Remember Every B....225
Revive Us Again....128
Rock of Ages....114

S

Savior, More Than....112
Side by Side.... 19
Since He Sealed Me.... 85
Since I Built.... 52
Since Jesus Came....167
Since Jesus Redeemed.... 66
Since Jesus Walked.... 84
Skies Will Smile.... 68
Softly and Tenderly....279
So Happy in Jesus.... 14
Some Blessed Day.... 65
Some Day You'll Know.... 64
Some Glorious Day.... 74
Some Perfect Day....186
Somebody's Knocking....207
Soul Ahoy....197
Stand Up for Jesus....154
Standing on the.... 26
Sunny Hearted....168
Sweet By and By....132
Sweet Hour of Prayer....122
Sweetest Mother....106
Swing Low....206

T

Take the Name of Jesus..113
Tell It to Jesus....231
Tell Jesus....105
Tell Jesus All....223
Tell the Master All....158
The Army of Zion....258
The Bells of Time....195
The Blessings of.... 49
The Book of God.... 83
The Book That Lives....189
The Broken Heart....100
The Church of.... 23
The Gates of That.... 18
The Heart That Was....185
The Home Over There....145
The Joy of One Day.... 36
The Leader From Glory....288
The Lord Is Nigh....209
The Lord Shall Reign.... 1
The Marriage Supper....220
The Name We Love....171
The Old Home Place....251
The Old Story.... 46
The Old Old Story.... 38
The Old Time Religion....269
The Promised Land....282
The Savior Who Died.... 31
The Shrine of My....224
The Solid Rock....126
The Song, Land of....177
The Soul's Vision....190
The Sweet By and By....132
There Is a Fountain....133
There's a Great Day....271
There's Nothing Like....247
Thy Love to Tell....160
'Tis So Sweet.... 25
'Twill Be Glory....191
Underneath His Arms....164
Voices From Glory....181

W

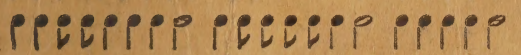
Watching You.... 21
Waves of Salvation....256
We Shall All Reach....232
What a Day.... 41
What a Friend....121
What Did He Do....199
What Shall Our....102
What Will You....213
When Glory Shone Down..173
When God's Singers.... 27
When His Body Was....193
When His Face I See.... 15
When I Can....103
When I Get Home....257
When I Reach Home....264
When I Remember.... 33
When I See Jesus.... 56
When I Sit By The.... 60
When Jehovah Leads....291
When My Vessel.... 79
When the Golden Bells.... 82
When the Heart Is.... 30
When the Light of..... 37
When the Soul Finds.... 20
When the Veil....200
When They Ring....187
When We Enter Heaven.. 67
When We Gather....246
Where He Leads Me....131
Where I Am Going.... 95
Where Jesus Goes....172
Where the Soul....204
Where We'll Never Grow 91
Where Will You Spend....284
Whisper a Prayer.... 43
Whispering Hope.... 48
Why Do You Wait....281
Will Jesus Find....244
Wonderful Story of.... 35
Wonderful Words.... 90
Wonderfully Precious.... 7
Would He Have Paid....229

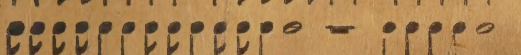
Y

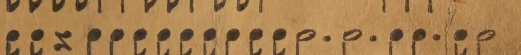
You May Tell.... 50
You Shall Reap....194

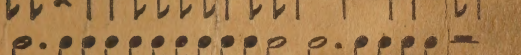
Find the errors in the following tell why they are errors and correct them.

10.

11. 

12. 

13. 

14. 

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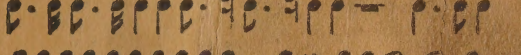
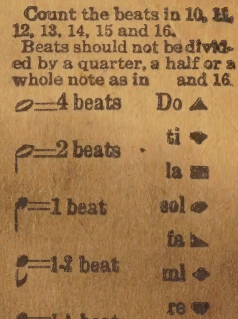
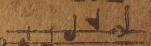
16. 

Count the beats in 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15 and 16.

Beats should not be divided by a quarter, a half or a whole note as in and 16.



17. LINES and SPACES are used to represent tones. 

18. DEGREE is the general name for each line and each space.

19. STAFF is the name for all the degrees taken collectively. T above little staff contains five degrees—two lines and three spaces.

20. We may take any tone for DO, the foundation or Key-tone, certain tone above (thirty one commas higher than DO) is SOL. tween these two tones is a tone named MI. DO may be represented any line or any space. Other tones will be represented by lines and s es in accordance with the position of DO. A' ays keep the positi DO in the mind when singing.

The dashes (—) indicate half notes, all others are quarters.

1a. Do do do do sol sol sol— Do do sol sol do do do
Here we go with hearts so light, Singing, singing do, do, do;

Do do do do sol sol sol— Sol sol sol sol do— sol sol
Voic - es blend-ing, fac - es bright, As we sing our sol sol do.

2a. Do do mi mi do do mi— Do do mi mi sol sol do—
Now we'll try this do do mi, And we'll sing it don't you

mi mi do do mi do mi— Do do mi
Some may miss but you all know, I can sing

3a. Do do re re do re mi— Do re

Do do mi mi sol mi re— Do

R. H. CORNELIUS

Author and Publisher

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[illegible]ng Temple	Triumphant Praises
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